WALKER's
HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:
OR,
Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge,
For FEBRUARY, 1795.

An Account of the illuſtrious Family of Brunſwic: With a ſtriking Likeneſs of the Princeſs Caroline Amelia Eliſabeth, intended
PRINCESS OF WALES.

THE duchy of Brunſwic is ſituated in the circle of Lower Saxony, in Germany. In its moſt extenſive ſenſe, it includes the duchy of Hanover, the principality of Grubenhagen, and the counties of Blackenburg and Rheinſtein. But in this compaſs is included, not only the duchy of Brunſwic Lunenburg, which belongs to the king of Great Britain, elector of Hanover, but the duchy of Brunſwic-Wolfenbuttle, whoſe ſovereign is the celebrated Charles William Ferdinand, a general in the Pruſſian army, born October 9, 1735, and married January 16, 1764, to the princeſs Auguſta, daughter of the late Frederic prince of Wales.

The princes of theſe two illuſtrious houſes are deſcended from Erneſt duke of Lunenburg and Zell, who died in 1546; the Wolfenbuttle branch from Henry the eldeſt ſon, and the electoral houſe of Hanover from William the youngeſt. But notwithſtanding the preſent diſtinction of Brunſwic-Lunenburg and Brunſwic-Wolfenbuttle, the title of *Brunſwic and Lunenburg* is common to both, on account, as obſerved above, of their being deſcended from the ſame family.

His ſerene highneſs Charles duke of Brunſwic, has four ſons and two daughters, by the illuſtrious ſiſter of our ſovereign; namely, 1. Auguſta Carolina Frederica Louiſa, born Dec. 3, 1764; 2. Charles George Auguſtus, born Feb. 8, 1766; 3. Caroline Amelia Eliſabeth (the intended conſort of the prince of Wales) born May 17, 1768; 4. George William Chriſtian, born June 27, 1769; 5. Auguſtus, born Auguſt 8, 1770; 6. William Frederic, born Oct. 9, 1771.

On the 22d of November 1794, his majeſty was pleaſed, by commiſſion under the great ſeal of Great Britain, to appoint the right hon. James lord Malmſbury, 'to negotiate, conclude, and ſign a treaty of marriage between his royal highneſs the prince of Wales and the princeſs Caroline Amelia Eliſabeth, daughter to his moſt illuſtrious highneſs, the duke of Brunſwic and Lunenburg.'—His lordſhip proceeded, accordingly, to Brunſwic; on the 3d of December he made his public entry into that city, and demanded the princeſs Caroline in marriage. The princeſs, afterward, received the compliments of the court on the occaſion. The treaty of marriage was ſent to the court of London, and was ſent back on the 16th finally ratified. A ſmall ſquadron of frigates, commanded by commodore Payne, having on board lady Jerſy, and other attendants, belonging to the houſehold of her highneſs ſailed from Sheerneſs, in order to convoy the royal yacht. The inclemency of the weather, however, obliged the commodore to put back to Sheerneſs. The princeſs had been expected in England, in the early part of laſt month, and actually left Brunſwic, accompanied by the ducheſs her mother, and attended by a great reti-

nue, amid the tears—the acclamations of the populace. On their arrival at Piena, the ducheſs was taken ill, but ſoon recovered, ſo as to be able to proceed to the palace of Herrenhauſen, near Hanover, where they dined. On the 30th December they arrived, by eaſy ſtages, at Oſnaburg, where the epiſcopal palace had been prepared for their reception. They afterward proceeded beyond Deventer, when an expreſs arrived from the Hague, with an account of the alarming progreſs of the French, and to deſire the royal travellers would return immediately to Brunſwic.

Commodore Payne carried with him a preſent for the princeſs, of diamonds to the amount of *ten thouſand pounds*. It was alſo reſolved that as ſoon as the princeſs ſhould land at Harwich, ſhe ſhould partake of a collation at the old State houſe at Colcheſter, now occupied by T. Ennew, Eſq. as has been the invariable cuſtom on the arrival of any conſort to the king, or heir apparent of Great Britain, ever ſince the revolution.

One of the preſents brought from Brunſwic to the prince, was an old pair of ſhoes belonging to the princeſs, in obedience to an antient cuſtom of the Germans.

The bethrothed conſort of the prince of Wales is of a middling ſtature and elegant in her perſon: her appearance at court is majeſtic; but there is a ſweetneſs and affability in her manners, which rivets the admiration of all who behold her—her eyes are intelligent—her countenance animated, and her teeth white and regular—her hair a light auburn, of which ſhe has an amazing quantity behind, which ſhe wears always in a ſimple but elegant ſtyle—in undreſs, ſhe generally wears it in a plain broad chignon, but when dreſſed, ſhe has it rather low on the back and ſpreading a good deal over her ſhoulders; the upper part of the hind hair is generally plaited into two broad plaits, brought round the front, and faſtened at the croſſings with diamond pins, making a natural bandeau—the points drawn out in curls between the plaits, the ends of which are curled and tied with a ribbon to the points of the hind hair, which is alſo curled, and diſpoſed ſo as to form a bow of curls, by tying them acroſs, which with a large plume of feathers, has a very fine effect.

Of the too little Attention which Women have to what they are Worth.

WOMEN not only enliven ſociety, but may even be regarded as the main ſprings which ſet it in motion. Let them aſpire to be truly great, let them labour to extend the ſphere of their thoughts; then will they be capable to aid us with uſeful councils, ſince they are endowed with a vivacity which makes them ſeize objects which eſcape us; and they have often a magnanimity equal to the boldeſt of men.

The great misfortune is, that generally women have too little attention to what they are worth. They uſeleſsly employ themſelves, all their lives, about beauty, to which they can add nothing? and take no care to cultivate the mind, that moſt excellent field, which they ſuffer to lay fallow; their laſt ſigh being often rather for the loſs of beauty than of life. But let them know, that the beauty of the body merits our homage, only when accompanied with the beauties of the mind. Nature ſeldom clothes with charms what is hurtful: the poiſonous fruit is rarely pleaſing to the ſight: and let them ever remember, that there is no monſter in nature like a beautiful bad woman.

Anecdote of Lord Mansfield.

THIS venerable lawyer uſed to tell his friends, that in the fire in 1780 which deſtroyed his papers, he lamented, more than all of them taken together, a ſcrap of paper in the handwriting of the great lord Clarendon to this effect—"The Engliſh Conſtitution is—November 10, 1664. The Engliſh Conſtitution is—January 2, 1665. The Engliſh Conſtitution is—March 4, 1666. Alas, after ſo many years conſideration, I cannot tell what it is."

Anecdote

Anecdote of A French Royaliſt and A Republican. Tranſlated from the Royaliſt's Memoirs.

I Had been about three weeks in the army of La Vendée, and few days had paſſed without ſome ſkirmiſh, when the republicans made a ſudden and impetuous attack on the poſt which it was my duty to defend. We oppoſed them valiantly for half the day, but were at length on the point of giving way to their ſuperior numbers; when a happy diverſion from one of our neighbouring poſts, which marched to cut off the enemy's rear, threw their ranks into diſorder, and put the republicans inſtantly to flight. Being now, in our turn, the aſſailants, we purſued them with ardour; and, for my part, I furiouſly followed after one of the fugitives, who appeared to be an officer.

In his precipitate flight, he threw himſelf into the moſt difficult ways, interſected with hedges and ditches: but my horſe, ſeconding the ardour of his maſter, overleaped every thing with admirable adroitneſs. In ſpite, however, of all our efforts, my adverſary gained on me in ſwiftneſs; and the rapidity of his flight had almoſt ſaved him, when the girth of his ſaddle gave way; and, throwing him on the ground, left him, without defence to my fury. I raiſed high my ſabre over him, and was about to cut him in two; when, turning towards me, with a calm and noble aſpect—"Royaliſt," ſaid he; ſhewing me, at the ſame time, that all that remained of his arms was the mere handle of his ſword—"You can acquire little glory by my ſacrifice! It is true, I confeſs, that the war which prevails between us, has entitled you to take, and leaves me but little hope of retaining, my life: yet, if there be any one whom you love on the earth, if there be any object to whom you ought to be dear, in the name of that perſon I aſk it:"

At theſe unexpected words, my arm was arreſted as by enchantment; my fury was allayed; my heart affected; and the republican ſaved.

"Thou haſt conquered," ſaid I, in a loud voice; "live, then, ſince thou haſt found the road to my heart. But, fly; for, if thou giveſt me time to recollect myſelf, thy death is inevitable!" He would have replied—"Fly," repeated I, with a renovated anger, which made him turn inſtantly pale; "and tremble, leſt the remembrance of my king, ſhould chace away that of my miſtreſs!"

He diſappeared; and I mournfully took the road back to our camp, a prey to the agitation of contending paſſions.

This man had touched the harmonious chord of my affections; and the ſweet vibrations mollified the fury of my heart. Now, I applauded myſelf, for having ſuſpended my vengeance for the ſake of her who was moſt dear to me; and now I regretted my own weakneſs, and reproached myſelf with this republican's exiſtence.

Shortly after, we made, in our turn, a grand attack on the republican poſts, which was crowned with the moſt brilliant ſucceſs. I was in the van; and, the moment I perceived the enemy's line broken, no longer maſter of myſelf, I advanced before my men, according to our invariable cuſtom, and abandoned myſelf to the purſuit of the flying enemy. Several of my companions purſued with equal ardour, and, overturning all that oppoſed our paſſage, we puſhed forward without wiſdom or reflection.

Our chief, in the mean time, who had no other intention than that of diſlodging the republicans, ſatisfied with the advantages of the day, and finding his object accompliſhed, had ordered a retreat to be ſounded: but it was in vain that the voice of our men, and the noiſe of our warlike muſick, invited us back; we ſtill continued the purſuit. Let me here remark, that this confuſion and impetuoſity in the moment of victory, has conſtantly been, and it is to be feared will long continue to be, the cauſe of all the reverſe of fortune which has happened in La Vendée, and the rock which has proved fatal to ſo many glorious victories.

An invincible obſtacle at length put an end to our purſuit: the banks of the Loire convinced us that we could proceed no farther. Our numbers had gradually diminiſhed during our progreſs, and the ſight of the river reſtored to reaſon moſt of thoſe who were now left: She ſeemed, however, determined compleatly to abandon me.

A delicious ſentiment, ten thouſand times more dangerous than my imprudent purſuit, rivetted me to theſe fatal banks. My eyes began to diſtinguiſh, from thence, with the moſt raviſhing emotion, the ſweet objects which had charmed my placid infancy. I again beheld thoſe delightful ſpots which had ſo often contributed to my happineſs. Thoſe thick groves of trees, which had ſo long prodigally afforded me their peaceful umbrage; thoſe diſtant ſpires, the lonely ſummits of which had ſo often proved the guides of my rural excurſions. With my attention fixed on the oppoſite ſhore, and my arms fondly extended towards thoſe once happy abodes, I was abſorbed in the moſt perfect rapture; and remained, entranced, at the ſight of objects ſo dear to me. For a moment, I ſeemed to find, in my heart, all the felicities it had loſt; I forgot all my preſent misfortunes. But, alas! I was awakened from this charming reverie, by a ſtroke the moſt horrible, and the moſt terrifick.

I found myſelf ſuddenly ſeized and bound by the Republicans; who, recovering from their panick, returned to occupy the ground which had been voluntarily abandoned by the Royaliſts. I was not the only imprudent; for I ſoon found myſelf in company with thirty other victims.

It would be difficult to deſcribe all the ill treatment we experienced, and the barbarous preparations they made to aggravate the puniſhment for which we were reſerved. They preſently crouded us into a dungeon, heaped one on another, without affording us any nouriſhment; and our guards were ordered to maſſacre us, without mercy, on the ſmalleſt noiſe being heard among us. For the reſt, they very humanely aſſured us, that we ſhould be ſhot next morning, as ſoon as they mounted guard. The commander in chief, however, had fortunately been abſent two or three days, and the officer he left durſt not take our execution on himſelf, becauſe orders had been lately received by the army, always to reſerve ſome priſoners, that they might be ſent two and two, to the neighbouring towns, for the ſake of keeping the guillotine employed, and the inhabitants in a conſtant ſtate of terror and ſubjection.

We were, therefore, ſpared for the preſent; but, one of the Republicans having made an infernal propoſal, that we ſhould conduce to the pleaſure and amuſement of the ſoldiers, they immediately prepared a puniſhment ſtill leſs ſupportable than that with which we had originally been menaced. They drove, at the head of the camp, as many ſtakes as they had priſoners; to theſe we were firmly bound, and from thence became the miſerable objects of the low ribaldry, puſillanimous inſults, and unmanly blows, of their whole army.

Having dreſſed, in our preſence, two figures, they covered them with the attributes of royalty and of religion; to one of theſe they gave the title of *King*, and that of *Pope* to the other. In the middle they raiſed a roſtrum, where all who pleaſed were welcome to give proofs of their eloquence; thoſe, eſpecially, who were moſt fertile in inſults. Judge what I was doomed to hear, during the two days of this cruel torment! One related the moſt groſs indelicacies, and vaunted, by the name of exploits, all the crimes which he had committed againſt us. He enumerated all the houſes he had burned, the women he had drowned, and the infants whoſe throats he had cut. His recital made me ſhudder with horror! Some, on the contrary, pretended to depict virtue; and gravely harangued, on what they called our crimes and forfeitures; while others, and thoſe were much the greateſt number, joined deriſion the moſt atrocious to the moſt villainous barbarity.

They gave us, for our meals, only a morſel of black bread, and a ſingle glaſs

The ANGEL and CHILD

Arrived at the Gates of Paradise.

10 SE 56

glaſs of water, which were delivered with mock parade. A herald preceded the diſtribution, proclaiming aloud, that all might now behold the ſplendid *feaſt* with which his majeſty king Louis XVII. entertained his loyal and faithful ſubjects. At other times, we received cuffs on the head, which they dealt to all at once; or were ſaluted with pails of water, which they poured on our bare heads, notwithſtanding the rigour of the ſeaſon; felicitating us, that our Holy Father, the Pope, out of his abundant kindneſs, thus recompenſed his faithful flock, by the renewal of thoſe bleſſed ſacraments, *baptiſm* and *confirmation!*

Should I attempt to deſcribe all the humiliations and ſufferings which they inflicted on us, the recital would never be ended. I had arrived towards the concluſion of my ſecond day's ſufferings, and prayed of Heaven, that he would be pleaſed to abridge them by my death, when I perceived, among the ſpectators who were conſtantly parading before us, a perſon whom I perfectly recollected was the very republican whoſe life I had ſo recently granted. I ſaw that he alſo recognized me, for his countenance ſuddenly changed, when his eyes encountered mine. He preſently diſappeared; but ſoon returning, and ſtepping from the middle of the crowd, advanced oppoſite to where I was ſtationed; then, pointing at me with his finger—"Comrades," ſaid he, ſmiling, to the ſoldiers, "behold one whom I denounce as a prieſt! —Certainly" continued he, "it is not juſt that a ſoldier of the pope ſhould be treated like a ſatellite of kings; we muſt not grant him the honour of being ſhot, but rather deliver him up to the ſacred water which reclaims him."

It is to be remembered, that prieſts and women were in general drowned.

"Theſe holy banditti," he proceeded, "often reproach us with being unjuſt. It is proper to convince them that we know how to make a due diſtribution of juſtice; and, for my own part, I am reſolved that it ſhall be my buſineſs to obtain a redreſs of this grievance." He then departed, amidſt the laughter and applauſe of the multitude, who recommenced their abominable perſecutions.

In the mean time, I dreaded no augmentation of evil from this adventure, notwithſtanding the brutal language of the officer: and was impatiently waiting the event, when I perceived him, at night, entering the dungeon in which we were every evening buried. He produced to the gaoler an order for exchanging my priſon, and, renewing his inſulting ſpeeches, carried me away. Hardly, however, was I in his hands, and had quitted the dungeon, when he changed his voice and his language. "My friend," ſaid he, "take courage: this is my happy hour; for, O how delightful is gratitude! I will either ſave you, or we will periſh together." Then, ſtripping off his large regimental riding coat, he diſcovered a coarſer beneath, which he made me inſtantly take; and, placing on my head a red cap, which he drew from his pocket—"You muſt profit," ſaid he, "by the darkneſs of the night; and forget not, in any extremity, that you are my ſervant. I have prepared every thing for your eſcape, and hope to ſucceed. I have no duty to perform till to-morrow morning; in the mean time, we can manage well enough all that will be neceſſary for you. I have taken care to tell ſeveral of my comrades, that I meant to paſs the night with ſome of thoſe acquaintance which our long winter quarters have procured us on the other ſide the river.

To gain the rear of the army, we were under the neceſſity of paſſing a prodigious number of poſts: and I had an opportunity to convince myſelf of the ſtrange confuſion which every where prevailed. There was neither guard, nor precaution; the watch word, which my deliverer had carefully given me, was totally uſeleſs. We reached the head-quarters without having been in the ſmalleſt degree interrupted or interrogated. There, availing ourſelves of the ferry-boat, which paſſes and repaſſes every hour, we arrived ſafe on the other ſide; and my generous conductor accompanied me to an inn, where he ordered a good ſupper.

No

No ſooner were we alone, than he took from his pocket a certificate of civiſm, in which a blank was left for the name, as well as a paſſport with ſimilar blanks for the places of deſtination. Then, placing his arms on the table, with a purſe of conſiderable value, he ſunk on one knee before me —" Accept theſe," ſaid he; " it is your priſoner whom you behold at your feet, and who at this moment confeſſes that he is indebted to your generoſity alone for the life and liberty which he now enjoys. He pretends not to diſcharge the obligation which he owes for ſuch great bleſſings; but he is deſirous that you ſhould believe he was not unworthy to obtain them. However criminal may appear to you, " added he, " the part which I am acting, believe, for the preſent, that it is poſſible I may ſome day be enabled to juſtify myſelf: for good ſentiments delight to dwell together, and a heart of tried fidelity cannot be altogether bad. My conduct, I confeſs, muſt appear atrocious to you, who are not in poſſeſſion of the key. How ſevere, at this moment, is my fate! that I have not the power of explaining myſelf to you, for whom my eſteem ought to be ſo dear!——But you will have the kindneſs to believe, that it is a ſecret which I cannot poſſibly divulge, ſince it lays me under the cruel neceſſity of being ſilent even to you."

Filled with wonder, at ſuch feeling, and ſuch noble deportment, I took him by the hand; and, no longer conſidering his opinions or his principles, I tenderly embraced him in my arms.

We gave each other our reſpective names, the places of our original reſidence, and vowed to one another an inviolable attachment. On his word I make no difficulty to rely; for, whatever may henceforth be this man, and his actions, I feel that I ſhall need not only his remembrance, but his regard.

On Conjugal Infidelity.

——— *Tua ſim, tua dicar oportet:*
Penelope conjux ſemper Ulyſſis ero.

IN the reign of Charles II. when licentiouſneſs was at its height in Britain, a private yeoman of the guards refuſed the miſtreſs of a prince. The lady, who was diſſatisfied with her noble lover, had fixed her eyes upon this man, and thought ſhe had no more to do than ſpeak her pleaſure. He got out of her way; he refuſed to underſtand her; and when ſhe preſſed him farther, he anſwered, *I am married.*

The ſtory reached the king, with all its circumſtances; but they who expected an extravagant laugh upon the occaſion were diſappointed. He ſent for the perſon; he found him a gentleman, though reduced to that mean ſtation, and, " Odds fiſh, man," ſays he, " though I am not honeſt enough to be virtuous myſelf, I value thoſe that are." He gave him an appointment, and reſpected him for life.

We ſay this is an age of leſs debauchery; I wiſh it would afford an inſtance of modeſty ſo well rewarded. The reader ſmiles at a man's modeſty; the word did not eſcape me; it was a trap to catch that guilty ſmile, which, if I had the art and eloquence to write what I feel truly, I would convert into a bluſh, before its dimple ſmoothed upon the cheek. Why is not modeſty as laudable in our ſex as the other? It is a virtue ſurely; and the more to be valued becauſe it is uncommon. Wherefore ſhould the faith of marriage be ridiculous? We gave it as our choice, and we eſtabliſhed it by all that is moſt ſacred in the church. He who violates that oath has neither conſtancy of mind nor honour; and the fop that ridicules it, mocks religion.

I am afraid we are more abandoned than the age which we call moſt licentious, and add one crime, hypocriſy. Who regards now the dignity of virtue, or the authority of heaven? Who has a ſenſe for the delicacy of marriage, or who taſtes the true delights of it? There are a few, or it would have been in vain to name the oppoſite folly; for admonition would have had ſmall power, unleſs with ſome examples. Theſe will be diſpleaſed, perhaps, to be called forth into the world's eye, for virtue is naturally reſerved in a world of vice; but they muſt pardon me the ſlight confuſion, and ſuffer a momentary

tary bluſh without offence, ſince it is for the good of thouſands.

I am afraid debauchery accompanies thoſe arts which they ſay civilize a people; but if it be ſo in this inſtance, however ſtrange it may ſound, we had better yet have remained ſavage. The extreme parts of our united Scotland, whoſe people we deſpiſe for their frugality (another virtue which good company have made aſhamed to ſhew itſelf), are honeſt in this article to a wonder; and in the Swedes dominions, towards the pole, there is no name for adultery. They thought it an offence man could not commit againſt man, and have no words to expreſs it in their language. The unpoliſhed Lapland peaſant, with theſe thoughts, is, as a human creature, much more reſpectable than the gay Briton, whoſe heart is ſtained with vices, and eſtranged from natural affection; and he is happier. The perfect confidence mutually repoſed between him and the honeſt partner of his breaſt, entails a ſatisfaction even on the loweſt poverty, it gilds the humble hearth, and lights the cabin; their homely meal is a ſacrifice of thanks, and every breath of ſmoke riſes in incenſe. If hand be laid upon the hand, it is ſure affection; and if ſome infant plays about their knees, they look upon him, and on one another, with a delight that greatneſs ſeldom knows, becauſe it feels diſtruſt; each ſees the other's features in the growing face, and the paternal love ſtrengthens the marriage union.

This is their courſe of life; and ſee the difference which it raiſes in their conduct! With us, the huſband falls in war; the widow mourns ten days, and then to cards. With them, if the poor fiſher ſlips out of his boat, the wife cries, heaven will protect my children, and ſhe follows him. She does not judge amiſs; her family becomes the common care, and while the wives of others blame, they alſo envy her.

This is ſavage wedlock; this the behaviour of the poor. Greatneſs ſhould bluſh and imitate. Perhaps there has been no time in which a violation of the marriage oath was ſo common as at preſent. I am concerned that I muſt ſay the women hold it light; but to palliate, in ſome degree, a crime which nothing can excuſe, it muſt be owned the huſbands lead the way, and give the provocation.

There is a baſeneſs in abandoning an honourable wife for a common proſtitute, which cuſtom cannot at all juſtify; and they add inſult to the perfidy who do it openly. Can any man ſuppoſe a woman of delicacy can receive him to her chaſte arms from a common creature? It poiſons conjugal affection. —Or that ſhe can reſpect him as ſhe did, who treats her with a manifeſt contempt? Beſide the ſacred character of virtue, there is ſomething due to the place of a wife; and this is an indignity, if ſhe has ſpirit, never to be forgiven; the breach is, at the beſt, but covered, not made up; and true happineſs is afterwards impoſſible.

The happineſs of marriage muſt depend on love, and this is much more delicate than common friendſhip; the merit, the claim to it, is not to have offended; for to be truly forgiven is impoſſible. They may be content with one another who have had this cauſe of diſagreement, and friends, by interceſſion, or neceſſity of circumſtances, may keep them together; but content and living in one houſe do not amount to marriage. He who has given offence this way may do it again; there is reaſon to believe he who never did it never will; and there is no true confidence but that which ſprings from having no ſin on remembrance.

I know this doctrine of a huſband's chaſtity will ſound ſtrangely in the preſent age, for truth muſt do ſo to the ear of error, but it is not leſs true. Men are familiarized to it by example, and induced by public invitation. There is ſcarce a ſtreet where the proſtitution is not committed, or a newſpaper which does not invite men to it, under all the falſe allurements of a vitiated ſenſe, and promiſes of falſe ſecurity. "Gentlemen, come on," this is their common language, "beauty was made for you, and variety is pleaſure! What do you want? Of what are you afraid? The proſtitute advertiſes her beauty in a copy of verſes, and the green lamp

in

in the paſſage offers you ſecurity; nay, if you neglect this, the doctor, in the next paragraph, promiſes a ſpeedy cure, and your wife ſhall not know it." Vain and ridiculous man! If you ſuppoſe the advantages are all your own; read farther, convenient lodgings are offered to your wife; or if your daughter boggles at conſequences, ſhe reads where ſhe may lie-in privately.

The government ſhould interfere in this. It may be that ſome path to the poor folly ſhould be open; but poſts ſhould not be ſet at every corner to direct men to it. Half the ill they commit is forced upon them; and, perhaps, the wildeſt young man of the preſent age, would have made an honourable member of the ſtate, if thoſe who lived upon his vices had not led him into them.

Theſe open invitations ſhould not be permitted. We are a Chriſtian if we are a free people; and that reſtraint which is not withheld in one place, ſhould no more be omitted in another. If a man, for bread, prints an indecent word about the ſtate, he is arraigned, and the ſpunge, liberty of the preſs, ſhrinks as it is ſqueezed by the hard hand of juſtice. Why ſhould thoſe laws which hold government ſacred, pay leſs regard to religion? Or why ſhould not our rulers ſhew as much reſpect to the morals as the allegiance of the people.

Anecdotes of Colonel Mack.

COLONEL Mack is a native of Wurzburg, and ſon of a tradeſman of that place. He began his military career as a common huſſar in an Auſtrian regiment; but his uncommon talents for military drawing, his unwearied application to this art, and his extraordinary ſkill in laying down plans, ſoon raiſed him from obſcurity, and introduced him to the notice of marſhal Laudohn. The general employed him on different occaſions, and attached him to the ſtaff of the army, under the character of a geographic engineer. His diſtinguiſhed conduct at the affair of Liſſa ſtill more ingratiated him with that great commander. Field Marſhal Laudohn had made all his diſpoſitions for croſſing the Danube, and attacking that place. Mr. Mack, who had formed the plan of paſſing the Maes, as well as that of the attack, went the night before to the marſhal, to receive his laſt orders; when this general informed him, that he had juſt received intelligence of the Turks having been reinforced at Liſſa by a corps of 30,000 men, and that of courſe he had given up his projects of an attack, as, after having paſſed the river, in caſe of meeting with any diſaſter, he ſhould be at a loſs how to effect his retreat. Mr. Mack did not credit the report of the reinforcement, but could not prevail on the marſhal to execute his intended attack. The colonel left the general, croſſed the Danube in a boat, accompanied by one ſingle hulan, ſtole into the place, got certain information of the ſuppoſed reinforcement not having arrived, took a Turkiſh officer priſoner in the ſuburb, recroſſed the Danube, and at four o'clock in the morning informed the marſhal of his expedition. On this report the Auſtrian army paſſed the river, and took Liſſa, the whole garriſon of which place, conſiſting of 6,000 men, were made priſoners of war.

In the preſent war, colonel Mack, ſtill attached to the ſtaff, has much contributed to the ſucceſſes obtained at the beginning of the campaign, eſpecially at the attack and capture of the camp of Famars, for which he made all the neceſſary diſpoſitions. In this affair he received a wound, the cure of which obliged him to repair to Bruſſels. He expected to be made quarter-maſter general of prince Cobourg's army, but this place having fallen to the ſhare of prince Hohenlohe, his wound afforded him a pretext to retire to Vienna. Called there to the conferences held with reſpect to the plan of operations for the enſuing campaign, he cauſed a ſyſtem to be adopted totally different from that which had been purſued in the preceding campaign. This he laid at Bruſſels before the commanding generals of the confederate troops, who gave it their fulleſt approbation.

Account

Account of the Memoirs of Mrs. Leeſon. Written by herſelf. Lately publiſhed.

IN giving ſome account of this celebrated courtezan's memoirs, we hope our friends will not conſider us in any manner giving a countenance to that vicious courſe of life ſo ſucceſsfully carried on for a number of years by the writer; our intentions are, on the contrary, to hold up a mirror to vice, that ſhe may ſee therein the deformity of her actions, and the certain termination of a courſe of life, purſued in direct defiance of the precepts of the Chriſtian religion, that the virtuous may, taught by her example, avoid thoſe temptations to which a giddy and volatile temper is expoſed, particularly when domeſtic ſeverity is too violently exerciſed.

We muſt confeſs that in peruſing this work, we have not found a ſingle paſſage that could call up the moſt delicate ſuffuſion on the cheek of modeſty, or the moſt rigid prude might not read with ſafety. Her deſcriptions are, indeed, ſometimes, rather glowing and luxuriant, but that we muſt excuſe from the pen of a female, whoſe imagination muſt have been warmed with the reflection of thoſe ſcenes ſo often realized by her. Throughout the work there are interſperſed ſeveral very good moral reflections on her conduct. Her motives for giving her life to the world we ſhall give in her own words:

"A female, ſo much acquainted with men and manners as myſelf, and ſo often the ſubject of public and private converſation, cannot ſit down to fill the ever-open ears, and feed the ever-gaping mouth of *curioſity*, without ſome reflections. If ſhe intends to be candid, ſhe muſt neceſſarily expoſe ſome characters to cenſure—but then their own conduct has drawn it upon them, and ſhe ſtands acquitted at the bar of juſtice. She muſt pourtray her own faults and condemn her own errors—but if thereby ſhe cautions others againſt falling into the like, ſhe extends a public benefit. The mariner is really indebted to the publiſher of a chart which points out the rocks, ſhoals and ſands, on which others have been wrecked; as thereby he may ſteer his veſſel clear of them all, and attain the deſired harbour of peace and ſafety. Theſe conſiderations, joined to a wiſh of preventing ſundry falſehoods being propagated (perhaps publiſhed) concerning me, were the motives of ſetting forth the truth; and from it I ſhall not ſwerve one tittle.

"Chaſtity, I willingly acknowledge, is *one* of the characteriſtic virtues of the female ſex. But I may be allowed to aſk, Is it the *only* one? Can the preſence of that *one*, render all the others of no avail? Or can the abſence of it, make a woman totally incapable of poſſeſſing one ſingle good quality? How many females do we daily ſee, who on the mere retention of chaſtity, think themſelves allowable in the conſtant exerciſe of every vice. One woman may indulge in frequent inebriation, ſhe may ruin her huſband, neglect, beggar, and ſet an evil example to all her children, but ſhe arrogates to herſelf the character of a *virtuous woman*, truly, becauſe ſhe is *chaſte*. A ſecond female is a propagator of ſcandal, ſets families together by the ears, deſtroys domeſtic peace, and breaks the neareſt and deareſt connexions; but all this is but a trifle—ſhe is *chaſte*, and the moſt reputable and moſt pious will viſit this *virtuous* woman. A third cheats at cards, robs her unſuſpecting and deareſt friends of their health and time by her midnight routes, and of their money by her frauds, yet as ſhe may be *chaſte*, ſhe is a *virtuous* woman, and the wife of the parſon of the pariſh will take her by the arm and appear with her in public.

"But after all, it is more than poſſible that moſt females of the abovementioned claſſes, may be only chaſte by chance, and may be totally ignorant whether they are ſo, or not.—What! ſome modern Lucretia may cry out, What! do I not know whether I am chaſte or not? I anſwer, no!—Have you ever been tried? Have you reſiſted importunity and opportunity with a man you loved, (for there can be no merit in reſiſting one you diſliked) and reſiſted from principle? If you have, I will allow you a juſt claim to

that appellation, but on no other terms."

She relates that she was of a respectable family in the county Westmeath, her mother died when she was very young, and her father became enfeebled by disease from managing his concerns, and was in consequence obliged to give to his eldest son that power which he should have held in his own hands. This son reigned the tyrant of the family, and used his brothers and sisters in a most cruel manner, of which she gives several affecting incidents. In the end she was drove by his ill usage to solicit the protection of her sister who was married in Dublin. While living with her, she formed an acquaintance with a gentleman, who, under a promise of marriage, ruined her. On her friends finding this circumstance out, they totally discarded her from their affection and protection; notwithstanding she had the virtue remaining, when she found her undoer would not fulfil his promise of marrying her, of deserting him, and soliciting in the most abject manner to be received back to her family. On their refusal she was driven to the greatest distress and poverty, insomuch that she declares she has subsisted for eight days on a pound of beef and a few potatoes. After having tried every means for an honest livelihood, she was necessitated to become a prostitute, or starve. In this course of life she met with many entertaining adventures, of which we shall give a selection, along with some anecdotes of persons well known in the fashionable world.

"Mr. L——, thinking to give me a pleasurable jaunt, proposed that we should go to the Curragh races; a celebrated lady, then known by the appellation of *Kitty Cut-a dash*, was to go also; she then lived with a Mr. J——s C——sh, who was particularly fond of the turf; we two went in the coach of a gentleman, who was drawn by four excellent bay geldings, that had been given to him by a certain lord, for some services he had done for his lordship. The gentlemen were to ride their horses. We all got to the course, and having feasted our eyes with all that was to be seen, went to *Burchell's*, at the Nineteen-mile house, for some refreshments; but we found the house so full, that there was not even a room to dine in, much less beds for us. Burchell and his wife, who knew and was very fond of me, offered to lay a cloth for us in their bed-room, and to procure a pallet in the same room, for the accommodation of us two females. To this I readily agreed, but Miss Kitty objected, as she had her Jemmy with her, whilst my swain was absent. In this dilemma, Mr. C—— met with two gentlemen of his acquaintance, who had one of the parlours. We agreed to dine there, and proceed to Kildare to sleep. We dined, were very merry, drank our champaigne, and time slipped away insensibly till ten o'clock, when Mr. C——, lord B——, and a Mr. T——, came into the coach with us, and their servants rode their horses. The night was very dark, and one of the grooms, who boasted that he knew every foot of the road, offered to be our guide, and went before us on a grey horse, that he might be better seen by our coachman. We had proceeded about two miles on the sod, when our guide mistaking the way, led us against a ditch. Our horses being mettlesome and high fed, made no stop, but leaped and brought the coach clear over undamaged. We shrieked and begged to be let out, but in vain, for the coachman, as self-conceited as our guide, said he would soon gain the road, and wheeled about, but in turning ran the pole against the bank of the ditch, when it snapped in two. The gentlemen wanted us to stay in the coach till day-light, saying we could sleep very comfortably therein. To this I firmly objected, and then it was agreed we should ride to Kildare on the horses. There were but three, so Kitty rode on the bare rump behind Mr. C——, I sat before lord B——, and guided the horse, whilst he kept himself fast by holding me round the waste, and Mr. T—— led the van on the grey horse. The servants were all left to take care of the coach.

We

"We then ſet out again for Kildare. We travelled in this manner, backwards and forwards, for above three hours; and never did I ſuffer more than I did that night, being almoſt periſhed with cold, and almoſt ready to drop from the horſe. Kitty, indeed, was not in the ſame ſituation, ſhe got warmed by the frequent falls ſhe had; and I believe nothing kept me alive but my laughing at her, for ſhe clung ſo faſt to her Jemmy, that whenever ſhe ſlipped off ſhe dragged him down with her.

"At laſt ſhe ſpied a light, that ſeemed to proceed from a cabin, about two miles diſtance. We made towards it, Mr. T—— on his grey, leading the way, when on a ſudden we loſt ſight of our guide, he having got into a ſand-pit, where he and his poney kept dancing amongſt the ſtones at the bottom, to which they had fallen, for a full quarter of an hour before they could get out; he ſhouting out to us to keep where we were. Had I not ſeen him fall, I ſhould have been directly on the top of him, and lord B—— and our horſe on me, and then in all probability my memoirs would have finiſhed here, as there muſt have been an end of *Margaret*.

"Mr. T—— now, with conſtant efforts, had ſucceeded in getting himſelf and his horſe out of the ſand-pit. He ſtill perſiſted in making for the light, and at length we reached it without any more accidents, than two or three more falls of Kitty, who did not ſeem to mind them much, as ſhe had Mr. C—— with her, of whom at that time ſhe was very fond. I had not a like conſolation, for as ſoon as Mr. L—— had packed me off, he went ſomewhere elſe, and did not come to join us as he had promiſed.

"When we got to the cabin we rouſed the people, and by a handſome reward procured a man to conduct us to Kildare, which he very properly did, and we reached the town at about three in the morning. As it was ſo late, nobody was up in the town but ſome bucks, ſome gentlemen gamblers, who were fleecing each other. Not a bed to be got, all the taverns full, and every private houſe engaged. What was then to be done? We could not ſleep on horſeback in the ſtreets all night. The reader has had many proofs, that my temper was not of the moſt placid kind, and I began to vent my diſcontent on Kitty. A ſtrong altercation began; I reproached her with preventing us from ſtaying at Burchell's, where we might have avoided all the inconveniencies we had undergone; and ſhe in her turn upbraided me that I would not remain in the carriage, where we might have been warm and comfortable, and might have enjoyed ſome ſleep. I urged, that I was deterred from ſtaying in the coach, that I might not be expoſed to attempts which one of the gentlemen had hinted as we drove along, for this was in my virtuous days, as I called them; and though I ſtrongly believed that Mr. L—— ſtaying behind, was owing to ſome pre-concerted infidelity, yet, at that time, nothing could have tempted me to have returned the compliment.

"Whilſt we were thus jarring, our gentlemen had been ſearching the town over for beds, but not one could be got. However, Farrell the piper, who they found playing in one of the taverns, had given them the key of his lodgings, which he offered for our acceptance. We haſtened to it; but of all the wretched habitations I had ever ſeen, this was by far the worſt. The curtains were of ten different colours, and the bed moſt miſerable; however, neceſſity urged, and we lay down in our cloaths for about three hours, and then got our breakfaſts from the tavern.

"By the time our hairs were dreſſed, the coach was got mended and brought to Kildare. We returned to the Curragh; but I was ſo diſtracted with jealouſy at the diſappointment of ſeeing Mr. L——, that after ſtaying one heat, nothing could induce me to wait for a ſecond. I would go to town in ſpite of all the intreaties of Kitty, who was forced to come and leave her Jemmy behind, ſore againſt her will.

"I had contracted an acquaintance with a Mrs. Johnſton, who lived in Fownes's-ſtreet, and was kept by a relation of my firſt love, Mr. D——;

when the carriage came into Dame-ſtreet, I got out, took my leave of Kitty, and walked down to Mrs. Johnſton's houſe. I gave a ſingle rap at the door, and as ſoon as it was opened, I puſhed in without ſaying a word, and opened the parlour door without giving the leaſt notice. There I found Mr. L—— ſitting tete-a-tete, and drinking champaigne with Mrs. Johnſton. We all three ſtood as petrified. My jealouſy was wound up to ſo high a pitch, that I ſcreamed, trembled, and was quite beſide myſelf. I ſnatched up the decanter, and was about to daſh it in her face, when Mr. L—— ſeized and held my hands, and prevented me from murder; which had I thrown the double-flint glaſs decanter in her face, muſt have enſued. She was ſo aſtoniſhed at the ſight of me, that ſhe ſat motionleſs in her chair, and never offered to defend herſelf, to ſtir, or even to utter a ſingle word. L—— took me home, and in time appeaſed me. But I had my revenge of Mrs. Johnſton, for I immediately ſent for the gentleman who maintained her, related the circumſtance, and alſo many other proofs of her infidelity which had come to my knowledge, and which ſhe could not deny; and he immediately forſook her, and would never ſee or ſupport her more."

The exploits of the Pinking-dindies is well remembered by many perſons. The following is an adventure ſhe had with them:

"At that time Dublin was infeſted with a ſet of beings, who, however they might be deemed *gentlemen* by birth, or connexions, yet, by their actions, deſerved no other appellation than that of RUFFIANS. They were then called *Pinking-dindies*, and deriving boldneſs from their numbers, committed irregularities abhorrent to humanity, and gave affronts when together, which ſingly they would not have courage even to attempt. They ran drunk through the ſtreets, knocking down whoever they met; attacked, beat, and cut the watch; and with great valour, broke open the habitations of unfortunate girls, demoliſhed the furniture of their rooms, and treated the unhappy ſufferers with a barbariety and ſavageneſs, at which a gang of drunken coal-porters would have bluſhed. At the head of this infamous ſet was a man, who, though of a noble family, diſgraced it *then* by his behaviour, and who has ſince made his name famous for contriving to *mount nearer to heaven*, than he had any reaſon for expecting ever to arrive.

"This perſon took it into his head, without any provocation, to uſe me in the ſame manner that others had been treated. He came one evening to my houſe in Drogheda-ſtreet, at the head of a numerous gang of his aſſociates, and inſiſted on being admitted. On my refuſal they ſmaſhed all my windows, broke the hall-door, and entered through the ſhattered pannels. They then demoliſhed all the furniture of the parlours, and with drawn weapons ſearched the houſe to find Mr. L——, whoſe head they ſwore they would cut off, and carry away in triumph on the point of their ſwords; though he had not given offence to either of the party. Luckily he was abſent. This ſhock, with the ill-treatment I received from theſe ſelf-called gentlemen, at a time when my being ſo very big with child, would have moved compaſſion in the hearts of wild Indians, threw me into a fit. I lay as dead, when ſome of my neighbours took me out lifeleſs, and carried me in that ſtate to one of their houſes.

"Still theſe ruffians continued their outrage till the watch came. They then turned and gave battle, and many cuts and hurts were received on both ſides. At length, the riot continuing, to the terror of the whole ſtreet, the then ſheriffs, (two of the beſt and moſt vigilant that Dublin ever boaſted) Meſſrs. Moncrieffe and Worthington, arrived with a party of the military, at whoſe approach the rioters diſperſed.

"When theſe magiſtrates had reſtored peace I was brought back, and after three weeks was delivered by ſurgeon Vance, of a dead child with one of its legs broke, in conſequence of the injuries I had received from theſe valorous heroes. The little girl too that I had by Mr. L——, was at the time of this

this affray laying with her nurſe in the two pair of ſtairs floor, and was ſo frightened that ſhe took a fit of ſhrieking, and never recovered of her terror, but died in conſequence of the fright. Thus theſe magnanimous warriors, actually murdered two helpleſs infants, bruiſed and mal-treated their defenceleſs mother, deſtroyed the furniture of a houſe, terrified a whole neighbourhood, and wounded ſome of the watch—for FUN. How void their hearts muſt be of humanity and true bravery; and how deſtitute of ſenſe muſt be their addled brains, who can act in this manner; and whilſt they act thus, and uſurp the reſpectable name of gentlemen, can have no pretence to courage!—But to return.

"When the two worthy ſheriffs had ſeen all quiet, they departed, leaving a guard of military to protect the houſe. The next morning the ſtreet was crouded with people, to look at the diſorder in which the houſe was left. However, I got it repaired before night at a conſiderable expence, and had a guard of ſoldiers for a whole week. I lodged examinations againſt ſeven of theſe ſavages, with their ring-leaders at the head of them, and offered large rewards for apprehending them. When Mr. Balloon heard I had began a proſecution, he ſwore he would ſhoot me; and I on my part, openly declared I would keep a caſe of piſtols in my pocket, and blow his brains out if he approached me. The minor ruffians diſperſed, when they found examinations lodged; ſome went to the country, and others to different parts. Their chief thought his being of a noble family, would be his protection, and enable him to brazen it out; and ſome of the lads of the college, who were diſſipated enough to be his companions, came repeatedly to my houſe to intimidate me, and threaten what they would do if I treated them as I had done their friends; for they would not only demoliſh what was within it, but would pull down my own houſe itſelf. I anſwered, if they did I would build it up again, and make them pay the expence. At length, by paying high, I got Mr. Balloon apprehended and lodged in Newgate, for he could not be admitted to bail, unleſs the medical gentlemen declared I was out of danger, which they did not do; and when I was delivered of the dead child as I mentioned, ſurgeon Vance declared he was ready to depoſe on oath, that the child had been dead from the time I was ſo miſuſed, and was actually killed from the injuries I had received. I then ſaid, as ſoon as I could get abroad, I would lodge freſh examinations againſt the priſoner for the murder of my infant. Counſellor Wolfe declared if I did, it would ſurely hang him. This ſpread great alarm; the baronet, his brother, had ſtriven to get him bailed, ſuggeſting that a malignant fever raged in the gaol; and requeſted that if he could not be bailed, he might be removed to the ſheriff's houſe, but all in vain. The ſheriffs and ſome other reſpectable perſons applied to me, and at their intreaty I dropped the proſecution for the murder of the child, but continued that for the breaking of my houſe. At length the trial came on before judge Henn. I had a cloud of witneſſes of the riot, aſſault, and deſtruction of my property; the jury gave their verdict of guilty, and he was ſentenced to be fined and confined. I then obtained a fiat for my damages. When the time of his confinement expired, and his fine to the crown was paid, he thought I had forgotten him, and would proceed no farther; but revenge is ſweet. I carried on my ſuit for my damages. A ſecond trial enſued, in which he was caſt, and I had him arreſted for the amount, and again put him into Newgate. Green-wax proceſſes iſſued againſt the other rioters, which kept them out of town, but I proceeded no farther againſt them, as I at length got paid all the damages the law had awarded me, from their chief. Thus ended my intercourſe with that gentleman. I was ſo far from malice when all was over, that when he was about to go up in the balloon from Ranelagh Gardens, as I thought no leſs than that he would be drowned, I heartily forgave and ſhook hands with him. But taught by this affair, I never after would have any acquaint-

ance

ance with collegians, nor ever entertained one of them.

"While theſe proſecutions were depending, when urged to drop them, I have often given as a reaſon for my refuſal, that *revenge is ſweet*. My readers muſt have already ſeen (and will in the courſe of theſe memoirs, ſee frequent other circumſtances) that I ſeldom failed of not only reſenting any affront or ill-treatment given here, but have taken a pleaſure in avenging myſelf of enemies, in proportion to the degree of the offence. Hence I may be judged to have been of an implacable temper, though I really was not, according to the ideas I entertained of revenge and implacability. I was ever humane and generous, ready to pity and aſſiſt others in diſtreſs, which I have frequently done to my own injury. I have often forgiven offences, when the offending party has confeſſed the offence, and ſued for pardon; but I ever found it hard to overlook inſults that touched my pride. In the caſe of this riot my injuries were great; but my pride was as much wounded as my perſon. The offenders took the wrong way of mollifying me, and averting my reſentment. Inſtead of apology, they employed menaces. They conſtantly added freſh irritations; and as I took no revenge but that which the laws of my country ſanctioned, I cannot even now, think I carried it too far. *Zanga* ſays,

What is revenge but courage to call in
Our honour's debts.

"It is true, ſome of my more grave and ſerious acquaintance, have urged the precept, *to turn one cheek to him who has ſmote the other*. But this requires ſurely ſome modification, and was never deſigned to be *literally* obeyed. It can never mean that we ſhould expoſe ourſelves to freſh affronts, rather than to take vengeance by the means of magiſtrates and of laws, made on purpoſe to defend mankind againſt inſults, by the puniſhment of thoſe who commit them. It muſt alſo ſuppoſe that the injury is tolerable, or that thoſe who ſuffer it can ſuſtain it without much loſs, or much inconvenience to their families. For we cannot think, that the Author of that precept can command good, quiet, peaceable and inoffenſive perſons, to ſuffer themſelves to be beaten or wounded by the wicked; to expoſe their lives to the hazard of loſing them, or their property to be ſpoiled, rather than make their complaints to the magiſtrates. If that were to be the caſe, there would be an end to all civil ſociety, in which the inoffenſive cannot be preſerved againſt the violent, but by means of the law, and the magiſtrates who execute them. Beſides, if I could have overlooked all the miſeries I had ſuſtained, as far as regarded myſelf, I was bound to avenge them by the laws, out of my duty to the community at large; for as they were done from mere wantonneſs, had they gone unpuniſhed, that would have ſerved only to embolden the perpetrators, to have extended their inſolence and riotous abuſe to others Therefore, I am, I think, fully juſtified in what I did reſpecting the above outrage."

"Not being willing to interrupt the thread of my narrative, I purpoſely omitted ſeveral anecdotes that occurred, as they were a kind of extraneous matter that had no immediate connexion with my adventures, with the ſeveral gentlemen. I have mentioned. But as they may afford ſome amuſement, I ſhall cloſe this chapter with a few of them.

"Whilſt I was in my higheſt proſperity, I was told the celebrated Miſs Catley had ſpoken very ſcurrilouſly of me at the houſe of a gentleman where I viſited, I therefore reſolved to affront her openly the firſt time I could meet her. Some days elapſed without an opportunity; my paſſion had not cooled, but was rather irritated by the delay. I could no longer contain myſelf, but went to her lodgings. She not being at home, I haſtened to the play-houſe, thinking I ſhould find her at rehearſal, but the was gone from thence alſo. About two days after, as I was driving down Fownes's-ſtreet, I ſaw her come out of the ſtage-door. I bid the poſtilion ſtop, and I called to her.

She

She came to the carriage-door, when I aſked how ſhe could preſume to revile me, and ſpeak of me in ſo ſcandalous a manner as ſhe had done. She denied ſhe had ever ſaid any thing about me; adding, that whoever told me was an infamous liar, and if I would believe them nobody would believe me. So ſaying ſhe turned away; when, not thinking her reply in any degree ſatisfactory, I, filled with ſpite, called her a little ſtreet-walking London ballad-ſinger, and told her I would have her hiſſed every time ſhe came upon the ſtage. About an hour after I ſaw her coming along Dame-ſtreet, and wanted to have another wrangle with her, as my ſpleen was far from being exhauſted, by the few words I had ſaid, bitter as they were. I accordingly ſtopped at a mercer's ſhop, at the corner of Parliament ſtreet, that I might ſpeak to her as ſhe paſſed; and again repeated my former words. She immediately caught up one of her ſons that was with her, went into the ſhop, and fainted, or at leaſt pretended ſo to do. A chair was got for her, and took her home, when ſhe told her friend, colonel L———, I had uſed her ſo ill that ſhe had fainted, and muſt have ſatisfaction of me. The colonel ſent for an attorney, and had her examinations drawn, in which ſhe ſwore I had ordered my poſtilion to drive over her and her baſtards. This I ſolemnly declare was a falſehood, for ſuch words never came from my lips; nor did ſuch a thought enter my mind. However, ſhe poſitively ſwore it, and the colonel declared he would get the bills found againſt me, if it coſt him five hundred pounds. He was ſo enraged that his dear mild lady ſhould be offended, that he became like Cain, *he was wroth and his countenance fell.* However, next morning after the examinations was ſworn, a friend I had at the aldermanic board, ſent privately to inform me to get bail ready, or I ſhould inevitably be taken by conſtables; which diſgrace he wiſhed me to avoid. I was not long getting bail for my appearance, which being given, I was to remain unmoleſted till the commiſſion. During that interval, the colonel was indefatigable in his endeavours with the grand jury, to get the bills found againſt me, but when it came before them, my intereſt proved better than his, and the petticoat prevailed over the ſword and gorget. Some of the gentlemen obſerved to the reſt, that it would be a pity not to favour a woman, who, by ſpending conſiderable ſums amongſt the traders of this city, was of ſervice to it, preferable to a woman who was only a bird of paſſage; who came here to pick up all ſhe could from the public, and then carry it to another country; as it was well known that Catley never laid out a ſingle farthing in Dublin that ſhe could avoid. On this conſideration, and that nothing but bare words had paſſed, and no aſſault, the bill was thrown out, to the great mortification of the warbler and her champion, and my no ſmall joy and exultation."

"Much about that time, intending to go to the play, I had ſent my ſervant to keep places in the lattice for me and Sally Hayes. When I went to the theatre, about eight o'clock, the box-keeper told me that there were three ladies in the places that I had taken. I was much ſurpriſed and could ſcarce believe him, telling him that no one would dare to uſurp my places. However, when we came into the box, I ſaw three females filling the front ſeat, and my ſervant ſitting behind. I aſked him aloud, why he ſuffered thoſe ladies to get into my places? He anſwered, they took them by force in ſpite of me. O! ho! ſaid I, if that is the caſe I muſt ſee what is to be done: for I engage I will ſend them as ſmartly out, as they got in. So ſaying, I got to the ſeat behind them, and tapped one of them on the ſhoulder; when ſhe turned her face I knew them to be a nobleman's daughters. But rank had no terrors for me, when what I thought my property was concerned. I requeſted mildly that they would let me have my places; one replied, her ſervant had kept the ſeats for her, and ſhe would keep them. I touched her ſhoulder again, and ſpeaking a little louder, ſaid, well, if I cannot get them

out

out by fair means, I muſt be a little rougher. She made no anſwer but turned her eyes to the ſtage. Why, ladies, ſaid I, there is not a gentleman in the houſe, but by your ſitting before me will think you are ſome girls of my acquaintance, and viſit you as ſuch. But now I think of it, I am miſtaken in my concluſion, for indeed you are too ugly to be of my profeſſion, particularly, ſhould they ſee you by daylight, they will be off. Indeed you won't do.—Seeing they were unmoved by this ſarcaſm, I reſolved to try other means, and thruſting one foot between two of them, I ſoon made room for the other, and ſeated myſelf on their hips. Though the daughters of a peer, they were alſo well known to be what are ſtyled *Peter's children, every finger furniſhed with a fiſh hook*, or at leaſt with bird-lime, for whatever they could touch ſtuck to them. I therefore called out to Sally Hayes, "Don't you think it was very lucky I did not wear my diamonds to-night? and doubly ſo that I left my purſe at home, for it would ſoon have been made lighter, as I have got amongſt robbers. Yet I have one comfort; a lady of my character is a gentleman's companion, but a thief is not."—In a few minutes the ladies decamped, leaving me and Sally miſtreſſes of the field of battle."

(To be continued.)

A Journey through Part of the Province of Munſter. In a Letter to a Friend in Milford.

(Concluded from our laſt.)

FROM Tallow I rode ten miles over an uncultivated mountain to Youghal, a very antient town ſituated on an arm of the ſea, which divides the counties of Cork and Waterford; but the town is in the former county. Its ſituation is on the ſide of a hill, and principally conſiſts of one ſtreet, of about one mile long, that runs along the water-ſide, from which lanes are carried up the hill. The buildings in Youghal are not numerous, nor are any of them eſteemed elegant, except the church, which is a very large and antient ſtructure, built in the Gothic taſte. Beſides the church, there are other places of worſhip—Preſbyterian, Quaker and Methodiſt meeting-houſes, and two large Roman Catholic chapels. The principal ornament of the town is the Mall, a beautiful gravelled walk, with trees at each ſide, ſituated near the water, and ſeparated from the ſtreet by a low wall. From this walk we can ſee the veſſels ſailing up and down the bay, others lying at anchor, and the riſing ground in the county of Waterford, all together forming a proſpect delightfully variegated. As there is no bridge acroſs the river here, the only communication with the county of Waterford is by a ferry, which is found to be very inconvenient, as the river is both very broad and deep. This is ſaid to be the firſt place in Ireland that potatoes were ever planted, by an unfortunate Engliſhman, ſir Walter Raleigh, who had a large eſtate in this county, part of which he ſold to the anceſtors of the earl of Cork. But ſir Walter having neglected to give proper inſtructions to the perſon who cultivated the plant, he, upon its coming up and growing pretty high, attempted to eat the apples yielded by the top; but finding them unpleaſant, he conſidered his pains as loſt, and rejected them as a pernicious exotic. However, in ſome time after, in turning up the earth, he found the roots ſpread to a great diſtance, and encreaſed into great quantities; and from hence the whole kingdom was gradually furniſhed.

Having croſſed the ferry at Youghal, I went to Ardmore, to take a view of its Round-tower. This tower is above 100 feet high, remarkably well built of hewn-ſtone, gradually leſſening towards the top, and the door about 14 feet from the ground. The baſe of this tower is 45 feet in circumference; the roof is pyramidical, being of ſtone, very well cut and cloſely jointed together. The whole is divided by four beltings, into ſtories, with a window to each, and on the top a kind of croſs ſtill remains. Various are the opinions of the learned concerning the uſes for which theſe towers were erected; ſome imagine they were intended for belfreys or

or ſteeples; others, for watch-towers or beacons; ſome for the habitation of anchorites; and others, with more probability, for the confinement of impenitent or heretical perſons, who at firſt were impriſoned in the upper part, then, after the probation of a certain number of days, according to their crimes, were ſuffered to deſcend, from floor to floor, until they reached the door, where they received abſolution in the face of the congregation, and were re-admitted into the communion of the church. To this end, and that the penitent might be ſeen by the whole congregation, the door of theſe towers is uſually from 10 to 15 feet above the ſurface of the earth, and always fronts the entrance to the church. Near this tower are the ruins of an old church; and about a mile from this, near the ſea coaſt, I could perceive the remains of another. Ardmore is ſaid to have been antiently a Daniſh ſettlement, for hereabouts are ſeveral veſtiges of theſe people, ſuch as the circular moats, or entrenchments, commonly called Danes Forts.

Leaving this, I purſued my journey to Dungarvan, one of the greateſt fiſhing towns in the kingdom, agreeably ſituated on a bay of the ſame name, and enjoys a conſiderable ſhare in the coaſting trade. There are a great number of ſmall veſſels belonging to this town, which in the fiſhing ſeaſon are employed in that buſineſs, and at other times carry loading to Waterford, Dublin, &c. The town is tolerably well built, and contains a good market-houſe, church, and a barrack for two companies of foot. An aqueduct has been conſtructed here by parliamentary encouragement, for ſupplying the town with freſh water from a little river about ſix miles diſtant from the town. Great quantities of potatoes are cultivated about this neighbourhood, and ſent up to Dublin in veſſels loaden likewiſe with birch brooms.—On ſailing up the river Liffey, and being interrogated with the uſual queſtion, "What lading?" dryly anſwers,—"Fruit and Timber," when the fact is, they have nothing but potatoes and birch-brooms. From this I rode to Kilmacthomas, a neat village, pleaſantly ſituated on the river Maghan, over which is a good ſtone bridge.—Here is the remains of an antient caſtle, built formerly by a family of the Powers, a good pariſh church, and a ſmall barrack for a few foot ſoldiers. Thence I rode again into the city of Waterford, after being abſent from it nearly ſeven weeks; and will now conclude this tedious epiſtle after making a few obſervations on the five counties of Munſter I have paſſed through.

The county of Waterford is from north to ſouth 23 miles; and from eaſt to weſt 40 miles; containing 7 baronies, viz. 1. Coſhmore and Coſhbride; 2. Decies within Drum; 3. Decies without Drum; 4. Glanehery; 5. Upper-third; 6. Middle-third; and 7. Gaultiere.—74 pariſhes, and the county, with the boroughs of Liſmore, Tallow, Dungarvan, and city of Waterford, returns 10 members to the houſe of commons.

The county of Tipperary is from north to ſouth 52 miles; and from eaſt to weſt 31 miles; containing 12 baronies, viz. 1. Iffa and Offa; 2. Clanwilliam; 3. Middle-third; 4. Slewardagh and Compſey; 5. Kilnemanna; 6. Killnalongurty; 7. Eliſgurty; 8. Ikerin; 9. Ileagh; 10. Owney and Arra; 11. Upper Ormond; and 12. Lower Ormond.—186 pariſhes, and the county, with the boroughs of Caſhel, Clonmel, and Fethard, are repreſented in parliament by 8 menbers.

The county of Cork (the largeſt in Ireland) is from north to ſouth 56 miles; and from eaſt to weſt 78 miles; containing 16 baronies, viz. 1. Duhallow; 2. Orrery and Kilmore; 3. Fermoy; 4. Condons and Clangibbon; 5. Kilnatalloon; 6. Imokilly; 7. Barrymore; 8. Barrets; 9. Muſkerry; 10. Kinalmeaky; 11. Kinalea and Kerrycurriky; 12. Courſeys; 13. Barryroe; 14. Ibawne; 15. Carbery; and 16. Bear and Bantry.—269 pariſhes, and the county, with the boroughs of Kinſale, Bandon-bridge, Youghal, Mallow, Doneraile, Rathcormuck, Middleton, Charleville, Caſtlemartyr,

tiemartyr, Ballimore, Clonekilty, and the city of Cork, deputes 26 members to parliament.

The county of Kerry is from north to ſouth 53 miles; and from eaſt to weſt, in the broadeſt part, 41 miles; containing 8 baronies, viz. 1. Iraghticonnor; 2. Clanmaurice; 3. Traughnacmy; 4. Corcaguinny; 5. Maguniby; 6. Glanerought; 7. Dunkerron; and 8. Iveragh.—83 pariſhes, and the county, with the boroughs of Tralee, Ardfert, and Dingle, are repreſented in parliament by 8 members.

The county of Limerick is from north to ſouth 25 miles; and from eaſt to weſt 40 miles; containing 9 baronies, viz. 1. Owneybeg; 2. Clanwilliam; 3. Coonagh; 4. Smallcounty; 4. Coſhlea; 6. Coſhma; 7. Pobblebrian; 8. Kenry; and 9. Connello.—125 pariſhes, and the county, with the boroughs of Aſkeaton, Kilmallock, and the city of Limerick, return 8 members to parliament.

I remain, dear ſir,
Your very humble ſervant,
J. W.

The German Story.

(Continued from Page 61 of our Mag. for January.)

"IT was on a Saturday," ſaid the good old woman, "when we were aſſembled in a back room, the ſame wherein my late huſband had breathed his laſt, myſelf, my daughter, her lover, and two of my neighbours being preſent; at eleven o'clock we began to ſing, as Volkert had ordered us, penitential hymns and pſalms till the clock ſtruck twelve, when we left off ſinging and Volkert entered the room, clad in a white garment, barefoot, and with a pale and diſordered countenance; under his arm he carried a black carpet, a naked ſword, and a crucifix, and in each hand a lighted taper. As ſoon as he entered the room, he beckoned us to riſe, and made a ſign not to utter a word; then he placed a table in the middle of the room, covered it with a black carpet, and put the crucifix and the tapers upon it, holding the ſword in his hand: This done, he took out of his pocket a bottle with conſecrated water, and ſprinkled us and the floor with it. After we had pulled off our ſhoes and ſtockings, he burned perfumes in a chafing-diſh, and began the conjuration, mumbling many myſterious words, and brandiſhing his ſword as if fighting with an inviſible enemy; at once the combat ſeemed to ceaſe, he grew quiet, and turning towards us who had been ſtanding round him, exclaimed, 'I have ſucceeded, he is coming.'

"A thick ſmoke overdarkened ſuddenly the room, the lights were extinguiſhed, and a ſhiny figure, reſembling in a moſt ſtriking manner my deceaſed huſband, appeared."

"Aſk him," ſaid the necromancer, "aſk him before he vaniſhes."

"I ſhuddered, ſeized with horror, and was unable to utter a ſingle word: My daughter was in the ſame ſituation: The phantom gave us a ghaſtly look, ſhaking his head, as if denying ſomething. The necromancer exhorted us once more to aſk the ſpectre, and one of my neighbours took courage to queſtion him. 'Who art thou?' aſked he with a faltering voice. 'Godfried Burger,' anſwered the phantom, in a hollow woeful accent.

"May thy daughter marry Anthony Smith?"

"No! no! replied the apparition, gave a deep hollow groan, and ſhook his head in a ghaſtly manner.

"Why not?" reſumed my neighbour.

The phantom ſhuddered, lifting up his hands in a menacing manner, ſtaggered back, and, when diſappearing, added in a moſt rueful accent,

"He is her brother!"

"Night ſurrounded us, the necromaneer puſhed the window open, and the tapers began again to burn. Now I could breathe again, and looking anxiouſly around, beheld my poor child ſtretched on the floor in a fainting fit: The unhappy girl recovered ſoon, but, alas! her reaſon was gone. We were ſeized by the chilly hand of horror when we beheld her roving like a fran-

tic

tic perſon, wringing her hands, in a griſly manner, tearing her diſhevelled hair, and beating her breaſt in an agony of deſpair. A burning fever had diſordered her mind, and, alas! after three days ſhe was no more! Wild deſpair drove her lover into the wide world, and heaven knows whether he is ſtill alive, or has fallen a victim of his wretched fate. I am a poor diſconſolate mother, and haunted by the agonizing pangs of a tormenting conſcience, can find neither reſt nor comfort here below; the ſpirit of my poor child, murdered, by my conſent to that wicked infernal tranſaction, hovers conſtantly before my bewildered fancy; my peace is gone for ever; I dare not to pray to the Supreme Ruler of the world, for comfort and mercy, though he who dwelleth in heaven knows that I reluctantly conſented to that wicked tranſaction, for no other reaſon but to promote the happineſs of my murdered child, murdered by her own mother, who ought to have been her guardian angel! O! God of mercy, what! what will become of me, when I ſhall be called to the tribunal of the All-ſeeing! when I ſhall behold her ſtanding before the Supreme Judge, and hear her accuſe me in the face of heaven as her murderer? How ſhall I, how can I anſwer the ſtern queſtions of him, who has entruſted her to my care, to watch with a mother's tenderneſs over her life and happineſs? I tremble, ſeized with chilly horror, when my frantic mind anticipates that awful moment, when he who ſitteth on the throne of majeſty ſhall, with the voice of thunder, ſay unto me, wretch! who haſt cruelly murdered thy child, depart from me into everlaſting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels!—Alas! I feel already within my breaſt, the worm that ſhall never die, and the fire that ſhall not be quenched."

Having thus given vent to her grief, ſhe tore her hair in wild agony, beating her breaſt, and the tears of ſorrow trickled down her cheeks—ſhe appeared a griſly ghaſtly figure.

Her narrative, though incredible in the higheſt degree, made an unſpeakable impreſſion on me. I beheld the poor diſconſolate mother, ſtanding before me in an agony of unutterable grief; ſaw the briny tears of her who had with her own eyes witneſſed the apparition, and heard her bemoan her unhappy child.

Having muſed awhile on theſe dreadful events, I felt an ardent deſire to unfold the myſtery hanging over that wonderful tranſaction; or, if I ſhould not ſucceed, to convince myſelf, by my own experience, of Volkert's ſupernatural ſkill.

I interrogated the woman about ſeveral circumſtances, which had appeared to me rather ſuſpicious; and aſking her, at laſt, whether ſhe had any reaſon to think that the lover of her daughter had really been a ſon of her deceaſed huſband, ſhe was prevented, by her tears and ſobs, from anſwering that queſtion; I therefore diſmiſſed her, with a firm reſolution to make the ſtricteſt inquiries at her neighbours, which I did the ſame day, but all my endeavours to unfold that myſterious tranſaction proved abortive; they could tell me no more than what I had known already, repeating the unhappy widow's tale without any material alterations; I was left in the dark, and found myſelf neceſſitated to check my ardent curioſity.

I now waited with impatience for an opportunity of witneſſing Volkert's ſkill, being determined to be preſent if he ſhould perform another tranſaction of that kind.

I went to him, requeſting him to give me notice if he ſhould happen to make a new experiment, and to admit me as a ſpectator. He heſitated not to give me his word, but ſeemed very little inclined to perform his promiſe, being terrified by the laſt tranſaction and its fatal conſequences; the whole town talked of it, and the widow was ſued at law on account of the death of her daughter. Volkert was prohibited by his general from making any farther experiment of that kind. He had not mentioned to me that interdiction of his commanding officer, yet I perceived that my requeſt gave him ſome uneaſineſs, which I took for miſtruſt when I after-

I afterwards came to know that circumſtance.

A few months after my application to him, a new accident happened, which gave him an opportunity to exhibit an aſtoniſhing proof of his ſupernatural ſkill, and tempted him forcibly to diſregard the earneſt prohibition of his general.

A friend of mine happened to fall out with a foreign officer, who had been viſiting his parents; the foreigner challenged my friend, who moſt readily conſented to decide the quarrel by the ſword. Buſineſs of the greateſt conſequence obliged the foreigner to depart in the night preceding the morning on which the duel was to be fought —he wrote a note to my friend, promiſing upon his honor to appear at the appointed place on the ninth day, and my brother officer conſented to the delay.

I and a few more officers of our regiment paid a viſit to my friend who had been challenged, two days before the duel was to be fought; we were in high ſpirits, played, eat and drank amid the cheerful laughter of merriment, not recollecting that after three days our hoſt, perhaps, might be no more: He himſelf appeared to have entirely forgotten the quarrel, 'till he at laſt, at the cloſe of our merriment, recollected the duel he was going to fight, telling me who was to be his ſecond, to remind him the following day of his killing buſineſs, leſt his valiant adverſary, captain T—, might wait in vain for him.

"Upon my ſoul," added he, heated with wine, "I wiſh he was here now, d—n me if I would not ſend him to Paradiſe, to reſt in Abraham's boſom."

"Why, brother," exclaimed one of the viſitors, "could you not have him ſummoned hither by Volkert?"

"That would indeed be excellent fun!" reſumed my friend, "but you know Volkert dare not do it, we muſt of courſe let him alone; yet, if the raſcal does not come the day after to-morrow, Volkert muſt be applied to, and, even if I ſhould be obliged to aſk the general's permiſſion, he ſhall conjure him hither, that I may pierce his cowardly ſoul."

An unanimous bravo rewarded this unripe joke of our jovial hoſt, we ſeparated, and I went home, loſt in profound meditation! Having ſome reaſon to expect that count T— would let us wait in vain, his departure having been ſo abrupt, I thought this would prove a fair opportunity of putting Volkert's ſupernatural power to the teſt. At laſt I reſolved to wait quietly the iſſue of that affair, and if T— ſhould give us the ſlip, to try whether I could be able to perſuade Volkert to give us a ſample of his ſkill.

Though I had unjuſtly doubted count T—'s courage, as it will appear in the ſequel of my narrative, yet what we had ſuſpected happened afterwards.

The day fixed for the duel came, but no count T— appeared: We waited for him ſix hours, and ſtill he did not come. Now I haſtened to Volkert without telling a ſyllable of my deſign to my friends: The myſterious man ſmiled as I entered the room, and appeared to have a little more confidence in my honeſty than when I paid him my firſt viſit. I broke the buſineſs to him without circumlocution, and he ſeemed not unwilling to chaſtiſe the foreign officer for his want of courage, yet he endeavoured to make me ſenſible of the diſagreeable conſequences which likely would ariſe, if the tranſaction ſhould tranſpire. I ſummoned up all my little rhetoric, and refuted his objections, by aſſuring him, that my friends would give him their word of honor never to betray him, and thus ſcreen him from every diſagreeable conſequence; and that, if an unforeſeen accident ſhould unhappily make the tranſaction known, our joint interference ſhould ſave him from puniſhment.

Theſe arguments, accompanied by golden encouragements, conquered at laſt all his remaining fear; he promiſed to ſerve me at any time, however he intreated me not to invite too great a number of friends, that the danger of detection might not be increaſed without need. Having promiſed to act according

cording to his desire, I left him with the greatest satisfaction, and went directly to my disappointed friend, who was railing with much asperity against the cowardice of his adversary.

"What, brother," exclaimed I, "what will all this anger boot thee? it certainly will not give courage to count T—, and thou canst not be blamed on account of his ungentlemanlike behaviour, having not challenged him. There are a great many who would be glad to sneak off so cheaply and yet so gloriously; you rather ought to pity the white-livered fellow, than to be angry with him, yet, if you like, we may hit him a blow when he least suspects it."

Not knowing whether my friend would approve my plan or not, I pronounced the last words in a jocose tone, to secure a fair retreat, in case he should not relish my proposal.

"How else," resumed I, "could one get at him, than by *forcing* him to wait on us? Didst thou not lately swear to have him conjured hither by Volkert, if he should give us the slip?"

My friend seemed at first to be offended, looking upon my proposal as an unseasonable joke; but when I went on talking of Volkert, and his occult arts, he asked me at last, "Seriously, friend, dost thou believe in the secret arts of that fellow?"

"I believe nothing," replied I, "what I have not seen; let us make a trial how far the common talk of his supernatural arts deserves to be credited."

He stared at me with astonishment, asking me, after a short pause,

"Dost thou expect to prevail on that necromancer to agree with our wishes?"

"What wouldst thou say," replied I, "if he had already agreed to give us his assistance?"

My friend stared again at me, and exclaimed at last, with visible satisfaction,

"Well then, let us see what honest Volkert can do."

Every thing requisite for the accomplishment of our design was now talked over and settled. Two of our brother officers, whose discretion we could rely upon, were chosen to be of the party, and my friend agreed to win them over to our purpose.

I returned to Volkert, and was not a little surprised when I found him less willing than ever to assist us in our undertaking: He pretended to have pondered my proposal, but thought it too dangerous to exert his supernatural knowledge in the present case, because the conjuring of a living person would have the most dreadful consequences, which very likely might happen on the present occasion, because the count seemed not at all to be over-stocked with courage. Though I could not contradict him, yet I endeavoured once more to dispel his apprehensions, by the repeated assurance to screen him, with the assistance of my friends, against every disagreeable consequence. At length he appeared to be easy in respect to that point; yet he did not think it convenient to execute our design in the apartment of my friend, but when I proposed my room, he consented, after many persuasions, to look at it. Having gained his consent, I left him with rapturous joy.

Volkert came the next day to my lodgings, faithful to his promise, but having looked over my apartments, he raised new objections, telling me that none of my rooms were fit for the undertaking. I could not conceal my displeasure, which he, however, did not seem to notice.

At last he made me another proposal before he left me, offering to speak to an honest tradesman, who had an empty room, which would exactly fit his purpose, and, as he hoped, be at our service, if we would but make a reasonable acknowledgment to its owner. I consented to that proposal, Volkert went away, and returned after half an hour with the joyful tidings that he had prevailed on the man to let us have the room, fixing, at the same time, the ensuing night, for the execution of our design. He requested me to repair to the place of rendezvous after nine o'clock, describing the street and the house so minutely, that I could not miss it. Having reminded me

once

once more of my promiſe, he left my room, and I went out to tell my friend and our aſſociates to reſort in good time, to the place of appointment. At eight o'clock they came to my apartment, burning with impatience to witneſs the myſterious tranſaction, and we haſtened a quarter before nine o'clock, to the houſe where our curioſity was to be ſatisfied.

I knew the owner of the room which Volkert had choſen, as a worthy, honeſt man: When we entered his houſe he accoſted us with much good nature, requeſting leave to be admitted to the experiment, which we the more readily conſented to when he cautioned us to be on our guard againſt the cunning of Volkert, whom he very much ſuſpected to be an artful impoſtor.

" I, for my part," added he, " have taken all poſſible care to prevent the necromancer from impoſing upon us, and I would lay any thing that we ſhall catch him in ſome foul play or other."

When we told him, that impoſition would be impoſſible, becauſe the gentleman who was to be ſummoned was ſtill alive, he burſt out into a loud laughter, requeſting us to wait in his parlour 'till Volkert ſhould call us up ſtairs.

" He will not be diſturbed in his toilſome labour," added he, ſmiling, " and has made the whole evening ſuch a tremendous noiſe, that one ſhould think he had been hunting up and down the whole infernal crew of his ſatanic majeſty."

Time paſſed quickly on in the company of that queer good-natured man, who fetched two bottles of excellent old wine, bidding us to be of good cheer. The clock ſtruck ten before we were aware of it, and as ſoon as the laſt ſtroke was heard, Volkert entered the parlour, holding a lighted taper in his hand, his looks were wild and ghaſtly, his face pale, and every muſcle of his countenance diſtorted, as if ſome horrid accident had filled him with terror. Every ſmile of merriment took its flight as he entered the room, our jovial mood was checked at once, and our faces grew deadly wan, like his, bearing all the marks of ſecret awe. He beckoned us to follow him, and we obeyed his ſolemn command, like machines, forgetting where we were.

He led the way, with tottering knees, in awful ſolemn ſilence, and we followed him with beating hearts, expecting to behold unheard and wondrous things. We ſtepped into a ſpacious room, in the back part of which we ſaw a little door, Volkert opened it, leading us through an empty narrow anti-chamber to a folding door; there he ſtopped, looking back with a ghaſtly boding aſpect, and put the key in the lock—now he turned it ſlowly and carefully, the folding door flew ſuddenly open, a thick ſmoke broke from it, as we entered, and darkened at firſt all the objects around.

'Ere long, I obſerved in the back part of the ſpacious apartment a human figure clad in a white garment. The ſmoke evaporated by degrees through the open door, and the figure grew brighter and brighter, and, advancing a few ſteps towards it, I fancied to diſcern ſome known lineaments. The ſmoke was now entirely evaporated, and the viſion hovered clear and diſcernable before our gazing looks; I ſhuddered back when I beheld the exact image of count T— before me. His tall ſlender figure, clad in a white night gown, ſtruck our ſenſes with awe, as he ſtood motionleſs before us —his looks denoted a man in the agony of death, his long black hair covered partly his pallid woe-worn cheeks, floating in a griſly manner down his ſhoulders.

The viſion ſtared at me and my companions with a ghaſtly rueful aſpect, it made my blood congeal, thrilling my ſoul with deadly horror; my hair roſe up like briſtles, and I ſtaggered back towards my friends, who were ſtanding by the door like lifeleſs ſtatues, their faces wan, their looks bewildered—they reſembled midnight ſpectres, juſt riſen from the yawning grave.

(To be continued.)

Obſervation

Observations on the Defects of Medical Education. (By T. Withers, M. D. M. M. S. L. Physician to the York County-Hospital.)

THE errors and abuſes of medical education are a very important ſubject, and deſerve a ſerious conſideration. Many of the abuſes of medicine, which take place to the great detriment of ſociety, originate from the want of proper inſtruction. Several medical practitioners engage in their profeſſion, with little or no education; and ſome indeed without having attended even a ſingle courſe of anatomical lectures. Age, good connexions, induſtry, regular conduct, a ſociable diſpoſition, and a mild pliant temper, together with ſome confuſed ſcattered ideas of a few common diſeaſes, collected chiefly from caſual obſervations on the practice of others, conſtitute the means by which many acquire a conſiderable reputation in the healing art. Such practitioners can have but little knowledge of the rudiments of their profeſſion; their reaſoning muſt be weak and ſuperficial; and their judgment concerning the ſeat, nature, cauſes and cure of diſeaſes, ill-founded and not to be depended upon. —But where life and health are the ſtake, who can riſk a greater? And when a man has really loſt his health, and finds himſelf labouring under a complaint, become incurable by ill-treatment, what is there then that he would not do to regain it?

Now if in the common routine of buſineſs, ſo much danger and ſo many difficulties occur to practitioners who have had little or no inſtruction, what muſt be the conſequence where caſes are obſcure and of difficult inveſtigation? Will not one diſorder be continually miſtaken for another? Will not a practice totally oppoſite to the real nature of the diſeaſe be continually adopted; and medicines exhibited, which tend to increaſe and even fix the complaint, rather than to remove it?—But to paſs from theſe melancholy reflections, (which experience but too much juſtifies) I ſhall proceed to make ſome obſervations on the errors and abuſes of medical education, which, though they can have but little effect on the preſent, may add ſomewhat to the improvement of the riſing generation.

Preliminary and ornamental learning are the ſubjects into which the doctor next examines, and in which he evinces a perfect knowledge of what is required to form the reſpectable medical character.

From a defect of preliminary and ornamental learning, an evident diſadvantage will be experienced by the young practitioner, however ſkillful he may be in his profeſſion—and particularly at his firſt appearance in life. As few gentlemen are judges of medical attainments, recourſe therefore is often had to the more general topics of polite literature, in order to convince the world of ſenſe and abilities. If any one, although he be deficient in medical knowledge, can but artfully ſucceed in this point, (I ſpeak it not without regret) mankind will generouſly give him almoſt unlimited credit for the reſt. And if the gentlemen of the faculty ſhould diſcover his ignorance in his profeſſion and publiſh it abroad, their report probably will not avail much, becauſe they are generally looked upon as an intereſted party. Such artifice, allow me to add, never ſucceeded better than in the preſent times, eſpecially when conjoined to the powerful influence of rich friends, to the alluring ſway of good breeding, and a knowledge of the world; for thus ornamented, polite literature ſhines with its fulleſt luſtre.

The important view of the method of obtaining proper medical information, is thus concluded.

To complete the education of a phyſician, time alſo muſt be added to induſtry. Without the advantages of opportunity, but ſmall progreſs will be made in any art like that of medicine, which is as extenſive as it is uſeful. A proper allowance of time therefore is indiſpenſably requiſite for the ſtudent of phyſic, be his abilities ever ſo promiſing. Yet how often do we ſee young men, after having reſided eight or ten months at an univerſity, hurried immediately

immediately into life on their own accord, or by the ſhallow advice of impatient friends. In many caſes, imprudent ſteps of this kind can never be retrieved. In ſo ſhort a ſpace of time they can only have had a very confuſed and ſuperficial ſurvey of the ſcience of medicine. On the contrary, if a young man who is both ſenſible and induſtrious have had proper opportunities of improvement, one cannot refrain from giving him the credit of knowledge in his profeſſion in proportion to his years. From the negligence of youth and from defect of education, we too often meet, among the practitioners of phyſic, with the unhappy combination of ignorance and old age. Before any one attempt to follow this profeſſion, he ought to be deeply inſtructed in it, and correctly acquainted with all the uſeful diſcoveries and improvements in medicine.

A young phyſician of good natural abilities and of extenſive medical erudition, is well qualified to enter on the public diſcharge of his duty. He ſhould conſider himſelf as a member in the ſociety of the world; purſue with the ſtricteſt integrity the general good of mankind; and then he may juſtly expect to reap the deſerved fruits of his labours. Experience to him will be a real ſource of improvement. As he advances in years, he will advance in knowledge. But when a man firſt engages in practice, a novice in the profeſſion, and unfortunately for the public, gains a reputation which he never deſerved, his experience will only convince him of his ignorance. The errors of his early practice, it is true, may in ſome caſes have warned him of the fatal conſequences of the want of medical knowledge. Happy indeed if alarmed from this cauſe, he abandoned the important office of a practitioner of medicine, and content himſelf with the diſcharge of the kind duties of a nurſe. But what is very dangerous as well as too common, if, contrary to all juſt opinion of his worth, he find himſelf purſued by fame, he is naturally inclined to credit her flattering reports, to forget what he ſtill really is, and to conceit himſelf wiſe. Then he is apt to practiſe with a myſterious pomp, with a cunning cenſorious artifice, but with pitiful medical indiſcretion.

Account of an Eſſay on the beſt Means of providing Employment for the People. To which was adjudged the Prize propoſed by the Royal Iriſh Academy for the beſt Diſſertation on that Subject. By Samuel Crumpe. M. D. M. R. I. A.*

A SUBJECT of greater importance to ſociety cannot occupy the thoughts of a politician, or a philanthropiſt, than that of providing employment for the people. Idleneſs is the cauſe of moſt of the calamities that afflict mankind, but induſtry is the ſource of many bleſſings and ſolid advantages; the former either producing or feeding our vices; the latter counteracting or deſtroying them; and, in their ſtead, ſowing the ſeed of every virtue. He, therefore, who deviſes means for uſefully employing the people, is the beſt friend to mankind; for he promotes their temporal and ſpiritual happineſs at the ſame time, and, thus combining the cauſe of religion with that of the ſtate, makes commerce and manufactures ſerve as handmaids to morality. We are at a loſs, however, to conceive how a gentleman in Dr. Crumpe's ſituation, as a phyſician engaged in extenſive practice, could find leiſure to qualify himſelf for the taſk undertaken in this eſſay; which required much reading, and a long and ſerious conſideration of what had been written on it by well-informed men in various parts of Europe. Be that as it may, he appears to have performed it with great ability; and the academy has done credit to its own judgment in crowning with its approbation a work of diſtinguiſhed merit. Though this be the doctor's firſt appearance as an author, his performance would do honour to a veteran in literature; and ſuch a dawn, we may fairly preſume, will be followed by a ſplendid meridian.

N O T E.

* Of Limerick.

That

That there may be no ground for queſtioning the delicacy and impartiality of this learned body, we think it neceſſary to ſtate that, when the prize was adjudged to this eſſay, Dr. Crumpe was not a member of it; for it was ſubſequent to the adjudication that he was honoured with a ſeat in the academy.

The following brief ſtatement will unfold the circumſtances which led to the compoſition of this work, and the principal objects which the author had in view.

On the 8th day of October 1791, the Royal Iriſh Academy received a letter ſigned a "Friend to Ireland," incloſing a bank note for one hundred pounds, with directions that they ſhould immediately propoſe two prizes of fifty pounds each, one for the beſt eſſay on the beſt ſyſtem of National Education, and the other for the beſt diſſertation on the ſubject of the enſuing pages. Of the comparative merit of the different eſſays the academy were themſelves to judge. The queſtions were accordingly made public, and, at the propoſed period, the prize for the beſt Eſſay on Education was adjudged to Dr. S. Dickſon; but as the different diſſertations on the ſecond ſubject were not deemed ſatisfactory, it was on the 16th of June 1792, again propoſed for competition. The ſubſequent eſſay was compoſed during the laſt four months of that year, and to it, after an examination of three others, the prize was adjudged on the 20th of April 1793. As it was too voluminous to be inſerted in the Tranſactions of the Academy, it is, with their approbation, now ſeparately offered to the public. By this, however, it is not to be underſtood, that the academy, as a body, adopt the different ſentiments and poſitions the work contains; in this particular it ſtands in the ſame predicament with the different articles which compoſe their tranſactions, and reſpecting which it is declared, that "the academy, as a body, are not anſwerable for any opinion, repreſentation of facts, or train of reaſoning, which may appear in them; for which the authors of the ſeveral eſſays are alone reſponſible."

Such a plan as the preſent, uſeful in every point of view to every nation, is more peculiarly requiſite in Ireland; where the abſurd impolicy of law, having for a long ſeries of years diſcouraged the exertions of the human mind in the line of commerce and manufactures, had deprived the great body of the people of the means of employing themſelves uſefully or beneficially either for their families or the ſtate, and produced that apathy or indifference which ſuperficial obſervers have miſtaken for a ſpecies of indolence peculiar to the Iriſh. It is the proſpect of reward that incites men in every claſs of life to thoſe purſuits in which it may be acquired; the certainty of an adequate return calls forth the energies of body and mind; and, when individuals are convinced that they can procure a fair price for their labour, there can be no doubt that they will generally be found induſtrious. When the price, however, bears no proportion to the labour; when the mind ſinks under the conſciouſneſs that even the greateſt exertions will not remove poverty, nor ſecure any of the comforts of life; and when, conſequently, the wretched hinds are left deſtitute of all incitements to induſtry; is it poſſible that they ſhould be fond of labour? He muſt know little of the human heart who ſhould pronounce a ſet of men, ſo circumſtanced, to be *naturally* indolent, becauſe he did not ſee them go to work with alacrity, nor perſevere in it with ſteadineſs. The man who is well paid feels a ſtrong check on idleneſs; and he whoſe labour is inadequately rewarded cannot, in the nature of things, be cordially diſpoſed to induſtry.

Such are the principles which Dr. C. lays down; and on them he raiſes the ſyſtem which he recommends in this eſſay. He is not anxious 'to deſcend to very minute particulars, to recommend this favourite fabric or that favourite bounty; to enter into the ſquabbles of intereſted competitors; or to calculate to a fraction what one manufacture coſts the country, or to a unit what number of labourers another employs. He examines the queſtion from a more commanding eminence, and inveſtigates the *generally* operating

defects and deficiencies which obſtruct occupation and induſtry. His object is to comprehend the intereſt of *all* concerned, and to determine the beſt means of providing *general* employment for an *entire* people. In the purſuit of an idea of ſuch magnitude, the author profeſſes that 'he has avoided declamation, and neglected embelliſhment, becauſe his ſubject precluded it.'

The doctor conſiders the queſtion as *political*, in the ſtricteſt acceptation of the term, and in its nature of the utmoſt importance to a ſtate. In this we readily agree with him; for it muſt be admitted that the morals and happineſs of a people depend in a great degree on the manner in which their time is employed; that the wealth of nations conſiſts not ſo much in the quantity of gold and ſilver which they may poſſeſs, as in the quantity of productive labour exerted by the inhabitants; and, that the population and ſtrength of a country are in proportion to the numbers employed in active purſuits.

Politics, our author obſerves, may be conſidered as an *art*, or as a ſcience: but, in either point of view, the queſtion is involved in great difficulties; for, ſays Dr. C.

"If politics be conſidered as an art, to be learned in a regular routine, fettered by precedent, and directed by example, maxims the moſt pernicious may be ſanctified and perpetuated; the errors of the darkeſt periods be tranſmitted to poſterity; and man experience the lapſe of ages, while the art of governing him well remains in a ſtate of infancy. If, on the other hand, politics be conſidered as a *ſcience*, the impediments which attend its ſtudy appear equally difficult and neceſſary to be ſurmounted. In every ſcientific enquiry the neceſſity of deducing our concluſions from facts and experiments, alone, has, by the immortal Bacon, been diſtinctly explained, and vigorouſly enforced.—But with reſpect to *political* facts, the world ſeems yet too young to afford a ſufficiency for the foundation of axioms univerſally juſt or generally applicable. And with reſpect to *experiments*, where exiſts the genius capable of deviſing them? Where lies the government by which they will be admitted? Where the people among whom they may be tried with ſafety? The natural philoſopher, if he be not already ſupplied with facts, by which he may direct his reaſonings, or from which his concluſions may be deduced, can eaſily inſtitute his experiments, with every proſpect of enlarging the ſphere of knowledge, and no poſſibility of diſturbing his neighbour's felicity and repoſe. The philoſopher in *politics* is neither gifted with ſuch opportunities, nor, did ſuch occur, could he purſue the neceſſary ſteps, without the riſk of dangers the moſt ſerious and diffuſed. In his enquiries, therefore, he has principally to note the events which the hiſtories of various nations offer to his view, the effects their different inſtitutions have produced upon the people, and the variety of changes their ſeveral alterations have occaſioned. Where ſuch facts are deficient, or totally wanting, he can only be guided by reaſoning; which though frequently fallacious, is the only reſource left; and he is therefore neceſſitated to canvas the merits of the mere opinions of his predeceſſors in the ſame labours; and to examine ſyſtems rather ſpecious and attractive, than founded in ſolidity, or ſalutary if carried into execution."

This extract will ſerve to point out the general line which the author purſues in his eſſay, and to ſhew, by his manner of treating his ſubject, that he has taken great pains to make himſelf maſter of it. Of the difficulties of his taſk, he appears to be as well aware as he is of its importance; for he ſays, truly, that there is no branch of philoſophy which has been cultivated with leſs ſucceſs, than that which profeſſes to analyze and explain the different tendencies and operations of the human mind; and that there is not any attempt in politics more difficult to be executed than an endeavour to alter the general character, habits, and propenſities, of a people.

The political philoſopher, who wiſhes to aſcertain the beſt means of providing employment for man, and of

of rendering him induſtrious, muſt firſt diſcover what are the movements of the mind that principally rouſe him to labour and exertion; and then he will be the better able to determine what are the moſt efficacious means of ſetting thoſe movements at work, and of exciting a ſpirit of induſtry in a nation in general.

Dr. C. lays it down as a principle that, through the whole animal world, there prevails in every ſpecies an averſion to labour; that each individual of them is in general excited to temporary exertion merely by ſome preſſing deſire; and that, as ſoon as it is gratified, the animal relapſes into indolence and repoſe. Man, he ſays, ſo far partakes of the nature of the mere animal in this inſtance, when unpoliſhed and uninfluenced by the effects of aſſociation and civilization, that his exertions are confined to the gratification of his mere ſenſual deſires, and his labours to the ſatisfying of temporary and preſſing neceſſities.—In ſupport of this opinion, he quotes the authority of Dr. Robertſon in his deſcription of the condition and habits of the American tribes, when they were firſt diſcovered by the Spaniards.

Man, in civilized ſociety, however, becomes quite another ſort of being; he is excited to activity and induſtry by many additional and powerful motives; his acquired appetites become equally numerous and importunate; and, although the demands of nature ſhould be ſatisfied, he is ſtimulated to labour by artificial wants, which civilization has introduced, and which cuſtom and example have rendered neceſſary. When the natural wants are ſatisfied, the diſpoſition to labour ceaſes; but the gratification of the acquired, or artificial wants by no means extinguiſhes them; on the contrary, it enlarges and multiplies the deſires of farther gratification. "Le travail de la faim, (as Raynal finely obſerves,) eſt toujours borné comme elle: mais le travail de l' ambition croit avec le vice meme." On theſe obſervations, Dr. C. founds two propoſitions: 1ſt, that the original neceſſity of food and raiment—2dly, the deſire of enjoying the comforts and conveniencies introduced by civilization,—are the two great cauſes which rouſe man from the indolence and inactivity to which he is prone by nature. Our author thinks, therefore, that one of the means, by which man might be induced to become laborious, would be to inſpire him with a taſte for thoſe comforts and conveniencies: another would be to detect and elucidate the injurious tendency and impolicy of ſuch impediments as are thrown in the way of induſtry by oppreſſive laws, impertinent reſtrictions, and unwholeſome regulations, which palſy the mind and the arm of man, and curb or totally ſuppreſs his activity; and a third would be to determine, in general, what are the moſt beneficial channels to which the induſtry of a people ſhould be principally directed. Theſe three means are conſidered ſeparately, in the three ſections of the firſt part of the work.

In ſection 1ſt, on the means of introducing the ſpirit of induſtry among a people, Dr. C. elucidates the ſubject by the following anecdote, related by the celebrated Dr. Franklin; which ſerves to ſhew that the deſire of procuring even a ſingle article of dreſs has been found ſufficient to cauſe the eſtabliſhment of a manufacture, and ſet a whole diſtrict to work:

'The ſkipper, (ſays Dr. Franklin,) of a ſhallow employed between Cape May and Philadelphia, had done us ſome ſmall ſervice, for which he refuſ- to be paid. My wife, underſtanding that he had a daughter, ſent her a preſent of a new-faſhioned cap. Three years after, this ſkipper, being at my houſe, with an old farmer of Cape May his paſſenger, he mentioned the cap, and how much his daughter had been pleaſed with it But, ſaid he, it proved a dear cap to our congregation. —How ſo?—When my daughter appeared with it at meeting, it was ſo much admired that all the girls reſolved to get ſuch caps from Philadelphia, and my wife and I computed that the whole could not have coſt leſs than an hundred pounds. True, ſaid the farmer, but you don't tell all the ſtory. I think the cap was, nevertheleſs, an advantage to us; for it was the firſt thing that put our girls upon knitting worſted

ſted mittens for ſale at Philadelphia, that they might have wherewithal to buy caps and ribbons there. And you know that that induſtry has continued, and is likely to continue, and encreaſe to a much greater value, and anſwer better purpoſes."

Dr. C. takes occaſion, in the courſe of this inquiry, to mention the eſtabliſhment of poor-rates; and he does not heſitate to call it 'a premium to idleneſs, which ſupplies with food, clothing, and medicine, the indolent wretch who will not work at all, and which levies ſuch ſupplies on the induſtry of his laborious neighbours.' He ſtrengthens his opinion on this head by that of Dr. Davenant; who aſſerted "that the poor-rates of England will ultimately ruin her manufactures;" and who calculated that thoſe who ſubſiſted on thoſe rates in his time amounted "to one million two hundred thouſand, of whom at leaſt one half would have purſued the paths of induſtry and labour, if not ſeduced from them by the proſpect of indolent ſubſiſtence on pariſh charity." This is undoubtedly an immenſe weight on the country; and it well becomes the government ſeriouſly to conſider, whether it be morally neceſſary that almoſt a ſixth part of the whole population of England ſhould live in idleneſs, and be ſupported by a rent charge on the induſtry of the remainder. The blind, the aged, the infirm, and the diſabled, muſt neceſſarily be maintained: but might not means be deviſed for making them contribute, during the period of their health and ſtrength, to a fund on which they ſhould afterward depend for ſupport? In that caſe, they could not be ſaid, in the days of their infirmity, to be eating the bread of idleneſs, nor to be a dead weight on induſtry, but to be living on the ſtore which they had ſaved out of their earnings. The infant poor would then be the only real burden on the public; and a virtuous education would enable them to repay, with intereſt, whatever might have been expended on them during their tender years.—This is a very important ſubject, which we may earneſtly recommend to the ſerious conſideration of country gentlemen, and of all who are more immediately intereſted in the proſperity of trade, of manufactures, and of ſociety.

It has often been remarked that, when a man can earn as much in one day as may ſuffice for his ſupport for two days, he becomes proportionably indolent, and is not diſpoſed to work two days ſucceſſively. The truth of this remark is controverted by Dr. C., who maintains that, where the wages of labour are high, the labourer will always be found more induſtrious than when they are ſo low as to be rarely equal to the daily ſubſiſtence of an individual. He ſupports his opinion by adverting to the ſtate of England, Holland, France, and Ireland; in the two former of theſe countries the price of labour is high, and in the two latter very low; yet the Engliſh and Dutch are beyond all compariſon more induſtrious than the French and Iriſh. Hence he deduces 'the reaſon why manufactures will not fly to thoſe countries where the price of labour is low,' and ſhew that the fears of individuals in this country are illfounded, when they think that, becauſe men work for lower wages in Ireland than in England, the capital manufacturers of the latter might be induced to carry their buſineſs with them to the former, and there eſtabliſh manufactures that would rival thoſe of England. Thoſe who are poorly paid will always work with languor; while thoſe who receive high wages go on with alacrity:—the truth of this doctrine is ſupported by an appeal to inſtances and facts.

Dr. C. obſerves that every nation, as well as every individual, has a peculiar character,—which, when once formed, is not eaſily changed; if it happens to be marked by indolence, or by diſſipation, &c. the legiſlature cannot poſſibly reform it at once; it cannot force its ſubjects to induſtry: but it may indirectly encourage them to it, by checking ſuch practices as are detrimental to its progreſs, and by removing as many temptations to idleneſs as may be practicable. Idleneſs leads to drunkenneſs, and drunkenneſs to every ſpecies of vice. To counteract them, Dr. C. would have the legiſlature low-

er

er the duty on malt, increaſe than on ſpirits, and eſtabliſh a good ſyſtem of national education for training up youth in habits of induſtry, and for giving to the public mind ſuch a bias as it has received in Holland, where it is unfaſhionable for a man not to be employed in ſome ſpecies of buſineſs. To do this he ſays it is neceſſary that all impediments to induſtry ſhould be removed; and among theſe he enumerates injudicious taxes, corporations, and excluſive trading companies. To each of theſe heads he gives a ſeparate conſideration; treating the ſubject with ability equalled only by the boldneſs with which he attacks the formidable bodies intereſted in maintaining, as he contends, ſo many obſtructions to induſtry.

Under the head of injudicious taxes, he places tithes; which, he ſays, muſt always operate as a clog to induſtry, and an impediment to agricultural improvement. He inſtances their bad effects in regard to the ſingle article of madder; the cultivation of which, he ſays, while the tithe of it was exacted in kind, was confined to Holland, where no ſuch tax is known; and whither the Engliſh dyers were obliged to reſort for the neceſſary ſupplies of that uſeful plant. A ſtatute was at length paſſed, enacting that five ſhillings per acre ſhould be received as a modus for all tithe of madder: ſince which time its cultivation has been introduced into England, and is rapidly increaſing.

Speaking of corporations, he admits that the principle on which they were formed, amid the barbarous diſſipation of the middle ages, was good; and that corporate bodies moſt certainly did foſter induſtry after its birth: but he contends that they now impede it in two ways: 1ſt, by forming excluſive companies, the freedom of which is neceſſary to the exerciſing of their particular trades; and 2dly, by exacting taxes, tolls, and impoſitions for the ſupport of an uſeleſs and indolent magiſtracy.

The law of ſettlement in England, though not immediately connected with corporations, is noticed under the ſame head, as breathing the ſame ſpirit, and equally injurious to induſtry: by this law, the labourer is confined to his native ſpot; and, though employment ſhould be overſtocked in one pariſh, and underſtocked in another, he is prevented from migrating to it;—the free circulation of labour being thus obſtructed, the inequality continues, to the general detriment both of the employer and the employed.

Treating of excluſive mercantile companies, he thus expreſſes himſelf:

'Unfortunate, indeed, has been the general fate of all excluſive mercantile monopolies: ſuch has been the the ſhort-ſightedneſs, avarice, and miſmanagement of their members, that by far the greater number have at length failed; and thoſe that remain are more indebted for the prolongation of their exiſtence to the interference of their reſpective governments than to their own prudence and reſources: witneſs the Eaſt India company of England. The Abbé Morellet has given a liſt of fifty-five excluſive companies for foreign trade, which has been formed in different parts of Europe ſince the year 1600; every one of which have failed, notwithſtanding their particular privileges. The only pretext, therefore, which can be offered for their formation and continuance, viz. that they are neceſſary for conducting a trade with many countries, from the inability of individuals to effect it, falls to the ground. On the contrary, they have always injured and ruined the commerce committed to them: they have checked the induſtry and employment of many individuals, who would otherwiſe have ſucceſsfully engaged in it: and we may, therefore ſafely conclude, in the words of Smith, "that all excluſive companies are nuiſances in every reſpect."

On the Subject of a Trinity in the Perſon of Jeſus Chriſt. By George Nicholſon. A Diſciple of Baron Swedenborg

A TRINITY in the perſon of Jeſus Chriſt is thus eaſily underſtood and

and explained. His nature is poſſeſſed of divinity, divine humanity, and holy proceeding. It is his eſſential divine, which is called the Father, his divine human which is called the Son, and it is his divine operation, or that ſphere by which he works all things, according to his good pleaſure, which is the Holy Spirit: or the Trinity may be deſcribed in another way: the Lord as to his ſupreme divinity, is Creator; as to his humanity, he is the Redeemer and Saviour; and as to the operation of his divine Spirit, he is our great Regenerator for evermore. In a more parcular view of the Trinity, the Lord's nature conſiſts of divine love, or divine good, correſponding with the Father; divine wiſdom or divine truth, which is the Son: and from whom there proceeds a conſequent ſphere of celeſtial, ſpiritual, and natural uſes, which is the proceeding divine, commonly called the Holy Spirit: or in other words, love is the Lord's eſſence or internal man, wiſdom is his form or external man, and uſe is the ultimate manifeſtation of both. Thus alſo the three degrees of celeſtial, ſpiritual, and natural, are united in the perſon of the Lord Jeſus Chriſt, and are ſuperlatively applicable and correſpondent to the divine trinity in him.

By way of confirmation and illuſtration of this Trinity, it may be further obſerved, that as man was created in the image and likeneſs of God, therefore there is plainly diſcernible an human trinity in him, of ſoul, body, and operation; and yet that one man, in whom this trinity exiſts, is nevertheleſs but one perſon, is a fact which nobody can deny. The ſoul of man correſponds to the Lord's divine eſſence, the body of man to his human eſſence, and the ultimate actions of the life of man correſpond to the holy ſpirit of the Lord. But in the Lord the trinity is infinite, as well as divine; whereas in man it is finite, as well as human. There are alſo three general and particular eſſentials of every ſimple thing throughout the univerſe, without which conſtituent parts it could not exiſt, namely, eſſence, form, and an outward ſphere of exhalation thence derived. Scripture, reaſon, experience, the created univerſe, the ſpiritual and the natural worlds, all therefore combine to proclaim the ſupreme and everlaſting Godhead of Jeſus Chriſt, and that in his ſacred perſon alone dwells the infinitely divine trinity of Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. This then is the one God whom the new church adores for his own divine name and mercy's ſake, becauſe his name is exalted above every name, and he fills all the offices of mercy, grace, and truth.

Cure for the Hydrophobia, reported in the National Convention.

THE characteriſtic ſign of this madneſs is the horror of water. The animal affected with it more or leſs ſlavers and foams. This ſlaver is virulent, and being introduced into the body by a bite, inoculates the malady.

Let the wound and the ſurrounding parts be firſt waſhed with lukewarm water, to take off the ſlaver as much as poſſible.—Let the wounded fleſh be then inſtantly cut out with a ſharp inſtrument, or cauterized with an hot iron, or with ſpirit of nitre or vitriol, commonly known by the name of aqua fortis, and oil of vitriol.—Suppuration will be accelerated, and pain alleviated, by filling and covering the wound with a cataplaſm of bread and milk, applied lukewarm, and renewed every four hours.—Let the ſurrounding parts be then rubbed with ſtrong mercurial ointment, in proportion to the ſtrength of the patient, and the greatneſs of the danger. If the danger be imminent, and the bites numerous, ſalivation muſt be excited as quickly as poſſible. Half an ounce, an ounce, and even more, of mercurial ointment, containing one third of mercury, may be employed.

This rigorous method has been known to recover perſons in whom the malady has already appeared.

A Memoir

A Memoir of the unfortunate Major Charles Vallotton.*

AMONG the various means which have been recommended for the improvement of Human Nature, Biography juſtly appears to deſerve a moſt diſtinguiſhed place; as the effects of example muſt ever be allowed to be not only more impreſſive but alſo more permanent than thoſe of mere precept. Hence thoſe books which contain ſtriking inſtances of Roman and Grecian virtue, are, with the greateſt propriety, made a part of early education. But this is not the only benefit to be derived from the hiſtory of men who have excelled in heroiſm, genius, or virtue:—we enjoy, moreover, in viewing ſuch pictures, the full gratification of our beſt feelings. Theſe conſiderations have always proved ſufficient to induce the world to receive with avidity every circumſtance relative to the life of the hero, the patriot, the philanthropiſt, the poet, and the philoſopher. But ought we not alſo to feel it a duty incumbent on us not to permit ſuch characters to fall unnoticed, and be conſigned to oblivion, amidſt the indiſcriminate heap of the *negatively good*, or the *poſitively bad?* Such a feeling has actuated the author of the following memoir to endeavour reſcuing from neglect the memory of Major Charles Vallotton, who was mortally wounded at Wexford in Ireland, July 15th, 1793.

In that kingdom this excellent officer commenced his military career in the year 1764, where he was page to the late ducheſs of Northumberland (the duke being at that time the viceroy), and who gave him a pair of colours in the 56th regiment. From that time, until 1778, when he was appointed at Gibraltar, by the late General Elliot, his Aid-du camp, there are no prominent features of his life that can be ſeparately marked. During that interval he had riſen to the rank of Captain, and had diſtinguiſhed himſelf by uncommon ſteadineſs and activity in his profeſſion, and by an uniform tenour of highly honourable and ſtrictly military conduct. There cannot be given a ſtronger evidence of his ſteady and meritorious behaviour than that of his being firſt Aid-du camp to General Elliot during the late memorable blockade and ſiege of Gibraltar, as no recommendations or intereſt had any influence upon that brave commander in the diſtribution of his favours (the manner of his conferring which was often as ſingular as flattering: he would ſometimes inſert ſuch a ſpecies of diſtinction in the orders of the day, without any previous information being given to the diſtinguiſhed perſon, in whom the firſt intelligence of ſuch notice would excite no ſmall degree of pride and ſurprize), and there cannot be produced a greater teſtimony of the continuance of the late Lord Heathfield's approbation of Major Vallotton, than the known circumſtance of his being ſent by that officer to England with the official diſpatches containing the news of the deſtruction of the Spaniſh floating batteries, in the wonderful attack made by France and Spain on that fortreſs on the glorious 13th of September 1782. This promiſed to Vallotton the *ne plus ultra* of gratification in his military career; but it often happens in this world, that we are diſappointed in our faireſt and warmeſt hopes, and this was fully experienced by Vallotton on the preſent occaſion, by which he almoſt conceived an entire diſguſt for the army. Let us ſuppoſe, for a moment, the feelings of ſuch an officer at the proſpect, not only of the uſual promotion and reward, which were at that time the leſſer conſiderations with him, but alſo of the enviable luxury of relating to the miniſters and at court, the particulars of that glorious day, which taſk he was ſo well qualified to execute. How greatly, then, muſt he have been mortified, when he found that the contents of the diſpatches were anticipated by the duplicates having arrived before him, under charge of the captain of the navy commanding at Gibraltar, who came home in a cutter, while Major Vallotton was by his prudent arrangement

NOTE.

* For further particulars, ſee our Magazine for July, 1793, p. 93; alſo, September Mag. ſame year, p. 280.

arrangement put on board the Victory with Lord Howe, by way of being ſafe, with the Governor's original diſpatches; and that inſtead of any minute or intereſting inquiries being made relative to the ſteady defence of the important fortreſs of Gibraltar, one of the principal queſtions put to him was, "Does General Elliott yet live on vegetables and water?" His rewards were, in conſequence, ſcantily conferred, as he was only promoted to the brevet rank of Major, and received the uſual pecuniary donation.

It was a little after this period, that the writer of the preſent Memoir became acquainted with Major Vallotton, when the 56th regiment came from Gibraltar, and marched to Scotland. About this time the Major, diſguſted with his profeſſion, began to think of retiring from the army, and ſettling in the married ſtate; but he could not meet with what he wiſhed; he could not marry a woman without a fortune, and he would not marry a fortune without a woman: he was firſt to meet with a woman he could love; and, ſecondly, with a fortune ſufficient in his ideas. Such a concurrence of circumſtances he did not meet with, and he did not wander far in ſearch of it, but recovered again his former reliſh for the military life. We now come to the melancholy concluſion of it.

The 56th regiment from Scotland went over to Ireland, and the detachment which Major Vallotton commanded was, at the time of which we are now ſpeaking, quartered at Wexford, where a very ſerious riot took place by the people ſtiled The Defenders. To prevent them from breaking open the priſon, and releaſing ſome of their comrades, as well as to protect the town, which the rioters threatened to deſtroy by fire, the civil power was obliged to requeſt the aſſiſtance of the military. By accident the inſurgents got into their poſſeſſion, and retained as a priſoner and hoſtage, Lieutenant Buckby, of the 56th regiment, whom they menaced with death, if the ſoldiers ſhould be ordered by the magiſtrates to fire, and ſent them notice to that purpoſe. Major Vallotton, humanely wiſhing to prevent the effuſion of the blood of his fellow-ſubjects, and extremly deſirous alſo of ſaving Lieutenant Buckby's life, for whom he had a great friendſhip, left the Juſtices of peace with the troops, determining to try the effect of expoſtulation with the mob. One of them preſented a muſquet at the Major while he was in the act of haranguing them, and adviſing them quietly to diſperſe, and let the officer go to his quarters: Major Vallotton threw the muzzle of the fellow's piece aſide with his ſword, which then ſaved his life, as the raſcal fired his muſquet. The Major's ſword was broken in the ſcuffle; and he attempted then to ſeize the villain. While he was engaged with him, another of the rioters from behind, with a ſcythe in his hand, made a blow at Major Vallotton, which he could not parry, his ſword being broke off ſhort, and ſtruck him on the head, wounded him ſeverely, and brought him to the ground. As ſoon as he fell, another rioter, with a pike, ſtabbed the Major in the upper part of the thigh, ſo deeply as to extend to the groin, and enter into the cavity of the abdomen. The ſcoundrel who fired the muſquet was, in an inſtant after the act, ſhot by the ſoldiers, as alſo was the other with the pike; for the moment the ſoldiers ſaw their commander fall, they fired without the orders of the magiſtrates, and advancing on the inſurgents, put nine balls through the body of the rioter who was armed with the ſcythe, within a few ſeconds after he had knocked down their beloved commanding officer. Lieutenant Buckby, in the confuſion proceeding from the volley, ran off and joined the ſoldiers. The defenders were then immediately purſued by the troops, and moſt of them were either killed, wounded, or taken priſoners. Their number was near two thouſand, armed with ſcythes, pikes, clubs, muſquets, &c. They were, however, totally diſperſed; and ſeven of them were afterwards tried, convicted, and executed for the murder.

Major Vallotton, on being taken home, deſired to know the opinion of the medical attendants on his wounds, and

and they rather flattered him with the hopes of his recovery. Soon after, finding himself very ill and weak, he repeated his request to know their real opinion, saying, "I am not afraid to die!" But he was still most ridiculously buoyed up with the hopes of recovery, which was surely an insult to a brave officer like him. Afterwards, on finding himself much worse, he expressed a desire to write; and several times, on the materials being brought to him, he attempted it, but found himself incapable of collecting his ideas sufficiently, from the effect of the dreadful blow he had received on the head with the scythe: he then said that he would wait a little, in hopes of being more able——but that period, alas! never arrived; for he continued to become worse every hour, till the thirty-sixth after he was wounded, when he expired. A mortification in the intestines from the stab with the pike was the cause of his death, as the wound in his head would not, it was thought by the faculty, have proved mortal.

Thus fell, in the forty seventh year of his age, Major Charles Vallotton, after having spent twenty-nine of it in the service of his country, in the 56th regiment, having never quitted that corps during his long and faithful services in the army, in which he uniformly distinguished himself by his goodness of heart, by his activity, bravery, and honour, which procured him the friendship and respect of his brother-officers, and the fear and affection of the soldiers.

He had lodged the money for the purchase of the majority of the 56th regiment at the time of this unfortunate catastrophe, had packed up his things, and was just about embarking for England.

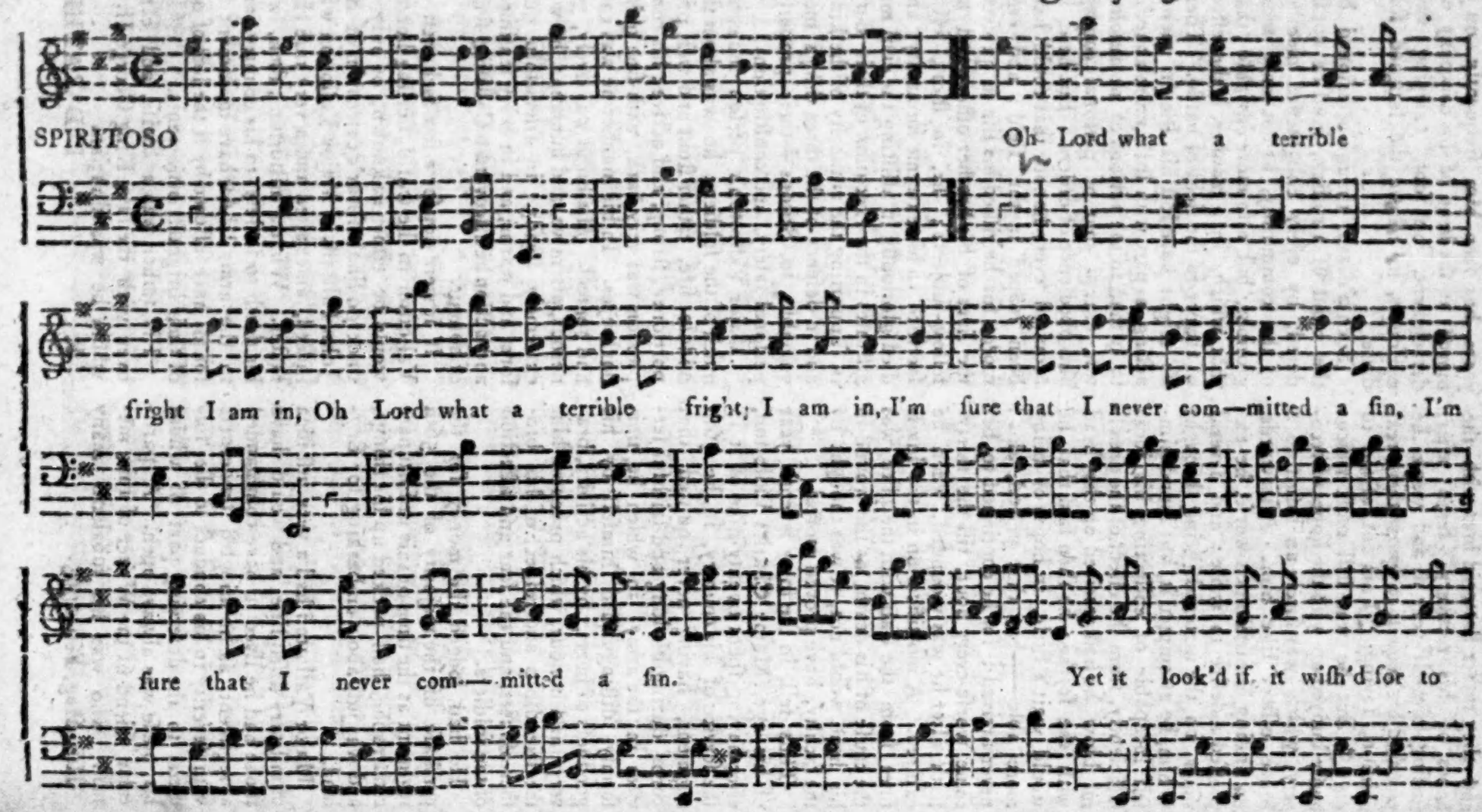
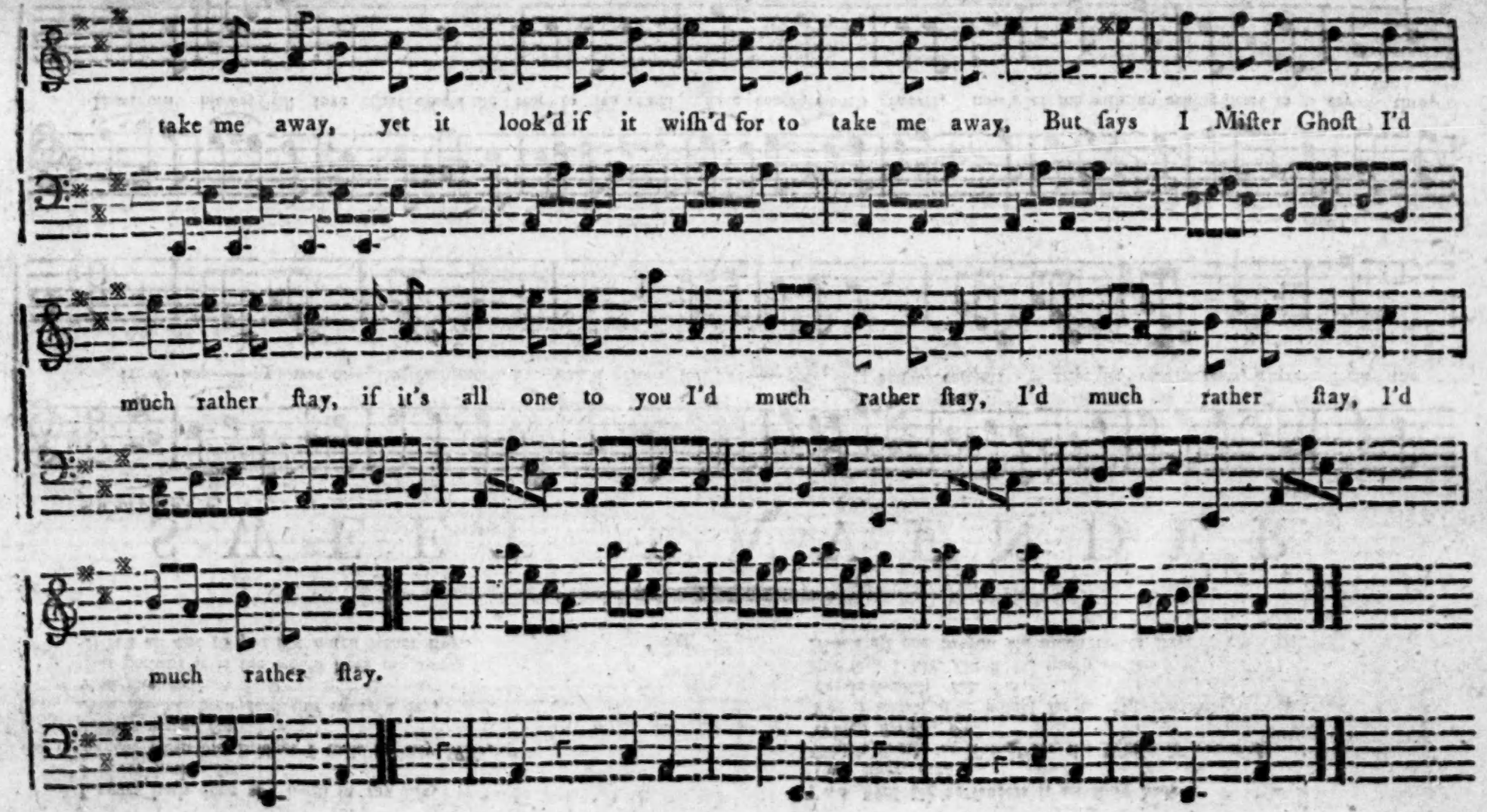
Major Vallotton had a very just idea of military discipline, and would have shone had he lived to have commanded a regiment, as he mingled tenderness with severity in his conduct to the soldiers, to the deserving part of whom his purse was always open. A particular friend of the Writer of this memoir, who was his subaltern many years, has seen him frequently, on a march at the head of his company or detachment, on foot, carrying two musquets, to relieve the fatigued soldiers.

Such a death, though occasioned by the hand of a ruffian, must be considered, by every enlightened member of the community, as not only more glorious, but also more enviable, than that which, in a manner, is the effect of chance in the field of battle. There he might have lost his life in merely acting a part with little more annexed to it than to the actions of an automaton, except that of personal courage and obedience of orders. But here, he acquired every honour that could have been reaped in the field; and even more, for he risked his life to preserve the lives of his brother-officer and his fellow-subjects; he, in short, fell a sacrifice to his extreme humanity, and died gloriously in assisting the civil magistrates in the execution of their duty, in supporting the authority of the king, and in defence of the three things most valuable to Britons,—their property, personal safety, and constitution.

Major Vallotton's person indicated much of the soldier: he was about the middle size, rather stout and well proportioned, strong, and active; his complexion was very dark, with fine quick dark eyes. In his manner he was easy and genteel. His mind was lively, generous, attentive, and humane: he was extremely steady; in friendship uniform and warm; and in every sentiment and action he discoverd a Cattilian sense of honour.

If it were not for a few such men as Vallotton in the world, sterling honour would be either unknown, or only to undergo Shakespear's catechism of Sir John Falstaff. Major Vallotton was, indeed, an exalted and a very rare character. What a misfortune, then, was his death to society, to his country, and to the army! All have to lament it, for all have suffered by it the loss of one of their brightest ornaments.

His father was a Swiss, and came over with the late King George II. to whom he was librarian.

I'D MUCH RATHER STAY.---Sung by JOHANNOT.

SPIRITOSO
Oh Lord what a terrible
fright I am in, Oh Lord what a terrible fright, I am in, I'm ſure that I never com—mitted a ſin, I'm
ſure that I never com—mitted a ſin.
Yet it look'd if it wiſh'd for to

take me away, yet it look'd if it wiſh'd for to take me away, But ſays I Miſter Ghoſt I'd
much rather ſtay, if it's all one to you I'd much rather ſtay, I'd much rather ſtay, I'd
much rather ſtay.

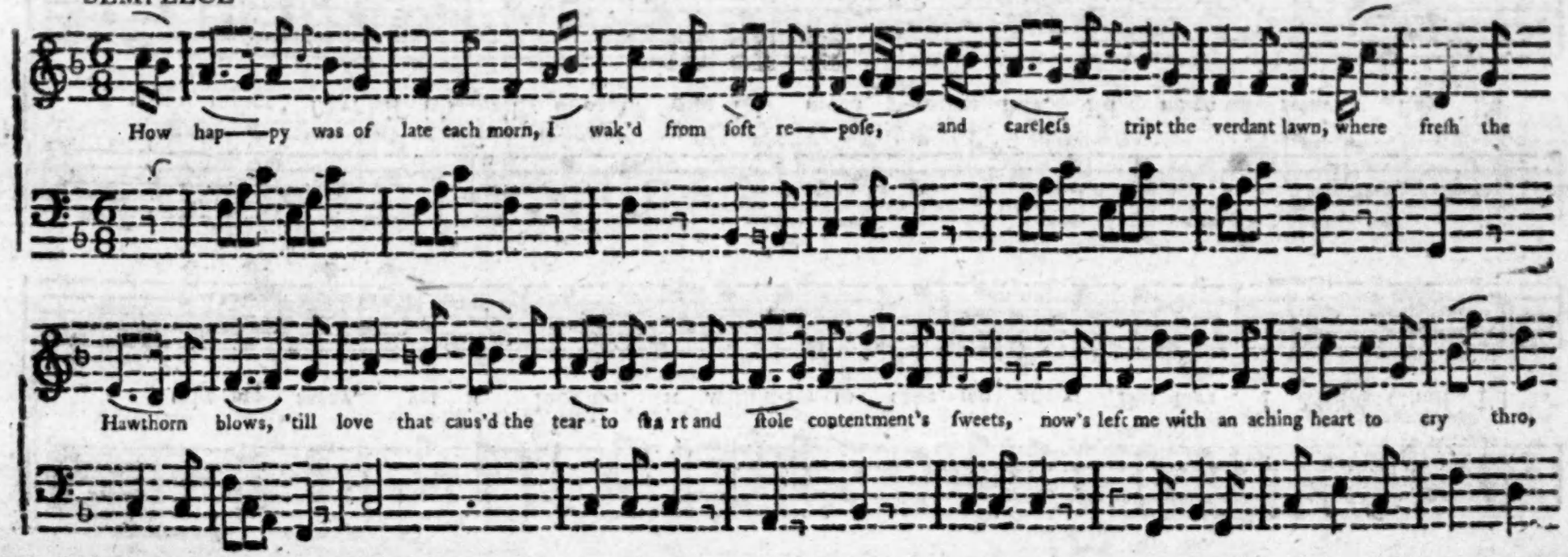
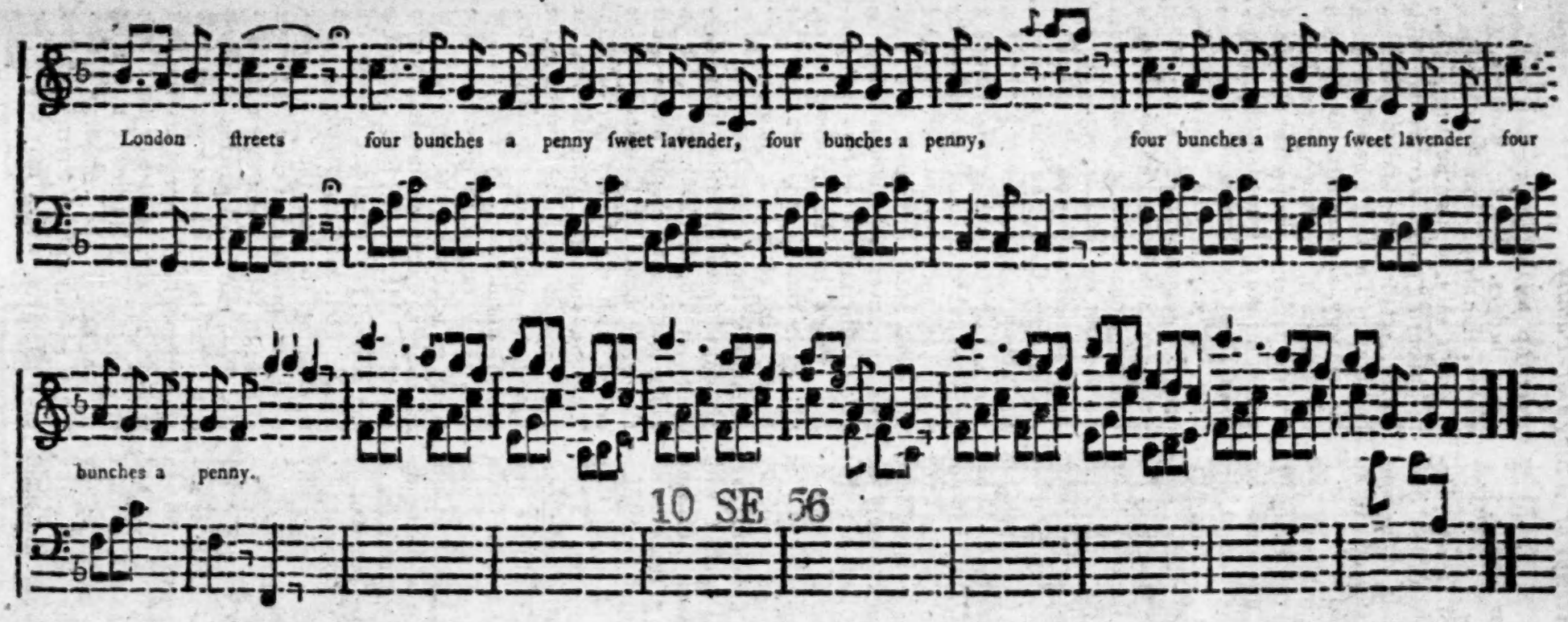
II.

I never hath done any harm in my life,
I never hath, &c.
Except when old Bridget I took for my Wife,
Except when, &c.
And ſhe has been dead this many a day,
And ſhe, &c.
But perhaps it is ſhe wou'd have me away,
If it's all one to you I'd much rather ſtay.

III.

Two Eyes big as ſaucers it certainly had,
'Two Eyes, &c.
Which flam'd as if tho' for the World it was mad,
Which flam'd, &c.
Yet it look'd if it wiſh'd for to take me away,
Yet it look'd, &c.
But ſays I Mr. Ghoſt I'd much rather ſtay,
If it's all one to you I'd much rather ſtay.

SWEET LAVENDER.

SEMPLECE

How hap——py was of late each morn, I wak'd from ſoft re——poſe, and careleſs tript the verdant lawn, where freſh the
Hawthorn blows, 'till love that caus'd the tear to ſta rt and ſtole contentment's ſweets, now's left me with an aching heart to cry thro,

London ſtreets four bunches a penny ſweet lavender, four bunches a penny, four bunches a penny ſweet lavender four
bunches a penny.

10 SE 56

II.

What tho' my Cot was humbly poor
Calm Peace her bleſſing lent,
And ſmil'd upon my threſhold door
With innocent content,
Till William came, the pride of Swains,
And ſtole away its ſweets,
Which made me leave my native plains
To cry thro' London ſtreets,
"Four bunches," &c.

III.

But glory fill'd his manly breaſt,
He fled to war's alarms,
And left me with a heart oppreſs'd,
Diſrob'd of love's ſoft charms.
To follow him in humble guiſe
I bid adieu the ſweets
Of village ſports, with ſtreaming eyes
To cry thro' London ſtreets,
"Four bunches," &c.

IV.

Then lovely maidens come and buy,
They'll ſcatter ſweet perfumes,
For nought with nature's ſtore can vie,
Or ſhed ſo ſoft a bloom.
So ſhall my grateful boſom bleſs
The hand that bounty greets,
And aids poor Sue with fond redreſs
That cries thro' London ſtreets,
"Four bunches," &c.

Account of a Singular Family.

IN the parish of Clyst St. George, Devonshire, is an estate called Sucpitch, belonging to a family of the same name, of whom we are presented with an account singularly curious.

The family of Sucpitch was certainly settled here before the conquest, where they may remain unextinct for centuries to come, as the present sire has grand-children of vigorous constitutions. Notwithstanding these Sucpitchs' have possessed the same spot for such an immense succession of time, possibly as long before the conquest as since, not one of all their race has been conspicuous for any atchievement or exploit, or celebrated in our annals for one heroic or famous action. What makes this yet the stranger is, that not a collateral branch hath thrown any lustre on them. Hence it is evident, that for so many ages it can only be said they have existed, and not that they have had the honour of living to their country, their neighbours, or themselves. With supine indolence they have, in a manner, slumbered over their little farm, that is blessed with fertility and every advantage of land and water; inattentive to those numberless improvements and embellishments, no less in point of profit than beauty, of which it is capable. Their sole dissipation was hunting and shooting, which they (I speak of time immemorial) rather pursued as the business, than the amusement of life. The various rural scenes and numerous objects with which this spot is finely diversified, afford proper subjects for a landscape. From 70l. per annum, at which it was rated, (though occasionally, for a qualification, they could easily prove it worth 100l.) an opulent gentleman, with taste and judgment, by erecting water-mills, embanking the marshes, (improving the arable is impossible) might advance it to 500l. In length of time, the tide has fretted and made several channels and serpentine canals through three marshes; by which soals, and a variety of sea-fish, daily make their way from the main river up to the garden-wall and orchard hedges. Duck, widgeon &c. may be shot almost from their windows. Though they kept on hunting till the neighbouring glebes were verdant with barley, yet they never failed having the best crop. The first who roused from his lethargy, and deviated for once into the right path, was the old gentleman, *i. e.* the father of the present (the oldest within memory), who planted in hedge-rows, about 700 elms, which many years since, an experienced person told me, annually gained six-pence a tree. This great-grand-father admitted me to a familiar acquaintance with him, which he thought no small favour. He valued himself highly on his extraction and honesty, though he had not a worthy action to relate of any predecessor, nor a title to boast beyond that of a head constable or church warden. He substituted age for merit, and esteemed his eldest ancestor the best gentleman. His narratives and fabulous stories, he told to others till he believed them himself. Often has he repeated to me, though he thought it always new, that *Cyrus*, King of *Prussia*, discovered their founder in the woods, *sucking a bitch*. He looked down on his illustrious neighbours, at Powderham-castle as his juniors, and would by no means allow the noble house of Courtenay to be coeval with the family of Sucpitch. The son (now the grand-father) has been one of the strongest men in the kingdom: one of exorbitant passions, which, uncultivated by education, he was never taught to regulate. The want of restraining the impetuosity of his temper, oftentimes involved him in troubles. Mr. Grosse, formerly lord of the manor, sued him for a trespass and assault, presenting his loaded piece, and threatening to shoot the squire. The defendant produced at the trial, by way of flourish, (being not very material to the issue) two small parchment grants or feoffments, which none present could read throughout, nor ascertain their æra; being without date or seal: however, the bar was satisfied of their being passed before the conqueror's time. These curious antique charters are their only archives, which may not be unworthy

worthy the notice of the virtuosi. From the conquest their progeny may not, however, have been numerous, by their longevity: the great grandfather, who died 15 years ago, was aged 90, and his son now about 80. I apprehend, that possibly the present generation is not more than the seventh degree from that period.

This account, it should be observed, was drawn up in the year 1768.

Anecdotes and Intrigues of the Court of France.

(*Continued from Page* 45.)

AT the very moment the government was suppressing ancient and useful offices, on the plea of economy, it was observed, that the queen was creating useless and expensive ones. Mademoiselle de la Borde happened to find such favour in her majesty's eyes, that, not satisfied with having made her her reader, she created a new office in her favour, called *Dame du Lit* (lady of the bed), and whose duties consisted in opening and shutting the curtains of her majesty, and to sleep at the feet of the bed, when her majesty should judge necessary! This lady was handsome enough to occasion a fit of jealousy to the duchess of Polignac.

It is very needless to give anecdotes of the queen's expences. Too many have been recorded in the most public manner, to require any further investigation. It may be curious to notice, that when her majesty, after her lying-in, received company, she asked a lady, studded over with diamonds, why she was as brilliantly ornamented as a shrine? The ladies in waiting caught the idea, and supposed that her majesty was not pleased with diamonds. None in consequence were longer worn, but by the vulgar Parisians. When her majesty's jeweller waited on her, and complained that his business went very ill since her majesty discountenanced the use of diamonds, she consoled him with the promise of renewing the fashion, and immediately gave an order for a pair of girandoles of the value of a million of livres. For the advantage of having the opera removed at her pleasure, to act wherever she chose, it was agreed, in 1780, to pay 150,000 livres per annum. St. Cloud cost six millions. We shall not consume our pages with similar prodigalities. Her majesty always had recourse to the comptrollers general, and her demands always overturned the best system which they had planned for the national benefit. The comptrollers became favourites, or were disliked, according to their readiness in complying with her desires. No honest man, therefore, could long remain in office. In 1775, she asked Turgot for 300,000 livres, which was, indeed, a moderate demand. But the comptroller, not expecting such a call which deranged his economical system, begged for a few hours consideration. He hastened to his majesty, and expressed his anxiety. The king ordered him to bring him all the money in gold. His majesty then, laying the treasure before the queen, assured her that those who attended her disguised the truth; he intreated her to reflect that all the money she saw before her was drawn from the mere subsistence of the people, and which to exhaust in frivolous dissipation must be regarded as criminal.

Such were the philosophic sentiments of Louis XVI. when under the conduct of an honest comptroller. But it was very different in the year 1784; the queen grew bolder, the comptroller Calonne was her creature, and the king was probably weary of sermonizing her. In April 1784, her majesty applied for no less a sum than 900,000 livres, to pay some small debts she had contracted.—Calonne only intreated time. This minister, it is not difficult to suppose by what means, became a great favourite with her majesty, and of course with Louis XVI. He was the ornament of her levees, and, whenever he was wanting in her circles, a marked anxiety was expressed. When the queen asked Calonne for money, he more than once made use of this singular expression: "If it is possible, madam, the affair is done; if it is impossible, it shall be done!" Appropriate language for a French petit-maitre addressing

addreſſing his miſtreſs, but not for a financier in whoſe hands was repoſed the proſperity of an oppreſſed people!

Louis XV. like ſo many other monarchs, would have been an amiable citizen, and was an execrable king. Perhaps this even is too favourable an idea; for, though in ſpite of a vitiated education, he, in his early years, and ſo late as his malady at Metz, gave frequent indications of a happy diſpoſition, he afterwards wallowed in the mire of debauchery, and ſuddenly ſeemed (particularly after his infamous attachment to the vile Du Barré) to loſe the faculties of his head, and the feelings of his heart. When he lay in a dying ſtate at Metz, in 1744, an univerſal alarm was felt throughout the nation. Hitherto he had not ſhewn an habitual diſſolution of manners, and had ſometimes given proofs of an amiable ſenſibility. The courier who brought to Paris the news of his recovery was ſurrounded, and almoſt ſtifled by the careſſes of the people: He was carried along in triumph, and every where reſounded, "The king is cured!" Te Deums were ſung in crouded churches, and Louis obtained by the ſpontaneous voice of the nation the uncommon epithet of the Well-beloved.

But in the year 1757, the moſt oppoſite change is obſerved in the nation. In this year his aſſaſſination was attempted by the fanatic Damien. The firſt rumour was that he had been aſſaſſinated. The Pariſians were not ſlow in their enquiries. But what a difference in this epocha (ſays the author of the private life of Louis XV.) to that of his malady at Metz. In a word, they were enquiries of curioſity, not of ſympathy; they were more alarmed than afflicted; the heart took no ſhare in the event; no tears were ſhed; and the churches were empty.

It was not the French people who had changed, it was the monarch himſelf. Once he had been ſeen at the battle of Fontenoy, and had more than once ſhewn a ſolicitude for the happineſs of the nation. Now, he was a voluptuous and feeble prince, placed in a narrow circle of adulative and corrupt courtiers. Shut up in his *petis appartemens*, and infamous *parc-aux-cerfs*, acceſſible only to the moſt diſſolute of the nation. Now the moſt innocent moments of Louis XV. were thoſe in which with an apron and a ſpoon he condeſcended to cook ragouts and boil coffee under the direction of the counteſs Du Barré! Such are the ſublime ſouls which too often have caſt an indelible diſgrace on a throne!

In the private life, the following anecdote reveals the diſpoſitions of the monarch and the nation in 1754. When his majeſty went to Compeigne, it was cuſtomary to viſit Paris in his way. He was made to believe that this city was rebellious, becauſe a mob had lately inſulted a lieutenant of police, and that therefore he ſhould puniſh the inhabitants by not honouring them with his preſence. It is certain, though not eaſily to be credited, that a new road was haſtily conſtructed from Verſailles to St. Dennis, for the purpoſe of his majeſty's not appearing at Paris; and, what is not leſs extraordinary, it was called *le chemin de la revolte*—the road of rebellion; as if it were to perpetuate the remembrance of an imaginary crime, and the ſhameful weakneſs of the monarch!

The verſatile genius of the French forms, however, in this, as in many other ſubjects, a curious contraſt. When that enormous collection of the Memoires Secrets is examined, it will be found that while one part of the nation were adulating the monarch, the others were prepared to lampoon him. In 1763, we find (June 6,) that a dreadful paper had been faſtened to the new ſtatue of Louis XV. It bore this conciſe and energetic inſcription:

STATUA STATUÆ,
A STATUE TO A STATUE!

Several perſons were taken up on ſuſpicion, and the ſpies were buſy. But two years afterwards (1765) we find a pleaſing deſcription of a fine monument erected in honour of the king, which bore a very different kind of inſcription:

TO

TO LOUIS XV.
THE BEST OF KINGS,
WHO BY THE MILDNESS OF HIS REIGN
RENDERS HIS PEOPLE HAPPY.

And this happy people were ſtarving! If every monarch would acquire the true knowledge of the ſentiments of his people, let him freely permit every one to place an inſcription on his ſtatue. Such an impartial ſtatue might be a moſt uſeful miniſter of ſtate!

The following anecdote is very ſtriking; and, for the ſake of the reflections which accompany it, we tranſlate it as it ſtands, in Bachaumont's Memoires Secrets, vol. vi. p. 15. We premiſe that the parliaments were remonſtrating at every hour with Louis XV. who was employing the moſt deſpotic methods to intimidate them.

October 22, 1771. The public converſation has lately turned on the whole-length painting of Charles I. king of England, by Vandyke, which was bought ſeveral months ſince, by the counteſs Du Barré, for the ſum of thirty thouſand livres. This lady had placed it in her apartment, near his majeſty's, and it appears not without deſign. We are informed that whenever his majeſty is returning to his natural benevolence, and his exhauſted rage melts into clemency, ſhe points out to him the example of that unfortunate monarch; ſhe gives him to underſtand that perhaps *his parliaments* would have attempted on his perſon the *ſame things*, if the chancellor (Maupaou) had not diſcloſed to him their criminal and mad plots, and had not ſtopt them before they had reached to that degree of blackneſs and atrocity to which they would have attained. However abſurd, however wicked, may be the imputation, ſhe inflames the prince for the moment, and it is from under this picture that proceed thoſe deſtructive thunders which are ready to ſtrike the repreſentative of the law, and to pulveriſe thoſe who are at the extremities of the kingdom.

The counteſs is not capable of inventing a calumny ſo malicious, ſo well combined, and ſo terrible; the alarms with which ſhe inſpires the king muſt be from other politicians as ſkilful as they are infernal.

This anecdote (which the events confirmed) is atteſted by courtiers, whoſe teſtimonies are of the greateſt weight.

This anecdote affords a great ſcope for reflection. Had the parliaments at that moment been permitted to proceed, it is more than probable that the revolution would then have taken place; and that Louis XV. and not Louis XVI. had periſhed on a ſcaffold. The counteſs little expected, while ſhe was gazing on the picture of Charles, that ſhe was contemplating not the fate of her royal lover, but her own.

Some people have not ſcrupled to ſay, that Louis XV. oppreſſed his people by *ſtock-jobbing*; we now find in his private life that he was alſo a *corn-chandler*. It was the monarch who was the great monopoliſer of wheat in his kingdom, and who made a ſcarcity or abundance as beſt ſuited his ſpeculations. The author of the Private Life, vol. iv. p. 153, ſays, Louis XV. was ſo ſeriouſly occupied by theſe ſpeculations, that thoſe who were admitted into his private cabinet, ſaw in his deſk the daily price currents of flour and corn in the different markets throughout the kingdom.

And to what purpoſes were theſe criminal accumulations devoted? To the forming his *petits appartemens*, in which art was exhauſted, and the groſſeſt debauchery triumphed; a luxury, that was brilliant with the ruins of a nation. But the moſt dreadful inſtitution of this modern Sardanapalus was his *parc-aux-cerfs*, a royal ſeraglio of the moſt abominable nature. It was one great ſource of the ruin of the morals and finances of the kingdom. Its immenſe expences exceed calculation. We refer the curious reader for a minute deſcription of theſe horrors to the *Vie privée*, vol. iii. p. 17. From this inſtitution the treaſury was overwhelmed by bills, called *acquits du comptant*; ſums delivered by the mere ſignature of the king, without any mention made of their object. The treaſurer needed no other juſtification in his own accounts than theſe orders;

and Louis XV. intoxicated with love at his *petits ſoupers*, was willing to ſign whatever was propoſed!

The ſame author gives an anecdote of wanton prodigality which is too curious to paſs by. Louis XV. had a cluſter of fire-works, which was compoſed of thirty thouſand fuſees, and which, at a crown a-piece, formed a ſum of four thouſand louis; and (he adds) we know that a cluſter of fire-works occupies exactly the ſpace of the twinkling of an eye!

On the day which Louis XV. died the abbé Terrai had the audacious imprudence to publiſh a decree of the king's council which announced a new tax. Under the ſignature of Louis, a cauſtic wit wrote the following verſe, from Greſſet's farewel to the Jeſuits: *C'eſt ainſi qu'en partant je vous fais mes adieux!* "'Tis thus in parting that I bid farewel."

It was under the government of Louis XIV. that the abſolute deſpotiſm of the French monarchy was eſtabliſhed, and which ſince that time had ever been increaſing. It was his miniſter Louvois, and his madame de Maintenon, who rendered him ſo odious to Europe and his ſubjects. Had he been conducted by ſuch men as Colbert, he would have died with glory. D'Argenſon was the inſtitutor of that inquiſitorial police which aimed in the moſt fatal manner at the liberty of all citizens without diſtinction. The miniſters of Louis XV. found this method ſo convenient, that they rigorouſly adopted it. Since the beginning of the regency to the death of this monarch, France offers the moſt diſguſting inſtances of the abuſes of arbitrary power. A ſimple magiſtrate, a lieutenant of police, made all Frenchmen tremble, from the loweſt of the ſubjects even to the princes of the blood. A Berrier, a Sartine, a Le Noir, and their chief, the count de St. Florentine, afterwards the duke de la Vrilliere, committed every horror with impunity. Thoſe who ſhall read in hiſtory all that theſe odious perſons have done, will not eaſily conceive how a great nation, like the French, could ſuffer themſelves to have been thus perſecuted and cruſhed during two reigns which laſted one hundred and thirty-ſix years. Under the reign of Louis XVI. affairs bore a more favourable aſpect. The king had the beſt intentions poſſible; and the demoliſhing of the Baſtile has furniſhed an incontrovertible truth, that he had rarely permitted himſelf to conſign unhappy men to its dungeons. His death has at leaſt produced a different effect than that of his predeceſſors; it was not unattended with tears. But Louis XIV. called the Great, and Louis XV. the Well-beloved, who had both been extolled into divinities during their lives, had no ſooner departed, but the voice of popular execration was heard over their tombs.

Louis XVI. had exerciſed the royal functions ſince the death of his grandfather; but had not, though a year had already elapſed, been conſecrated at Rheims. This conſecration was an ancient ceremony, which could only have been inſtituted by the clergy, ſince every part of it tended to their exaltation, more than to that of the monarch or the people. This ceremony was of the moſt expenſive kind; and the age was too enlightened to regard it with that holy reſpect with which the eyes of former times contemplated it. M. Turgot, who ſaw its inconvenience in the deplorable ſtate of the finances, and who was at the head of the ſect of economiſts, was deſirous of aboliſhing a ceremony, which, though puerile, was ruinous. But the other miniſters, who were more religious and more gay, controuled in this reſpect the controuler general. Turgot then attempted to have this conſecration at Paris, which would be much leſs expenſive than travelling to a diſtant province, with an equipage which brought a heavy tax on the cultivators of lands, and ruined the lands themſelves. But the clergy rigidly attached to their ancient rites, declared this innovation to be dangerous; and the economic project of Turgot was ſacrificed to a ſuperſtitious journey, which, being performed at the ſeaſon when the earth is covered with harveſts, ruined the hopes of agriculture; and the firſt act of the conſecrated monarch was to ſpread a tempo-

rary

rary deſolation through one part of his kingdom!

In April 1775, all was in motion for this ceremony. The curious went to examine the ſingular pomp and luxury employed on this occaſion; the dreſſes, the ornaments, and the king's coach, which employed the artiſts during a year, and coſt above twelve thouſand pounds ſterling!

A catalogue was alſo publiſhed of the riches drawn from the treaſury of the abbey of St. Dennis, to be employed for the conſecration of Louis XVI. Among other things, they conſiſted of the crown of Charlemagne, the ſceptre, the hand of juſtice, the ſword of Charlemagne, the claſp for faſtening the royal robes, the ſpurs, and the prayer-book uſed on this occaſion. This precious treaſury is augmented by many other ornaments; but the moſt ſingular curioſity, was the crown itſelf; a new load of diamonds was added on the occaſion, among which were the Regent and the Sancy, the two moſt famous ſtones in the world; the crown only was valued at eighteen millions of livres! This enormous prodigality did not paſs unobſerved by ſome, who were more cynical than frivolous. At Soiſſons, one of the city gates was obliged to be pulled down, for the entrance of the king's coach, which, by its immenſe ornaments, was raiſed to the height of eighteen feet, and the greater part of the bridges, which his majeſty was to paſs, were rebuilt! The miſerable peaſants, who hourly labour-ed under their Egyptian taſk-maſters, whenever they beheld a traveller, would, ſometimes, demand charity on their knees, and, raiſing their eyes to heaven, would draw their hands to their mouths, as a ſign of their wanting a little bread. To ſuch a nation was Louis XVI. haſtening to ſwear ſurety and protection.

In June, this conſecration was the faſhionable topic. To inſtruct the public in all its formalities, there was diſtributed, "The order of the proceſſion, and ceremonies to be obſerved." It is throughout a collection of the moſt puerile etiquettes.

Among other things it is *ordered*, that the king ſhall be received in every town, by a ringing of bells, by a firing of cannon, by the acclamations of the people, and the compliments of the chief magiſtrate. To command the future acclamations of the people, was then, it ſeems, one of the unjuſt uſurpations of the French court. We hear our king command a play; but an Engliſh monarch, to command public applauſe, muſt firſt merit it. His virtues muſt animate the the national voice.

One of theſe puerile ceremonies is the following: The eccleſiaſtical peers were to occupy the moſt honourable ſeats on the right hand of the altar; two of them were to ſeek for the king; but having twice in vain called out for him at the door, were, at length, at the third time to cry aloud, we aſk for Louis XVI. whom God has given to us for our king; and then they were to lead the monarch into the church.

It is a fact, not incurious to obſerve, that although there appeared a national anxiety on this occaſion, and that it was imagined at the time that the conſluence of people would be exceſſive at Rheims, it by no means anſwered the expectations of the court. Notwithſtanding that the nobility had invited the Pariſian ladies, and every other means had been practiſed to attract the people; it is certain, that tickets were not only plentiful, but many remained on hand without any demand. If the nobility were diſappointed, ſo likewiſe were the inn-keepers, who found, when they caſt up their accounts, that their proviſions remained unſold, and their lodgings unhired. Great precautions, indeed, had been taken at Rheims, to prevent tumult and confuſion; it had been reſolved, that no carriages ſhould be allowed to enter the city ſeveral days before the conſecration; a very prudent, but as it appeared a very unneceſſary, precaution. So ſmall, indeed, was the crowd, that the gates of the city were left open for their admiſſion as uſual. It appears very clear by this, that the nation at large did not pay the ſame idolatrous devotion to their king as in the preceding reigns; the Pariſians did not

think it worth their while to travel as far as Rheims on this awful occaſion.

(To be continued.)

Account of ſome Manuſcript Letters of Eraſmus, preſerved in the Library at Baſle. (From Gray's Tour through Germany.)

AT this library we were ſhewn alſo ſome manuſcript letters of Eraſmus to Boniface Amberbachius, a counſellor of Baſle, whom he ſtiles his incomparable friend. They were written between the years 1530 and 1533; and are dated from Freiburg in Briſgow, whither he retired from Baſle on account of the revolution in civil and religious matters; and from whence he returned to Baſle in 1535, and died there the following year. Theſe letters are not publiſhed in the Leyden edition of his works. They contain ſome intereſting accounts with reſpect to contemporary characters and events. He deſcribes England as in confuſion, not only on account of the depoſition of cardinal Wolſey, but becauſe of the diſſention between the king and queen Catherine, ſtating, that cardinal Campeggio had left England with no other anſwer, relative to the projected divorce, than this: "I think that the thing is of great importance, and that we ſhould deliberate rather farther," though he was called on purpoſe that he might ſettle the affairs; and "leaſt," ſays Eraſmus, "he ſhould be ſaid to have done nothing, he took away a large ſum of money from Calais, but the booty was intercepted by the king's contrivance, I do not doubt."

In another letter he obſerves upon the ſame ſubject, "that it is hard that a queen, who had lived ſo many years with a king, had ſo often miſcarried, and at laſt preſented him with ſo elegant a daughter, ſhould be repudiated: and, notwithſtanding, as he believed, from the opinion of phyſicians, there was no hope of offſpring from the other." "That he married," continues Eraſmus, "the relict of his brother is not repugnant to the divine law; and, beſide the diploma of the pope has interpoſed; but the king has declared before the people that he never was connected with her. It is true, that when he was under the direction of tutors he vehemently ſtruggled againſt receiving her as his wife; but when his tutors alarmed him with various fears, even leſt he ſhould be ſhaken from the throne, and after his depoſition be ſlain, as is cuſtomary there, he married her, but in ſuch a manner as ſufficiently to ſhew, that he did it unwillingly. If, indeed, he had abſtained from intercourſe with her, and laying aſide fears had early declared his mind, it would have been ſomething of the ſame kind as did Lewis the XIIth, king of France. Some adviſe that the daughter ſhould marry one of the nobles, and that the offſpring of that marriage ſhould ſucceed to the throne; but beſide that, it is uncertain whether this would prevent diſturbance, the king's declaration before the people, that he had never had connection with her, animo conjugis, is an obſtacle, for this declaration renders her a baſtard. Nothing remains, even if it is to be regarded as a true marriage, but to conſider whether it may be diſpenſed with for the ſake of the public tranquility."

Among trifling particulars relative to himſelf, he requeſts his friend to ſend him a pen, if he ſhould be in poſſeſſion of one or two; adding that he had two which his friend had before given him, but they were too ſlender or ſoft (graciles); a ſingular requeſt from a man of whoſe printed works we have ten or eleven folio volumes. Pens muſt have been then ſcarce we may ſuppoſe.

In another letter he ſtates himſelf diſpoſed to receive a perſon, whom he calls Daniel, to board, but not in his houſe to ſleep, as he had no ſpare chamber. He demands three florins for each month; but wiſhes, with an art unworthy of Eraſmus, that the perſon would ſay, that he pays three and a half, becauſe another perſon, a Pole paid as much; or, at leaſt, that he ſhould not mention the ſum, but ſay that he would pay what Eraſmus ſhould aſk: ſuch ſtipulations was Eraſmus led, by his circumſtances, to ſubmit to. He complains, ſoon after, of wanting

wanting many things neceſſary to relieve his infirmities, and particularly ſome generous wine: that his moſt intimate friends had become his moſt violent enemies; and that ſome perſons, and particularly ſome monks, determined to make him a Lutheran, whether with or againſt his will; and that therefore, on both ſides, he was torn by ſongs, and ſtoned by petulant publications.

He appears, by his will, to have died poſſeſſed of but little; he had ſold his library, in part of payment for which, 200 florins were due to his executors. He leaves ſome few legacies, of rings and gems, to different friends; and the remainder of his property to Amberbachius, and to be diſtributed in churches to old and infirm perſons, marriageable girls, and boys of good promiſe, and on ſuch others as his friends and executors might think deſerving. The original will of this great man, together with his ring, his ſeal, his ſword, and knife and pencil, is preſerved here, as alſo his pictures, which articles the magiſtrates of Baſle, with a generous reverence for his memory, purchaſed for 9000 crowns, and gave or ſold them to the univerſity.

Particulars concerning Berne. (From the ſame.)

BERNE appeared to me, what it is uſually repreſented, a very handſome town. The ſtreets are ſpacious: the piazzas, with their low-arched fronts, give it a peculiar character: the ſtore-houſes would appear to more advantage if the arcades were more lofty: the walk, likewiſe, would in that caſe be equally ſheltered from the ſun or rain, and there would be a much freer circulation of air: the town is kept neat, but it is by felons, chained with a collar and hook over their heads: the terraſſes, particularly that behind the cathedral which overlooks the Aar, afford very agreeable walks, where the Berne ladies, who are very pretty, exhibit their charms better diſplayed by dreſs than thoſe of any Swiſs women which we have yet ſeen. The refinement of a rich ariſtocracy has introduced more of the French manners here than prevails in the other parts of Switzerland, which we have ſeen. The military men, who have enriched themſelves in other countries, return with an importation of foreign cuſtoms, and extend a taſte for luxury, with rapidity, among a people who retain a reverence for the nobility, which their anceſtors poſſeſſed; where education has inſtilled a ſpirit of elegance, where little literature is cultivated, and an inconſiderable trade is carried on in a province ſo little fertile, ſo inland and badly ſituated for communication with other countries by water. As the men, however, are generally engaged in the offices of government, or in foreign ſervice, there is not much of that pernicious diſſipation which reſults from idleneſs. Gaming is effectually ſuppreſſed, for every member of the council takes an oath to inform againſt any whom he ſhall ſee engaged in high play. The "lenes ſub noctem ſuſurri" are heard in the public walks, but they are, in general, the whiſpers of honourable love, or the ſolicitations of allowed indulgence, ſeldom the inſidious ſuggeſtions of ſeduction. It is vain, indeed, to attempt ſeduction, for the ſeducer is compelled to marry the woman whom he has vitiated—to take, as his companion through life, the woman whom he has degraded. Public brothels, under certain regulations, are allowed; and the traveller needs ſome of the diſcretion which Homer and Aſcham recommended, leſt "he fall into the lap of ſome wanton dallying damſel Calypſo."

Manners of the Inhabitants of Florence. (From the ſame.)

THE preſent generation of Florentines is not diſtinguiſhed by the number of its philoſophers, poets, or artiſts. The people have the reputation of being friendly and benevolent; and, perhaps, they are leſs corrupt than in other parts of Italy. Dante thought it to be equal to any city in the world. He looked on it with affection as the place of his nativity. It is certainly, however, a delightful city, and ſtrangers who ſettle in Italy, will, perhaps, do well to prefer it to any place. Its ſituation in the vale of Arno, and

on

on the banks of the river, is extremely beautiful. The ſurrounding hills are charming. It is impoſſible to live at Rome or Naples during the ſummer months, while the air of Florence is refreſhed by temperate breezes from the mountains and the ſea even in the hotteſt ſeaſon. In the winter it is ſomewhat cold, being expoſed to the tramontane winds, particularly ſince the Appenines have been ſtripped of their firs. Proviſions and fruit are abundant and cheap, and the contiguity of the ſea affords opportunity of receiving from or ſending to England whatever may be neceſſary, as alſo a facility of repairing to the coaſt for health or pleaſure. Its being the reſidence of an ambaſſador facilitates introduction to ſociety; and the caſſino is opened, without difficulty, to ſtrangers, who may aſſociate with the nobility of both ſexes that aſſemble here for cards and converſation, and occaſionally for dinner parties.

The ſtyle of viſiting is not coſtly: very few entertainments are given at private houſes, except thoſe at which the whole expence may be lemonade and ice, and ſometimes tea. The chief intercourſe is in morning viſits, or at public places. The dinner is ſelfiſh and negligent all over Italy. At Florence the women appear every evening at the opera or the theatre, where they have annual boxes; two of them are ſeldom ſeen together. A lady, attended by a cavaliere ſervente, or ſometimes by two, of this ſpecies of animal, (the ſecond being a kind of inferior deputy cecisbeo) is viſited by other gentlemen, and ſometimes by ſome of the chief performers in her box. He who aſpires to the honour of being inliſted in the ſervice of a lady, may undergo the pleaſing duty of attending her every morning at her converzatione, and of eſcorting her, in a carriage, or on horſeback, in the woods and walks that border on the Arno. Attended by theſe guardians of their virtue, the women viſit every place or perſon to whom whim may lead them, and call on ſingle men at lodgings or hotels without ſcruple. I have ſeen ſome of the handſomeſt viſiting favoured Engliſhmen at Vanini's—The ſubject is ſtale, but it may be worth while to remark, that theſe cavaliere ſervențes, of whom ſo much has been ſaid, originate, in the firſt inſtance, from that overſtrained ridicule which hath been thrown on jealouſy, and were eſpecially countenanced at Florence during the corruption of manners, which was produced by the plague there in the 14th century, of which, by the bye, Boccacio deſcribed the moral and phyſical effects with almoſt as much animation as Thucydides did thoſe of the plague at Athens. They were, probably, at firſt dependent relations, and the tie of connection is now as frequently intereſt as love. Be the object what it may, the cuſtom which tolerates the public diſplay of real or apparent infidelity is to be lamented as among the ſtrongeſt features of depravity. Every woman almoſt in Italy is openly neglected by the man who has ſolemnly plighted his vows to her, and attended by thoſe who are privileged to poſſeſs the opportunities of ſeduction.

It is little conſolation to conſider, that if no women can boaſt of an unſullied reputation at Florence, few are degraded by public cenſures, to open proſtigacy,—that the exterior of decency is preſerved, and that though the vital chaſtity of women is deſtroyed, the veil of reſerve is aſſumed in public. It is of little benefit to ſociety that youth is not pillaged by artful courtezans, if the whole order of domeſtic life is ſubverted, progeny confuſed, and conjugal affection diſregarded.

The Florentine nobles live in magnificent houſes, but they ſtill ſell wine by the bottle: ſome of them have a better education than the nobility of Italy in general receive; and in their manſions we ſee the indications of literature and taſte. At the Ranuncini palace we were ſhewn a very fine and ſpirited drawing, on a ſacred ſubject, by Mengs, the Raphael of modern times, which was executed by that painter under the conviction of approaching death, when his expiring genius rouſed itſelf to execute a laſt monument to his fame. It was beſpoken for the king of Spain, but the Ranuncini family withhold it as the repayment of a

debt

debt which it liberally ſuffered Mengs to incur. At the Riccardi palace alſo we had a fine library to admire, rich in manuſcripts, and books printed in the 15th century, as well as a ſaloon with a cieling painted by Luca Gordano; and in other palaces many and beautiful pictures. Our ambaſſador is not at Florence at preſent; he is at Piſa with the court; we were happy, however, to ſee our prince Auguſtus, who ſpent two days at Florence. He travels in the ſtyle of private Engliſhmen. He dined at the pope's nuncio's, attended only by two ſervants. We have a good ſociety among a few Engliſhmen and ſome few Florentines, from whom we receive much attention and kindneſs. We have Anſani at the opera, and were, a few evenings ſince, at his benefit; when, to heighten our entertainment, ſome pigeons were let fly about the houſe, and tinſel was poured down in a golden ſhower: Pioggi d'Oro with complimentary verſes.

We have here alſo a ſpecies of amuſement ſimilar but inferior to that of our Sadler's wells. A man deſcended a few evenings ſince, at one of the theatres, by a rope, on which he reſted by a board fixed to his breaſt, from the cieling to the ſtage, with great applauſe.

We have ſpent one evening at the celebrated Corilla's, where Nardini and others were preſent. She is now grown very old, and has loſt, in ſome degree, thoſe powers which obtained her a public crown of honour at Rome. As ſhe is in great affliction for the loſs of a friend, her mind, ſhe told me, is naturally bent on ſorrowful themes. At our deſire ſhe recited two ſonnets with great ſpirit; one on the death of Mengs the painter, the other to the memory of the empreſs Maria Thereſa.

The Italians have not loſt the art of uttering unpremeditated verſes. We were waited on by one immediately on our arrival at Milan, who addreſſed us with much fluency on our arrival.

Remarks on Rome. (From the ſame.)

BY what variety of features may Rome be characterized? We are confuſed with the unconnected diverſity of objects which we have ſeen in a few days, under the direction of the abbé Andrè, a cicerone, who attends us upon reaſonable terms, and is an œconomiſt in diſburſements, who is an abſolute walking map, and ſufficiently intelligent in the hiſtory of the antiquities to which he conducts us. We have already viſited many of the fallen monuments of the heathen empire—the ſhattered columns of temples in which idolatry triumphed—the broken remains of aqueducts which conveyed whole rivers to Rome—the crumbling walls of theatres, where gladiators were fed to bleed freely, and taught to die gracefully for the amuſement of unfeeling ſpectators, females as well as males—the ſunk arches, through which captive ſovereigns were led in chains and inſulted dignity.

Intermixed with theſe, we have ſeen the proud dominion of papal Rome—the palaces of its ambitious pontiffs—the muſeums, in wich the works of ancient genius are collected, together with the rival productions of modern times—the churches, in which the ornaments of heathen buildings are introduced with ſplendid, though often incongruous application.

It is vain to look for any features of pagan or chriſtian Rome ſeparately: they are ſtrangely blended and incorporated together. It is ſometimes difficult to aſcertain the works of ancient and modern times, and almoſt impoſſible to diſcriminate between the characters of ancient and modern ſuperſtition. Houſes of recent date exhibit the detached and ſculptured fragments of Roman buildings. Chriſtian churches are erected on the foundations, and conſtructed with the materials of heathen temples. The ſtatues of the apoſtles are ſupported by the columns of the emperors; and the remains of the puteoli, deſigned for the reception of the vileſt ſlaves, are loſt in the labyrinth of the catacombs, now honoured as the ſepulchre of the primitive martyrs. Could Rome, in its proud day, have foreſeen that the profeſſors of the deſpiſed religion of Jeſus ſhould, in future ages, thus have dominion over the ruins of its pagan

magnificence,

on the banks of the river, is extremely beautiful. The ſurrounding hills are charming. It is impoſſible to live at Rome or Naples during the ſummer months, while the air of Florence is refreſhed by temperate breezes from the mountains and the ſea even in the hotteſt ſeaſon. In the winter it is ſomewhat cold, being expoſed to the tramontane winds, particularly ſince the Appenines have been ſtripped of their firs. Proviſions and fruit are abundant and cheap, and the contiguity of the ſea affords opportunity of receiving from or ſending to England whatever may be neceſſary, as alſo a facility of repairing to the coaſt for health or pleaſure. Its being the reſidence of an ambaſſador facilitates introduction to ſociety; and the caſſino is opened, without difficulty, to ſtrangers, who may aſſociate with the nobility of both ſexes that aſſemble here for cards and converſation, and occaſionally for dinner parties.

The ſtyle of viſiting is not coſtly: very few entertainments are given at private houſes, except thoſe at which the whole expence may be lemonade and ice, and ſometimes tea. The chief intercourſe is in morning viſits, or at public places. The dinner is ſelfiſh and negligent all over Italy. At Florence the women appear every evening at the opera or the theatre, where they have annual boxes; two of them are ſeldom ſeen together. A lady, attended by a cavaliere ſervente, or ſometimes by two, of this ſpecies of animal, (the ſecond being a kind of inferior deputy cecisbeo) is viſited by other gentlemen, and ſometimes by ſome of the chief performers in her box. He who aſpires to the honour of being inliſted in the ſervice of a lady, may undergo the pleaſing duty of attending her every morning at her converzatione, and of eſcorting her, in a carriage, or on horſeback, in the woods and walks that border on the Arno. Attended by theſe guardians of their virtue, the women viſit every place or perſon to whom whim may lead them, and call on ſingle men at lodgings or hotels without ſcruple. I have ſeen ſome of the handſomeſt viſiting favoured Engliſhmen at Vanini's—The ſubject is ſtale, but it may be worth while to remark, that theſe cavaliere ſervențes, of whom ſo much has been ſaid, originate, in the firſt inſtance, from that overſtrained ridicule which hath been thrown on jealouſy, and were eſpecially countenanced at Florence during the corruption of manners, which was produced by the plague there in the 14th century, of which, by the bye, Boccacio deſcribed the moral and phyſical effects with almoſt as much animation as Thucydides did thoſe of the plague at Athens. They were, probably, at firſt dependent relations, and the tie of connection is now as frequently intereſt as love. Be the object what it may, the cuſtom which tolerates the public diſplay of real or apparent infidelity is to be lamented as among the ſtrongeſt features of depravity. Every woman almoſt in Italy is openly neglected by the man who has ſolemnly plighted his vows to her, and attended by thoſe who are privileged to poſſeſs the opportunities of ſeduction.

It is little conſolation to conſider, that if no women can boaſt of an unſullied reputation at Florence, few are degraded by public cenſures, to open profligacy,—that the exterior of decency is preſerved, and that though the vital chaſtity of women is deſtroyed, the veil of reſerve is aſſumed in public. It is of little benefit to ſociety that youth is not pillaged by artful courtezans, if the whole order of domeſtic life is ſubverted, progeny confuſed, and conjugal affection diſregarded.

The Florentine nobles live in magnificent houſes, but they ſtill ſell wine by the bottle: ſome of them have a better education than the nobility of Italy in general receive; and in their manſions we ſee the indications of literature and taſte. At the Ranuncini palace we were ſhewn a very fine and ſpirited drawing, on a ſacred ſubject, by Mengs, the Raphael of modern times, which was executed by that painter under the conviction of approaching death, when his expiring genius roufed itſelf to execute a laſt monument to his fame. It was beſpoken for the king of Spain, but the Ranuncini family withhold it as the repayment of a

debt

debt which it liberally ſuffered Mengs to incur. At the Riccardi palace alſo we had a fine library to admire, rich in manuſcripts, and books printed in the 15th century, as well as a ſaloon with a cieling painted by Luca Gordano; and in other palaces many and beautiful pictures. Our ambaſſador is not at Florence at preſent; he is at Piſa with the court; we were happy, however, to ſee our prince Auguſtus, who ſpent two days at Florence. He travels in the ſtyle of private Engliſhmen. He dined at the pope's nuncio's, attended only by two ſervants. We have a good ſociety among a few Engliſhmen and ſome few Florentines, from whom we receive much attention and kindneſs. We have Anſani at the opera, and were, a few evenings ſince, at his benefit; when, to heighten our entertainment, ſome pigeons were let fly about the houſe, and tinſel was poured down in a golden ſhower: Pioggi d'Oro with complimentary verſes.

We have here alſo a ſpecies of amuſement ſimilar but inferior to that of our Sadler's wells. A man deſcended a few evenings ſince, at one of the theatres, by a rope, on which he reſted by a board fixed to his breaſt, from the cieling to the ſtage, with great applauſe.

We have ſpent one evening at the celebrated Corilla's, where Nardini and others were preſent. She is now grown very old, and has loſt, in ſome degree, thoſe powers which obtained her a public crown of honour at Rome. As ſhe is in great affliction for the loſs of a friend, her mind, ſhe told me, is naturally bent on ſorrowful themes. At our deſire ſhe recited two ſonnets with great ſpirit; one on the death of Mengs the painter, the other to the memory of the empreſs Maria Thereſa.

The Italians have not loſt the art of uttering unpremeditated verſes. We were waited on by one immediately on our arrival at Milan, who addreſſed us with much fluency on our arrival.

Remarks on Rome. (From the ſame.)

BY what variety of features may Rome be characterized? We are confuſed with the unconnected diverſity of objects which we have ſeen in a few days, under the direction of the abbé Andrè, a cicerone, who attends us upon reaſonable terms, and is an œconomiſt in diſburſements, who is an abſolute walking map, and ſufficiently intelligent in the hiſtory of the antiquities to which he conducts us. We have already viſited many of the fallen monuments of the heathen empire—the ſhattered columns of temples in which idolatry triumphed—the broken remains of aqueducts which conveyed whole rivers to Rome—the crumbling walls of theatres, where gladiators were fed to bleed freely, and taught to die gracefully for the amuſement of unfeeling ſpectators, females as well as males—the ſunk arches, through which captive ſovereigns were led in chains and inſulted dignity.

Intermixed with theſe, we have ſeen the proud dominion of papal Rome—the palaces of its ambitious pontiffs—the muſeums, in wich the works of ancient genius are collected, together with the rival productions of modern times—the churches, in which the ornaments of heathen buildings are introduced with ſplendid, though often incongruous application.

It is vain to look for any features of pagan or chriſtian Rome ſeparately: they are ſtrangely blended and incorporated together. It is ſometimes difficult to aſcertain the works of ancient and modern times, and almoſt impoſſible to diſcriminate between the characters of ancient and modern ſuperſtition. Houſes of recent date exhibit the detached and ſculptured fragments of Roman buildings. Chriſtian churches are erected on the foundations, and conſtructed with the materials of heathen temples. The ſtatues of the apoſtles are ſupported by the columns of the emperors; and the remains of the puteoli, deſigned for the reception of the vileſt ſlaves, are loſt in the labyrinth of the catacombs, now honoured as the ſepulchre of the primitive martyrs. Could Rome, in its proud day, have foreſeen that the profeſſors of the deſpiſed religion of Jeſus ſhould, in future ages, thus have dominion over the ruins of its pagan

magnificence,

magnificence, how would its haughty creſt have been lowered!.

It is really intereſting to conſider, how papal Rome has riſen from the aſhes, and inveſted itſelf with the pomp of the gentile city! The church of St. Theodore ſtands on the ruins of a temple erected in honour of the infant founders of Rome, on the ſpot where they were fabulouſly reported to have been nurſed. The church of St. Coſmo and St. Damian unfolds the gates of a temple, dedicated to the ſame reputed founders of the city. That of Santa Maria, ſopra Minerva, beſpeaks its own origin; and without going out of Rome to find the walls of the temple of Bacchus in the church of St. Urbino, we need only obſerve, that the pantheon, dedicated by Agrippa to Jove and other deities, was conſecrated by pope Boniface the fourth, to the virgin and holy martyrs, and by Gregory the fourth to all the ſaints. The Corinthian braſs, deſpoiled from the portico of this temple, was converted into the canopy, ſupported by its wreathed columns, at the papal altar of St. Peter's; and the church of St. Paul is decorated with marble pillars, drawn from the mauſoleum of Hadrian.

The ſupporters of the Romiſh faith were pleaſed with the idea of converting the ſanctuaries of falſhood and impiety to the purpoſes of reputed holineſs; and, upon ſimilar principles, they erected the Carthuſian convent over the baths of Dioclefian,——the church of St. Andrea della Valle, on the place where ſtood the theatre of Pompey,—that of St. Marcello, on the ſite of the temple of Iſis, ſuppreſſed even by Tiberius for its infamy,—and that of St. Agnes over ſome public ſtews, from the ſtain of which the ſaint was miraculouſly preſerved, as the elegant ſculpture of Algardi teſtifies.

It would have been well for the integrity and reputation of the ſucceſſors of St. Peter, if they had borrowed only the external materials of the heathen buildings, inſtead of adopting at the ſame time the pagan rites, and incorporating prophane ceremonies with the purity of the chriſtian worſhip. But unhappily the temples, dedicated to chriſtian ſaints, became often as much the ſcenes of idolatry as thoſe which had been devoted to fictitious deities. The ſtatues of heroes were converted into thoſe of martyrs, ſtill to receive adoration, and to preſide as conſecrated altars. Thoſe who entered the church, like thoſe who entered the temple, ſprinkled themſelves with the luſtral water, enhaled the perfumed incenſe, beheld the lighted taper, and hung up the votive tablet.

The continuance of heathen practices has ſometimes been noticeable in other inſtances. The veſtal virgins revived again in the perſons of nuns—proceſſions of the hoſt but mimicked an ancient pattern—canonized ſaints ſucceeded to tutelary gods, and licentious ceremonies, in honour of indecent emblems, are ſtill remembered*. The circumſtances and appendages of the heathen worſhip were ſometimes adopted, and probably in conſequence of the heathen reproaches, againſt the chriſtians, for wanting thoſe things which mankind had been accuſtomed to reverence as moſt ſolemn and acceptable to the divinity. They ſhould ſeem, at leaſt by their exact conformity, to reſult from imitation on the part of the Romaniſts, and not, as the learned but fanciful Warburton imagined, from the general influence of ſuperſtition, producing the ſame effects under both ſyſtems.

Cuſtoms long eſtabliſhed in religion muſt have retained ſome power over thoſe who determined to relinquiſh their errors; and however primitive chriſtianity might reprobate exiſting ſuperſtitions, ſome things were retained as harmleſs in accommodation to prejudice, and ſome were inſenſibly received by that ſpirit of imitation through which manners gradually coaleſce, wherever long intercourſe prevails, as it is eaſy, in civil matters, alſo to trace ſome lines of conformity between the character of ancient and modern Rome.

N O T E.

* Witneſs the proceſſions that exiſted, within a century, in Sicily: the finger of St. Coſmo, and the concha veneris worn by pilgrims.

That

That the conſequence of this adaption in religious matters has been prejudicial to the reputation of papacy, and that the doctrine of the Romiſh church is, in conſequence, in a great degree anti-chriſtian, has been ſhown by many writers. The ſpirit of its correſpondent inſtitutions was often, perhaps, good, but that ſpirit is now evaporated, and its vital intentions decayed, while the church is loaded with an accumulation of barren and deſtructive ceremonies.

Of the Moral Character of the Indians in North America. By G. H. Loſkiel.

IN common life and converſation the Indians obſerve great decency. They uſually treat one another and ſtrangers with kindneſs and civility, and without empty compliments. Their whole behaviour appears ſolid and prudent. In matters of conſequence they ſeem to ſpeak and act with the moſt cool and ſerious deliberation, avoiding all appearance of precipitancy. But upon cloſer examination, their caution appears to riſe chiefly from ſuſpicion, and their coolneſs is affected. They are perfect maſters of the art of diſſembling. If an Indian has loſt his whole property by fire or any other accident, he ſpeaks of it as he would of the moſt trivial occurrence; yet his pride cannot always conceal his ſorrow.

In the converſe of both ſexes, the greateſt decency and propriety is obſerved. At leaſt nothing laſcivious or indecent is openly allowed, ſo that in this reſpect it cannot be denied, but that they excel moſt nations. But in ſecret, they are nevertheleſs guilty of fornication, and even of unnatural crimes.

They are ſociable and friendly, and a mutual intercourſe ſubſiſts between the families. Quarrels, ſarcaſtical and offenſive behaviour, are carefully avoided. They never put any one publicly to the bluſh, nor reproach even a noted murderer. Their common converſation turns upon hunting, fiſhing, and affairs of ſtate. No one interrupts his neighbour in ſpeaking, and they liſten very attentively to news, whether true or falſe. This is one reaſon, why they are ſo fond of receiving ſtrangers, but no inquiry is made about news, till they have ſmoaked one pipe of tobacco. They never curſe and ſwear in their converſation, nor have they any ſuch expreſſions for it in their language, as are common in other nations.

By their behaviour it appears as if the greateſt confidence ſubſiſted among them. They frequently leave their implements and game in the open air, for many days; not altogether becauſe they place much dependance upon the honeſty and faithfulneſs of their neighbours, for ſtealing is not an uncommon practice among them, but becauſe they highly reſent the leaſt idea of ſuſpicion. They therefore pretend to guard the game merely from the attack of wild beaſts.

Difference of rank, with all its conſequences, is not to be found among the Indians. They are all equally noble and free. The only difference conſiſts in wealth, age, dexterity, courage, and office. Whoever furniſhes much wampom for the chiefs, is conſidered as a perſon of quality and riches. Age is every where much reſpected, for, according to their ideas, long life and wiſdom are always connected together. Young Indians endeavour by preſents to gain inſtruction from the aged, and to learn from them how to attain to old age. However, the Indian youth is much degenerated in this reſpect. A clever hunter, a valiant warrior, and an intelligent chief, are alſo much honoured; and no Indian, with all his notions of liberty, ever refuſes to follow and obey his captain, or his chief.

Preſents are very acceptable to an Indian, but he is not willing to acknowledge himſelf under any obligations to the donor, and even takes it amiſs, if they are diſcontinued. Some old men and women pretend to the art of procuring preſents of cloaths and proviſions, by a certain charm, or magic ſpell, called *beſon*. At leaſt they find the ſuperſtition of believing in the efficacy of the *beſons* a profitable one.

The hoſpitality of the Indians is well known; it extends even to ſtran-

gers, who take refuge amongſt them. They count it a moſt ſacred duty, from which no one is exempted. Whoever refuſes relief to any one, commits a grievous offence, and not only makes himſelf deteſted and abhorred by all, but liable to revenge from the offended perſon.

In their conduct towards their enemies they are cruel and inexorable, and when enraged, bent upon nothing but murder and bloodſhed. They are however remarkable for concealing their paſſions, and waiting for a convenient opportunity of gratifying them. But then their fury knows no bounds. If they cannot ſatisfy their reſentment, they even call upon their friends and poſterity to do it. The longeſt ſpace of time cannot cool their wrath, nor the moſt diſtant place of refuge afford ſecurity to their enemy.

Fornication, adultery, ſtealth, lying, and cheating, they conſider as heinous and ſcandalous offences, and puniſh them in various ways.

An adulterer muſt expect, that the party offended will requite him, either in the ſame manner, or put him to death. An adultreſs is in general merely put away; but ſometimes deſtroyed.

A thief muſt reſtore whatever he has ſtolen; but if he is too poor, or cannot be brought to juſtice, his relations muſt pay for him. In caſe of violent robberies, the ſorcerers are conſulted, and theſe pretend to ſend the offender out of the world by an inexplicable proceſs.

Since the Indians have taken ſo much to drinking rum, murders are more frequent. An Indian feaſt is ſeldom concluded without bloodſhed. Though they lay all the blame to the rum, yet murder committed in drunkenneſs is ſeverely puniſhed. For the murder of a man one hundred yards of wampom, and for that of a woman two hundred yards muſt be paid by the murderer. If he is too poor, which is commonly the caſe, and his friends can or will not aſſiſt him, he muſt fly from the reſentment of the relations. But if any one has murdered his own relation, he eſcapes without much difficulty; for the family, who alone have a right to take revenge, do not chooſe, by too ſevere a puniſhment inflicted on the murderer, to deprive their race of two members at once, and thus to weaken their influence. They rather endeavour to bring about a reconciliation, and even often juſtify the deed.

The Indian women are more given to ſtealing, lying, quarrelling, backbiting, and ſlandering, than the men.

We have already obſerved, that the Indians are very capable of learning every kind of work. Some, who have long reſided among the white people, have learnt to work in iron, and make hatchets, axes, and other tools, without any regular inſtruction. Yet few will ſubmit to hard labour, neither their education nor their wants inclining them to induſtry and application. The Indians in general, but eſpecially the men, love eaſe; and even hunting, though their chief employ, is attended to, with perſeverance, but for a few months of the year; the reſt are chiefly ſpent in idleneſs. The women are more employed, for the whole burthen of houſe-keeping lies upon them, and nothing but hunger and want can rouſe the men from their drowſineſs, and give them activity.

The honour and welfare of the nation is conſidered by the Indians as a moſt important concern. For though they are joined together neither by force nor compact, yet they conſider themſelves as one nation, of which they have an exalted idea, and profeſs great attachment to their particular tribe. Independence appears to them to be the grand prerogative of Indians, conſidered either collectively or as individuals. They frankly own the ſuperiority of the Europeans in ſeveral arts, but deſpiſe them, as ſubmitting to laborious employments. The advantages they poſſeſs in hunting, fiſhing, and even in their moral conduct, appear to them ſuperior to any European refinements. This public ſpirit of the Indians produces the moſt noble exertions in favour of their own people. They dread no danger; ſuffer any hardſhips, and meet torments and death itſelf with compoſure, in the defence of their country.

country. Even in their laſt moments they preſerve the greateſt appearance of inſenſibility, in honour of their nation, boaſt of their intrepidity, and with ſavage pride deſy the greateſt ſufferings and tortures which their enemies can inflict upon them.

With reſpect to religion, the prevailing opinion of all theſe nations is, that there is one God, or as they call him, one great and good ſpirit; beſide whom, they believe in good and evil ſpirits, conſidering them as ſubordinate deities.

Sacrifices made with a view to pacify God and the ſubordinate deities, are alſo among the religious ceremonies of the Indians. Theſe ſacrifices are of very antient date, and conſidered in ſo ſacred a light, that unleſs they are performed in proper time and in a manner acceptable to the Deity, they ſuppoſe illneſs, misfortunes, and death itſelf, would certainly befal them and their families. But they have neither prieſts regularly appointed, nor temples. At general and ſolemn ſacrifices, the oldeſt men perform the offices of prieſts, but in private parties, each man bringing a ſacrifice is prieſt himſelf. Inſtead of a temple, a large dwelling houſe is fitted up for the purpoſe.

Our miſſionaries have not found rank polytheiſm, or groſs idolatry, to exiſt among the Indians. They have, however, ſomething which may be called an idol. This is the *manitto*, repreſenting in wood the head of a man in miniature, which they always carry about them, either on a ſtring round their neck or in a bag. They hang it alſo about their children, to preſerve them from illneſs and enſure to them ſucceſs. When they perform a ſolemn ſacrifice, a *manitto*, or a head as large as life, is put upon a poke in the middle of the houſe.

But they underſtand by the word *manitto*, every being, to which an offering is made, eſpecially all good ſpirits. They alſo look upon the elements, almoſt all animals, and even ſome plants, as ſpirits, one exceeding the other in dignity and power.

They ſacrifice to an hare, becauſe, according to report, the firſt anceſtor of the Indian tribes had that name. To Indian corn they ſacrifice bears fleſh, but to deer and bears, Indian corn; to the fiſhes, ſmall pieces of bread in the ſhape of fiſhes: but they poſitively deny, that they pay any adoration to theſe ſubordinate good ſpirits, and affirm, that they only worſhip the true God, through them: for God, ſay they, does not require men to pay offerings or adoration immediately to him. He has therefore made known his will in dreams, notifying to them, what beings they have to conſider as *manittos*, and what offerings to make to them.

The *manittos* are alſo conſidered as tutelar ſpirits. Every Indian has one or more, which he conceives to be peculiarly given to aſſiſt him and make him proſper. One has in a dream received the ſun as his tutelar ſpirit; another the moon; a third, an owl; a fourth, a buffaloe; and ſo forth. An Indian is diſpirited, and conſiders himſelf as forſaken by God, till he has received a tutelar ſpirit in a dream; but thoſe who have been thus favoured, are full of courage, and proud of their powerful ally.

Among the feaſts and ſacrifices of the Indians, five are the moſt remarkable, and each has its peculiar ceremonies. I will deſcribe them as held among the Delawares.

The firſt ſacrificial feaſt is held by a whole family or their friends once in two years, commonly in autumn, ſeldom in winter. Beſide the members of the family, they ſometimes invite their neighbours from the adjacent towns, and, as their connexions are large, each Indian has an opportunity of attending more than one family feaſt in a year. The head of the family muſt provide every thing. He calculates the requiſite number of deer and bears, and ſends the young people into the woods to procure them. When they have completed their numbers, they carry the booty home, in ſolemn proceſſion, depoſiting it in the houſe of ſacrifice. The women are meanwhile engaged in preparing fire-wood for roaſting or boiling, and long dry reed graſs for ſeats. As ſoon as the gueſts

are all aſſembled and ſeated, the boiled meat is ſerved up in large kettles, with bread made of Indian corn, and diſtributed by the ſervants. The rule is, that whatever is thus brought as a ſacrifice, muſt be eaten altogether and nothing left. A ſmall quantity of melted fat only, is poured by the oldeſt man into the fire, and in this the main part of the offering conſiſts. The bones are burnt, leſt the dogs ſhould get any of them. After dinner the men and women dance with much decency. One finger only performs during the dance, walking up and down, rattling a ſmall tortoiſe-ſhell filled with pebbles. The burthen of his ſong conſiſts of dreams, and a recital of all the names of the *manittos*, and thoſe things which are moſt uſeful to the Indians. When the firſt finger is weary, he ſits down, and is relieved by another. Thus this feaſting is continued for three or four nights together, beginning in the afternoon and laſting till the next morning.

The ſecond feaſt differs from the former only in this, that the men dance almoſt naked, their bodies being daubed all over with white clay.

At the third feaſt, ten or more tanned deer-ſkins are given to as many old men or women, who wrap themſelves in them, and ſtand before the houſe, with their faces turned to the eaſt, praying God with a loud voice to reward their benefactors.

The fourth ſacrifice is made to a certain voracious ſpirit, who, according to their opinion, is never ſatisfied. The gueſts are therefore obliged to eat all the bears fleſh, and drink the melted fat, without leaving any thing, which is frequently followed by indigeſtions and vomiting.

The fifth feſtival is celebrated in honour of fire, which they conſider as the firſt parent of all Indian nations. Twelve *manittos* attend him as ſubordinate deities, being partly animals and partly vegetables. The chief ceremony in celebrating this feſtival is, that a large oven is built in the midſt of the houſe of ſacrifice, conſiſting of twelve poles each of a different ſpecies of wood. Theſe they run into the ground, tie them together at the top, and cover them entirely with blankets, joined cloſe together, ſo that the whole appears like a baker's oven, high enough nearly to admit a man ſtanding upright. After dinner the oven is heated with twelve large ſtones made red hot. Then twelve men creep into it, and remain there as long as they can bear the heat. Meanwhile an old man throws twelve pipes full of tobacco upon the hot ſtones, which occaſions a ſmoke almoſt powerful enough to ſuffocate the perſons thus confined, ſo that, upon their being taken out, they generally fall down in a ſwoon. During this feaſt a whole deer-ſkin, with the head and antlers remaining, is raiſed upon a pole, to which they ſeem to ſing and pray. But they deny that they pay any adoration to the buck, declaring that God alone is worſhipped through this medium.

Curious Particulars, concerning the Indian Method of curing Diſeaſes.

(*From the ſame.*)

THEIR general remedy for all diſorders, ſmall or great, is a ſweat. For this purpoſe they have in every town an oven, ſituated at ſome diſtance from the dwellings, built either of ſtakes and boards covered with ſods, or dug in the ſide of a hill, and heated with ſome red-hot ſtones. Into this the patient creeps naked, and the heat ſoon throws him into ſuch a profuſe ſweat, that it falls from him in large drops. As ſoon as he finds himſelf too hot, he creeps out, and immediately plunges himſelf into the river, where he continues about half a minute, and retires again into the oven. Having performed this operation three times ſucceſſively, he ſmokes his pipe with compoſure, and in many caſes the cure is complete.

The women have either an oven for their own uſe, or do not attempt this mode of cure.

In ſome places ovens are conſtructed large enough to receive ſeveral perſons. Some chooſe to pour water now and then upon the heated ſtones, to increaſe the

the ſteam, and promote a more profuſe ſweat. Many Indians in health, make a practice of going into the oven about twice a week, to renew their ſtrength and ſpirits. Some pretend by this operation to prepare themſelves for a buſineſs which requires mature deliberation and artifice.

If the ſweat does not anſwer in removing the diſorder, other means are applied. Moſt Indians believe, that no medicine has any efficacy, unleſs adminiſtered by a profeſſed phyſician, which many perſons of both ſexes pretend to be. They have learnt their art either by inſtructions received from others, or by experiments made with different herbs and plants. Old men, who can hunt no more, commence phyſicians, in order to procure a comfortable livelihood. One is acquainted with the virtue of herbs, another with that of barks; but they ſeldom know how, and when, to ſuit the medicine to their patient's caſe, and thus many fall victims to their ignorance. They generally make a ſecret of their knowledge, which commonly periſhes with them. Some, however, leave it as an inheritance to their children or friends, by inſtructing them before their death.

An Indian phyſician never applies his medicines without accompanying them with myſterious ceremonies, to make their effect appear ſupernatural. He thinks this the more neceſſary, becauſe his patient believes his illneſs to proceed from an inviſible agent. He therefore prepares his roots and herbs with the moſt ſingular ceremonies, and in mixing them up, invokes the aid of the Great Spirit, with whom he pretends to live in great intimacy. He alſo accompanies his directions and advice with various geſticulations and enigmatical expreſſions. He pretends to drive the bad ſpirit, who has brought on the diſorder, into the deſert, and there to bind him faſt. For this reaſon he demands the ſtricteſt obedience to his preſcriptions, and frequently aſſures his patient with great emphaſis, that whoever deſpiſes him and his medicines, muſt infallibly periſh.

British Theatre.

December 26, 1794.

MAGO and DAGO, or HARLEQUIN THE HERO, a new pantomime, was preſented the firſt time at Covent-Garden Theatre, compoſed, prepared, and directed by Mr. Lonſdale. The dances are by Mr. Byrn. The ſubject is taken from Romance, and is as follows: Harlequin, being enamoured of the young mountain ſhepherdeſs Columbine, is, by the ſpells of Dago, a revengeful and odious rival, confined in the hollow of a rifted oak, where he is diſcovered by the good magician Mago, releaſed, and preſented with a magic ſword, which has a new property of changing colour at the approach of danger: under this powerful protection he openly defies the guilty plots of Dago. After many unheard-of rencontres, purſuits, and eſcapes, Harlequin at length triumphs over his opponent, who then repenting of his evil projects, is reſtored to the friendſhip of his brother; and, thus reconciled, Mago and Dago join in rewarding the good and virtuous.

The vocal characters are by Meſſrs. Bernard, Gray, Street, Linton, and Mrs. Martyr.

Harlequin, Mr. Byrn; Clown, Mr. Follett; Dago, Mr. Farley; Mago, Mr. Richardſon; Father to Columbine, Mr. Hawtin; Zanny, Mr. Simmons; and Columbine, Madame Roſſi.

The muſic is partly compoſed new by Mr. Shield; the reſt ſelected by Mr. T. Goodwin, from the works of Haydn, Dr. Aylward, Baumgarten, Boccherini, Pleyel, Gluck, Reeve, Arne, Ware, Leſter, jun. and Spofforth.

On the whole, there is more new buſineſs than we have ſeen in any pantomime for ſome years; the tricks are very numerous and ingenious; and the whole is managed with extraordinary effect. The difficulty of contriving a new deception for a pantomime is now nearly as great as inventing a ſituation for a drama; preceding mechaniſts have foreſtalled almoſt every idea of this ſort,

ſort, and original pantomime is conſequently not ſo eaſy to produce as may be generally imagined. No pains or expence have been ſpared in the preparation, and the manager will no doubt be amply repaid for his liberality.

The jumping ſcene is extremely well executed. It is by far the beſt in the pantomime. The cryſtal rock at the concluſion is very brilliant: the principle is perfectly new, and the effect is as grand as the temple of glory in Fauſtus.

Jan. 2, 1795.—At Covent Garden theatre, Mr. Haymes, from the Bath theatre, made his firſt appearance as Farmer Giles, in the *Maid of the Mill.* —The public may recollect this gentleman ſome ſeaſons back at Drury-lane, where he performed Belcour. He will find at this houſe a more permanent ſituation; his merits are very conſiderable, and his talents by no means confined. As a ſinger, he will always be a favourite with ſuch as can reliſh a good Engliſh ſong, unadulterated with the faſhionable intricacies of the foreign ſchool. He has few artificial accompliſhments, but he has what is better, a natural mellowneſs of tone, which ſuits happily that ſort of ſtrain and cadence an audience in the general approve. His acting was perfectly chaſte and natural, with no mixture of buffoonery or grimace, ſo uſual with provincial actors on their introduction in town. The audience were highly gratified with his performance, and the applauſe was in conſequence abundant.

On Attention to Little Things.

(In a Letter to a Young Gentleman.)

Dear Jack,

YOU accuſe me, and juſtly, of having joined in the laugh againſt you when we met at Mr. —'s table in Rutland Square; I plead guilty. Who could refrain, eſpecially when the ladies took the lead? But it is not equally juſt in you to blame me as having committed a breach of friendſhip, or of goodnature. We often laugh, we ſcarce know why. The diſorder is infectious, and of all the actions we perform, that is the one which leaſt diſcovers the *criminal intent.* But you will give me leave to ſay, that your extreme awkwardneſs, from the moment of your arrival to your departure, diſappointed the hopes I had entertained of a ſmart young fellow, piping hot from the univerſity. I know that our univerſities now are not the places of hermetical auſterity, and while I heard with pleaſure that you were an accompliſhed ſcholar, I took for granted that your education in polite manners had not been neglected. *Hinc origo mali.* I was vexed to ſee you ſo awkward in every motion; and your attempt to carve would have completed my mortification, had I not diſcharged my ſpleen in a laugh, which, you know, I had not the merit of beginning.

Your proficiency in the ſciences has been great; you have exceeded all expectation which your years could juſtify; and you 'bear your bluſhing honours thick upon you.' Well, very well, indeed. We are all delighted to ſee and know this; but recollect you are coming into a world, for which you have not provided a ſufficient ſtock of marketable articles. Your learning is great to *you*, and it will be ſerviceable on great occaſions; but great occaſions do not occur every day. On the other hand, you will every day be called upon for a diſplay of a ſet of ſecond rate, third or fourth rate (if you will) qualities, with which you ſeem to have formed no acquaintance. Theſe are the little things, *les petites attentions*, the ſmall change of behaviour, which conſtitute eaſy and agreeable manners, which are every where current, and every where expected. There are no privileges, political or civil, which can be pleaded in excuſe for the want of theſe. A great man, indeed, may do without them, but then he muſt be a very great man, and the company he keeps muſt conſiſt only of thoſe who think him a very great man, and who, provided he beſtows his favours upon them, do not care if he were a very great ſcoundrel. But, now, *you* are not a great man, and although you are a very clever fellow, and have more in your individual head than all the numerous company put together, whom we met the other day, yet they would deſpiſe you, and

ſir

ſir Iſaac Newton himſelf, if he were ſo deficient, as you appeared to be, in little things.

You may obſerve (for you will ſoon experience it) that the greateſt qualifications, and higheſt mental endowments, are not thoſe which procure reſpect in company. Poſſeſſed of theſe, there may be, perhaps, a general riſe when we enter the room, and the buzz may be, "this is the learned Dr. Theorem, of Corpus Chriſti College, Oxford;' but there our conſequence ends: Dr. Theorem is too abſent to play at cards; he cannot hand a cup of tea without ſpilling it, and it is impoſſible to truſt him even to divide a pudding. The firſt philoſopher of his age may ſit like a ſtatue for a whole evening, while Jacky Maggot of the guards, who does not know whether Europe be an iſland or a continent, keeps the company in a roar of laughter, and in unceaſing admiration of his prodigious cleverneſs, and polite attention to the ladies, and the gentlemen who are ladies in every thing but ſex.—I do not ſay that you will always meet with ſuch company, or ſuch ladies; but the caſe is common enough for me to give you the hint.

You will ſay, perhaps, that the contempt of ſuch people is beneath the notice of a wiſe man or a philoſopher. Why, truly, Jack, ſo it would be, if wiſe men and philoſophers were 'as plentiful as blackberries.' But we muſt not ſet up for reformers upon too broad a ſcale; and, between ourſelves, as the original intention, and propereſt uſe of company, is to relax the mind from the labour of ſtudy or buſineſs, I cannot help thinking, that it is every man's duty to make himſelf agreeable, to get up a part in the little drama, and make the whole go off ſmooth and eaſy. I know that you could, the other day, have deſcanted at great length upon the theory of perception, on the doctrines of the peripatetics, and the errors of the Carteſians; that you could have illuſtrated the topics of duration and identity, defined with accuracy the firſt principles of contingent and of neceſſary truths, and that you could have reſcued the genuine doctrines of mind from the ſophiſtries of David Hume; all this I give you full credit for, but I do aſſure you it would have done you infinitely more honour if you had hit the joint of that fowl Mrs. —— put upon your plate. I may hear of your fame from your fellows of C. C. C. and I may read of you in the reviews; but at preſent the queſtion put to me is, 'Where's your learned friend that ſplaſhed us with the gravy?'

This is all ſhocking, you will ſay, very ſhocking—And what then? You cannot help it. To uſe the expreſſion of your favourite Dr. Johnſon, 'It would be impoſſible if it were endeavoured, and it would be fooliſh, if it were poſſible.' A-propos, of doctors. A few days ago Dr. ——, happened to call at Mr. ——'s, where was a large party. He ſtaid ſupper, but departed almoſt as ſoon as the cloth was removed. One or two of the party joined me in high encomiums upon his ſplendid talents, and profound learning.' 'I don't know,' cried Mrs. —— (who is no fool neither) 'whether he be ſo very learned, but I am ſure he knows nothing of mixing a ſalad!'—Here is degradation for you.

Make the moſt of your time, however, where you are. Learn little things; learn to carve, as well as diſpute; and do not fancy every room you enter to be the theatre at Oxford.

I am, dear Jack, yours ſincerely,

H. A.

Sentiments for the Ladies. By Mrs. Cautherly.

EVERY woman who would preſerve her virtue ſhould aſſiduouſly parry every kind of advantage that may poſſibly be taken againſt her. She ought to pay attention even to trifles the moſt minute in themſelves, becauſe they may lead, perhaps, to things of more importance. It is a much ſafer refuge to diſcourage the purſuit by a proper reſerve, than to depend on our defence upon the attack.

Women generally imagine that they have nothing to fear but the preſence of the lover. True indeed, they may have then two enemies to contend with at a time, their paſſion and the party.

But

But when the lover has retired, the love ſtill remains; and the progreſs it makes in ſolitude, though leſs perceptible, is not the leſs dangerous. At ſuch intervals as theſe, the playing on a harpſichord, painting a flower, or reading ſome work of genius, may turn aſide the thoughts from ideas too alluring, and fix the attention upon ſafer objects. All theſe employments then which occupy the mind, are ſo many *countermines* to temptation.

Shakeſpear has a fine poetical moral upon this ſubject, in his Midſummer Night's Dream:

"Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell
It was upon a little weſtern flower;
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound,
And maidens call it *love in idleneſs*

When a woman once becomes a victim to her weakneſs, ſhe muſt be only the more humbled, in proportion to the character ſhe had before attempted to impoſe upon the world. The higher pride ſhe had placed in her virtue, the greater advantage ſhe affords to malicious cenſure.

Love has it's *intermiſſions* as well as other *diſeaſes*. Whether the heart, fatigued with it's own emotions, ſteals a refreſhing nap, or that it's attention is not ſteady enough for contemplating always the ſame object, it ſometimes experiences it's intervals of indifference, without being able in the leaſt to account for them. The ſtronger the *guſt*, the profounder the *calm*; and this ſuſpenſion is often more fatal to love, than the very ſtorm and tempeſt itſelf. This paſſion is extinguiſhed by too ſtrong, or too uniform a reſiſtance. The generality of women have only one way of reſiſting; a woman of ſenſe and cleverneſs does more; ſhe varies her modes of defence; and this is the very ſublime of the art.

Among women, friendſhip cancels, or commences rivalſhips, I mean the conteſt for beauty only. It would be too much to add that of paſſion alſo.

Whenever two pretty women are ſo lucky as to meet with the leaſt plauſible occaſion to rid themſelves of each other, they lay hold of it with ſo much eagerneſs, and hate one another ſo cordially, that one may eaſily judge what ſort of an affection had ſubſiſted between them before.

The woman, who is reduced to call in foreign aid and ſummon anger to her aſſiſtance, betrays the poverty of her own reſources. A fine irony, a ſmart raillery, or a mortifying ſlight, are more effectual diſcouragements. Let there be no quarrels, and there will be no occaſion for reconciliations, which always gain ſome ground.

To preſerve a lover it is not enough, or rather it is too much, to love him to exceſs. A woman muſt know how to parcel out her fondneſs, not to heap it upon him. For this very purpoſe modeſty is, perhaps, the moſt ingenious device that could poſſibly have ever been imagined by the wit and delicacy of mankind.

Reſolved even in the exceſs of paſſion women ſhould not yield themſelves up to it, without controul: leave the lover always ſomething to deſire, and he will be obſequious to obtain it. Full compliances render the moſt bewitching charms of no effect, and ſoon diſguſt the very perſon who exacts them.

Female Patriotiſm.

IN the year 1637, judge Crook having a cauſe to ſettle concerning ſhip-money, and being fearful of expoſing himſelf to the reſentment of a wicked and powerful miniſtry, had determined to give judgment for the king; but his wife, a woman of true virtue, addreſſing him in a ſtyle of Spartan magnanimity, conjured him not to err againſt his conſcience and his honour, for fear of incurring danger or poverty. For herſelf, ſhe would be content to ſuffer want, or any miſery, rather than be the occaſion of his acting againſt his judgment and his conſcience.

Crook, ſtruck with the exalted ſentiments, and ſtrengthened with the farther encouragements, of ſo dear and perſuaſive a friend, altered his purpoſe, and not only gave his opinion againſt the king, but argued with a noble boldneſs and firmneſs on the ſide of law and liberty.

The

The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki. (Extracted from the Life of the Chevalier de Faublas.)

(Continued from p. 14.)

YOU were undoubtedly, my dear Faublas, affected with the horror of my ſituation in the caſtle of Dourlinſki. The fire becoming every moment more violent, was about to communicate to the chamber in which we were ſhut up, and the flames already began to curl around the baſe of the tower in which Lodoiſka was immured!

Lodoiſka uttered the moſt dreadful groans, to which I anſwered by cries of fury. Boleſlas ruſhed from one part of the priſon to another, like a madman; he ſent forth the moſt terrible howlings; he attempted to burſt open the door with his hands and feet. As for myſelf, I remained at the window, and ſhook, amidſt my tranſports of fury, thoſe maſſive iron-bars which I was unable to bend.

All of a ſudden, the domeſtics, who had lately mounted the battlements, deſcend with precipitation, and open the gates: we heard the voice of Dourlinſki himſelf, begging for quarter. The victors inſtantly precipitate themſelves amidſt the flames; and being at length attracted by our cries, they force open the door of our priſon with their hatchets.

By their dreſs and their arms, I know them to be Tartars: their chief arrives ——it is Titſikan!

Ah! ah! exclaims he; it is my brave friend

I inſtantly throw myſelf on his neck:—Titſikan!——Lodoiſka!—a lady!——the faireſt of women!—in that tower!——about to be burnt alive!

Theſe were the inchorent expreſſions by which I made my feelings known.

The Tartar inſtantly gives the word of command to his ſoldiers—they fly to the tower—I fly along with them—Boleſlas follows us. They burſt open the doors; and near to an old pillar we diſcover a narrow winding ſtair-caſe, filled with ſmoke.

The Tartars, affrighted at the danger, ſtart back: I prepare to aſcend.

Alas! what are you about? exclaims Boleſlas.

To live or die with Lodoiſka!

And I will either live or die with my maſter! was the reply of my generous ſervant.

I ruſh on—he follows me! At the riſk of ſuffocation, we aſcend about forty ſteps; by the light of the flames we diſcover Lodoiſka in a corner of her priſon; who feebly utters, Who is it that approaches me?

It is Lovzinſki! it is your lover!

Joy inſtantly lends her new ſtrength; ſhe riſes and flies into my arms: we carry her away; we deſcend a few ſteps; but volumes of ſmoke now fill all the ſtair-caſe, and we are forced to re-aſcend with precipitation. At that very inſtant, too, a part of the tower gives way!—Boleſlas utters a dreadful ſhriek, and Lodoiſka falls into a ſwoon.

Faublas, that which was on the point of deſtroying, ſaved us! The flames, formerly ſmothered, began to extend with great rapidity; but the ſmoke was diſſipated.—Laden with our precious burden, Boleſlas and I deſcend in haſte—My friend, I do not exaggerate; every ſtep trembled under our feet! the walls were all on fire! At length we arrived at the gate of the tower; Titſikan, trembling for our ſafety, was expecting us there: Brave men!—exclaimed he, on ſeeing us appear again.——I place Lodoiſka at his feet, and fall down lifeleſs by her ſide!

I remained nearly an hour in this ſituation. They tremble for my life; and Boleſlas weeps aloud. I again recover my ſenſes, on hearing the voice of Lodoiſka, who, returning to herſelf, calls me her deliver. The appearance of every thing was altered; the tower was entirely in ruins. The Tartars, however, had ſtopt the progreſs of the flames; they had deſtroyed one part of the caſtle, on purpoſe to ſave the remainder; in fine, we had been carried into a large ſaloon, where we were ſurrounded by Titſikan and ſome of his ſoldiers. Others of them were occupied in pillaging and in bringing away the gold, ſilver, jewels, plate, and the precious effects which the flames had ſpared.

Near to us Dourlinſki, loaded with fetters, and uttering repeated groans, beheld this heap of riches, of which he was about to be deſpoiled. Rage, terror, deſpair, all the paſſions which

 can

can tear the heart of a villain ſuffering under puniſhment, were viſibly depicted in his wild and wandering looks. He ſtruck the earth with fury, daſhed his clenched hands againſt his forehead, and uttering the moſt horrible blaſphemies, he reproached Heaven for its juſt vengeance.

In the mean time, my lovely miſtreſs holds my claſped hand in hers. Alas! ſays ſhe at length, with tears in her eyes, alas! you have ſaved my life, and your own is ſtill in danger! Nay, even if we eſcape death, ſlavery awaits us!

No, no, Lodoiſka, be comforted, Titſikan is not my enemy; Titſikan will put a period to our misfortunes—

Undoubtedly, if I am able, exclaims the Tartar, interrupting me: you are in the right, brave man! (adds he) I ſee that you are not dead, and I am happy: you always ſay, and do good things; and you have there (turning to Boleſlas), you have there a friend who ſeconds you admirably.

On this I embrace Boleſlas:—yes, Titſikan: yes, I have a friend, who ſhall always be dear to me!—

The Tartar again interrupts me: What! were not you both confined in an apartment below ground, and was not this lady in a tower? What was the reaſon of that? I will lay any wager, continues he with a ſmile, that you have taken this female from that old lecher (pointing to Dourlinſki); and you are in the right; for he is a dotard, and ſhe is beautiful! Come—inform me of every thing.

I now diſcover my own name to Titſikan, that of Lodoiſka's father, and every particular that had occurred to me until that moment. It belongs to Lodoiſka, I obſerve in concluſion, to make us acquainted with what ſhe had been obliged to ſuffer from the infamous Dourlinſki, ever ſince ſhe has been in his caſtle!

You know, replies Lodoiſka, that my father obliged me to leave Warſaw on the day that the diet was opened. He firſt conducted me to the territories of the palatine of———, at only twenty leagues diſtance from the capital, to which he returned, on purpoſe to aſſiſt at the meeting of the ſtates.

On that very day when M. de P— was proclaimed king, Pulauſki took me from the caſtle of the palatine, and conducted me here, thinking that I ſhould be better concealed. He charged Dourlinſki to guard me with extraordinary ſtrictneſs; and above all things, to take eſpecial care to prevent Lovainſki from diſcovering the place of my retreat. He then left me, as he informed me, on purpoſe to aſſemble and to encourage the good citizens to defend his country, and to puniſh traitors. Alas! theſe important avocations have made him forget his daughter, for I have never ſeen him ſince.

A few days after his departure, I began to perceive that the viſits of Dourlinſki had become more frequent than uſual: in a ſhort time, he hardly ever quitted the apartment which had been aſſigned me for a priſon. He deprived me, under ſome trifling pretext, of the only female attendant whom my father had left me: and to prevent any perſon (as he ſaid) from knowing that I was in his caſtle, he himſelf brought me the food neceſſary for my ſubſiſtence, and paſſed whole days along with me.

You cannot conceive, my dear Lovzinſki, how much I ſuffered from the continual preſence of a man who was odious to me, and whoſe infamous deſigns I was ſuſpicious of: he even dared to explain himſelf to me one day; but I aſſured him that my hate ſhould always be the price of his tenderneſs, and that his unworthy conduct had drawn on him my ſovereign contempt.

He anſwered me coldly, that in time I ſhould accuſtom myſelf to ſee him, and to ſuffer his aſſiduities; nay, he did not in the leaſt alter his uſual conduct, for he entered my chamber in the morning, and never retired until night. Separated from all I loved, I had not even the feeble conſolation of being able to enjoy the ſweet recollection of paſt happineſs. A witneſs to my misfortunes, Dourlinſki took pleaſure in augmenting them.

Pulauſki, ſays he to me, commands a body of Poliſh troops: Lovzinſki betraying his country, which he does not love, and a woman concerning whom he is indifferent, ſerves in the Ruſſian army, where he will be cut off during ſome bloody

bloody engagement: beſides if he ſurvives, it is evident that nothing can ever reconcile your father to him.

A few days after, he came on purpoſe to announce to me, that Pulauſki, during the night, had attacked the Ruſſians in their camp; and that amidſt the confuſion that enſued, my lover had fallen by the hand of my father. The cruel Palatine even made me read a narrative of this event, drawn up with every appearance of truth, in a kind of public gazette, which doubtleſs he had procured to be printed expreſsly for the purpoſe; beſides, on perceiving the barbarous joy which he affected on this occaſion, I thought the news but too true.

Pitileſs tyrant! cried I, you enjoy my tears and my deſpair; but ceaſe to perſecute me, or you will ſoon ſee that the daughter of Pulauſki is herſelf able to revenge her own injuries!

One evening, that he had left me ſooner than uſual, after I retired to bed, I heard my door open very ſoftly. By the light of a lamp, which I kept always burning, I beheld my tyrant advancing towards my bed. As there was no crime of which I did not believe him to be capable, I had foreſeen this event; and I had even taken meaſures to render it unſucceſsful. I accordingly armed myſelf with a long ſharp knife, which I had the precaution to conceal beneath my pillow; I overwhelmed the wretch with the reproacheswhich he ſo juſtlymerited; and I vowed, if he dared to advance, that I would poniard him with my own hand.

He retired with ſurpriſe and affright viſibly delineated on his countenance: I am tired, ſaid he, as he went out, with experiencing nothing but ſcorn; and if I were not afraid of being overheard, you ſhould ſoon perceive what a woman's arm could effect againſt mine! But I know a way of vanquiſhing your pride! By and by you will think yourſelf but too happy in being able to purchaſe your pardon, by the moſt humilating ſubmiſſions.

He now withdrew. A few moments after, his confidant entered with a piſtol in his hand. I muſt, however do him the juſtice to ſay, that he wept while he annonnced to me the orders of his lord.

Dreſs yourſelf, madam! you muſt inſtantly follow me!—This was all that he was able to ſay to me.

He then conducted me to that very tower, were, without you, I ſhould this morning have periſhed: he ſhut me up in that horrible priſon; it was there that I had languiſhed for more than a month, without fire, without the light of heaven, and almoſt without clothes; with bread and water for my food; for my bed a few truſſes of ſtraw: this was the deplorable ſtate to which the only daughter of a grandee of Poland was reduced.

You ſhudder, brave ſtranger; and yet believe me, when I aſſure you, that I do not recount to you any more than a ſmall part of my ſufferings. One thing, however, rendered my miſery leſs inſupportable; I no longer beheld my tyrant. While he expected with tranquillity that I ſhould ſolicit my pardon, I paſſed whole days and nights in calling on the name of my father, and in bewailing my lover! —O Lovzinſki! with what aſtoniſhment was I ſeized; with what joy was my ſoul penetrated, on that day when I once more beheld you in the gardens of Dourlinſki! * *

Titſikan was liſtening to the ſtory of our misfortunes, with which he appeared to be deeply affected, when one of his centinals approached, and ſounded an alarm. He immediately left us in great haſte, on purpoſe to run to the drawbridge, We heard a great tumult, and began already to preſage ſome inauſpicious event.

While we remained plunged in conſternation,—Lovzinſki, Lodoiſka, cowardly and perfidious pair! exclaims Dourlinſki, unable to contain his joy—you have hoped to be able to elude my vengeance, and eſcape my chaſtiſement. Tremble! you are once more about to fall into my hands. At the noiſe of my captivity and misfortunes, the neighbouring nobility, are undoubtedly aſſembled, and have now come to ſuccour me.

—They can only revenge you, villain! cries Boleſlas, interupting him in the midſt of his threats, and ſeizing, at the ſame time, an iron bar, with which he prepared to knock him down; I, however, inſtantly interpoſed, and prevented him from executing this act of juſtice.

Titſikan returned in a few minutes. It is only a falſe alarm, ſaid he to us; it is nothing more than a ſmall detachment

I diſpatched yeſterday, on purpoſe to ſcour the country—they had orders to rejoin me here; and they have brought me ſome priſoners: every thing is quiet, and the neighbourhood does not appear to be in the leaſt commotion.

While Titſikan yet ſpoke to me, a number of unfortunates, whoſe luckleſs fate had delivered them into the hands of the enemy, were dragged before him. We firſt beheld five, who, being unbound, walked by the ſide of their conquerors, with a downcaſt and melancholy aſpect. The Tartars told us, that one of their compannions had been overcome with great difficulty, and that was the reaſon why he was bound hand and foot!

The ſixth now appeared: O Heavens! it is my father! exclaims Lodoiſka, running at the ſame time towards him.—I, too, throw myſelf at the feet of Pulauſki.

Are you Pulauſki? ſays the Tartar chieftain; 'tis well—the event is lucky! Believe me, my friend, it is not more than a quarter of an hour ſince I firſt heard of you. I know however that you are proud and hot-headed; but no matter! I eſteem you; you poſſeſs both courage and abilities: your daughter is beautiful, and does not want for underſtanding; Lovzinſki is brave—braver than myſelf, as I have already experienced. Attend to what I am about to ſay——

Pulauſki, motionleſs with aſtoniſhment, ſcarcely heard the ſound of the Tartar's voice; and ſtruck, at the ſame time, with the ſtrange ſpectacle that offered itſelf to his view, he began to conceive the moſt horrible ſuſpicions.

He repulſed my careſſes with the moſt ſignificant diſguſt. Wretch! exclaims he at length, you have betrayed your country, a woman who loved you, a man who prided himſelf in calling you his ſon-in-law; it was only wanting to fill up the meaſure of your crimes, that you ſhould league with robbers!

With robbers! cries Titſikan—with robbers indeed, if it ſo pleaſe you to call us: but yourſelf muſt acknowledge that deſcription of people to be good for ſomething; for without me, perhaps, your daughter, by to-morrow's ſun, would no longer have been a maiden! Be not alarmed, ſaid he, addreſſing himſelf to me: but I know that he is proud, and I therefore am not angry.

We had by this time placed Pulauſki in a chair; his daughter and myſelf bathed his manacles with our tears: but he ſtill continued to frown at and to overwhelm me with reproaches.

What in the name of the devil would you wiſh? cries the Tartar, once more addreſſing his captive: I tell you that Lovzinſki is a brave man, whom I intend to ſee married; and as for your Dourlinſki, he is a rogue, whom I am about to order to be hanged.

I repeat to you once more, that you alone are more *hot-headed* than us three put together. But hear me, and let us finiſh this buſineſs, for it is neceſſary that I ſhould depart. You belong to me by the moſt inconteſtable right; that of the ſword. But if you promiſe me, upon your honour, that you will be ſincerely reconciled to Lovzinſki, and give your daughter to him for a wife, I will reſtore you to your liberty.

He who can brave death, replies the haughty Pulauſki, can ſupport ſlavery. My daughter ſhall never be the wife of a traitor.

Do you love better that ſhe ſhould be a Tartar's miſtreſs?—If you do not promiſe to give her, within the ſpace of eight days, to this brave man, I myſelf ſhall eſpouſe her this very night! When I am weary of you and of her, I will ſell you to the Turks. Your daughter is handſome enough to find admittance into the *haram* of a baſhaw: and you yourſelf may perhaps ſuperintend the kitchen of ſome janiſſary.

My life is in your hands; do with it whatſoever you pleaſe. If Pulauſki falls beneath the ſword of a Tartar, he will be lamented, and even his enemies will agree that he merits a more glorious deſtiny; but if he were to conſent—— No! no! I rather chooſe—I prefer death!

I do not deſire your death! I wiſh only that Lovzinſki ſhould eſpouſe Lodoiſka. What!—ſhall my priſoner give the law to me? By my ſabre!—this dog of a Chriſtian—but I am in the wrong—he is furious, and is aſſuredly deprived of his reaſon.

I now

I now behold the Tartar's eyes ſparkle with fury, and therefore recalled to his memory the promiſe he had made me, that he would not give way to his paſſion,

Undoubtedly! but this man wearies out the patience of a favourite of our prophet! I am but a robber!—Yet, Pulauſki, I repeat it to you again, that it is my command that Lovzinſki eſpouſe your daughter. By my ſabre, he has fairly gained her; but for him ſhe had been burnt laſt night.

But for him!

Yes! Behold thoſe ruins; there ſtood a tower in that place; it was on fire, and no perſon dared to aſcend it: he, however, mounted the ſtair-caſe, attended by Boleſlas—and they ſaved your daughter!

Was my daughter in that tower?

Yes! that hoary villain had confined her there—that hoary villain, who attempted to violate her!—Some of you muſt relate the whole to him; but make haſte, as it is neceſſary that he ſhould decide inſtantly; I have buſineſs elſewhere, for I do not intend that your* militia ſhall ſurpriſe me here: it is otherwiſe in the plains; there I ſhould laugh at them.

While Titſikan ordered the rich booty which he had taken, to be ſtowed in little covered waggons, Lodoiſka informed her father of the crimes of Dourlinſki, and mingled the recital of our affection ſo artfully with the hiſtory of her misfortune, that nature and gratitude at one and the ſame time beſiege the heart of Pulauſki.

Affected in the moſt lively manner with the misfortunes of his daughter, and ſenſible of the important ſervices which I had rendered her, he embraces Lodoiſka, and at length beholding me without reſentment, he ſeemed to wait impatiently for any opportunity to be reconciled to me.

O Pulauſki! I exclaim, you whom Heaven hath left me, on purpoſe to conſole me for the loſs of the beſt of fathers; you for whom I have an equal friendſhip and veneration; Why haſt thou condemed thy children unheard? why haſt thou ſuppoſed a man who adores thy daughter, guilty of the moſt horrible treaſon?

When my vows were offered up in favour of that prince who now fills the throne, I ſwear to you, Pulauſki, by her whom I love ſo tenderly, that I looked upon his elevation to be an event highly auſpicious to the happineſs, the ſafety, and the proſperity of my country.

The misfortunes which my youth did not foreſee, thy experience had anticipated; but becauſe I have been wanting in prudence, ought you to accuſe me of perfidy? Ought you to have reproached me for loving my friend? Can you now look upon it as a crime, that I ſtill give him my eſteem? For the three laſt months, I have beheld the misfortunes of my country in the ſame point of view as yourſelf; like you, I have mourned over them; but I am ſure that the king is ſtill ignorant of their extent, and I ſhall go to Warſaw on purpoſe to inform him of all that I have ſeen.

Pulauſki here interrupts me:—It is not there that you ought to repair: you tell me that M. de P*** is not informed of the wrongs done to his native country, and I believe you: but whether he is acquainted with, or whether he is entirely ignorant of them, is now but of little conſequence. Inſolent foreigners, cantoned throughout our provinces, ſtrive to maintain themſelves in the republic, even againſt the king whom they have cauſed to be elected. It is no longer in the power of an impotent or mal-content king to chaſe the Ruſſians from my country.

Let us truſt only to ourſelves, Lovzinſki; and let us either avenge our country, or die in her defence. I have aſſembled 4000 noble Poles in the palatinate of Lublin, who wait but for the return of their general, to march againſt the Ruſſians: follow me to my camp—on this condition, I am your friend, and my daughter ſhall be your wife!

Pulauſki, I am ready to obey you: I ſwear to follow your fortunes, and to participate

NOTE.

* The troops ſtationed on purpoſe to watch over the ſafety of the frontiers of Podolia and Volhinia, and preſerve them from the incurſions of the Tartars, are called *Quartuaires*.

participate in your dangers. And think not that it is Lodoiſka alone who has exacted from me this oath: I love my country as much as I adore thy daughter: I ſwear by her, and before you, that the enemies of the republic have always been, and ſhall never ceaſe to be mine: I ſwear that I will ſpill the very laſt drop of my blood, to chaſe thoſe foreigners out of Poland, who reign there in the name of its king!

Embrace me, Lovzinſki! I now recogniſe you; I adopt you for my ſon-in-law—My children, all our misfortunes are at end!

Pulauſki deſired me to unite my hand to Lodoiſka's, in token of our union: and we were embracing the brave palatine at the very moment that Titſikan re-entered.

Good! good! exclaims the chieftain: this is what I wiſhed; I am fond of marriages. Father, I ſhall inſtantly order you to be unbound.

By my ſabre! adds the Tartar, while his followers were cutting the cords with which the hands and feet of Pulauſki were tied! by my ſabre! I ſhall do a noble action, but it will coſt me a world of wealth! Two grandees of Poland! a beautiful maiden! They would have produced me a large ranſom!

Titſikan, ſuch a thought is not worthy of you! ſays Pulauſki, interrupting him.

No! no! rejoins the Tartar, it is a mere reflection only—it is one of thoſe ideas which a robber cannot prevent — My brave and unfortunate friends, I demand nothing from you—nay, more, you ſhall not retire on foot. I have ſome charming horſes, with which I intend to preſent you; and for this lady, if you pleaſe I will give you a litter, on which I myſelf have been carried for theſe laſt ten or twelve days. This young man here had given me ſuch a wound, that I could no longer ſit on horſeback—The litter is indeed a bad one, clumſily conſtructed, by means of branches of trees; but I have nothing except that or a little covered waggon to offer you: chooſe which ever of them you pleaſe.

In the mean time, Dourlinſki, who had not as yet uttered a ſingle word, remained with his eyes fixed upon the ground, while an air of conſternation was ſpread over his countenance.

Unworthy friend! ſays Pulauſki, to him, how could you ſo cruelly abuſe the confidence I repoſed in you? Were you not afriad to expoſe yourſelf to my reſentment? What demon blinded you?

Love! replies Dourlinſki, an outrageous love! You perhaps, do not comprehend to what exceſs the paſſions may hurry on a man, violent and jealous by nature. This frightful example, however ought to teach you, that a daughter ſo charming as yours is a treaſure which one ought not to entruſt to any perſon.

Pulauſki, I have, indeed, merited your hatred; but I am ſtill worthy of your pity. I have rendered myſelf exceedingly culpable; but you behold me cruelly puniſhed. I loſe, in one ſingle day, my rank, my riches, my honour, my liberty! more than all this, I loſe thy daughter!

O, Lodoiſka! lovely maiden, whom I have ſo much outraged, will you deign to forget my perſecutions, your danger, and your grief? Will you deign to grant to me a generous pardon?

Ah! if there are no crimes which a ſincere repentance cannot expiate, Lodoiſka, I am no longer criminal. I would I were able, at the price of all my blood, to redeem thoſe tears which I have occaſioned you to ſhed. Amidſt the horrible ſtate to which Dourlinſki is about to be reduced, ſhall he not be permitted to carry with him the conſoling recollection of having heard you tell him, that he is no longer odious to you?

Too amiable, and, until this preſent moment, too unfortunate maiden! however great my wrongs may have been in regard to you, I have it in my power to repair them all, by means of a ſingle word—advance----approach me ----I have a ſecret which can only be entruſted to your private ear: It is exceedingly important that it ſhould be revealed to you!

Lodoiſka, without the leaſt diſtruſt, now leaves my ſide, and advances towards him.

At that very moment I beheld a poniard glittering in the hand of Dourlinſki!

I precipitate myſelf upon him.----It

was

was too late; for I could only parry the ſecond thruſt; and the lovely Lodoiſka, wounded immediately above the left breaſt, had already fallen ſenſeleſs at the feet of Titſikan!

Pulauſki, furious at the horrid treaſon, drew his ſabre quick as lightning, on purpoſe to avenge his daughter's fate.

No! no! exclaims the Tartar, at the ſame time withholding his arm: you are about to make this wretch ſuffer too gentle a death.

It is well, ſays the infamous aſſaſſin, addreſſing himſelf to me, and at the ſame time contemplating his victim with a cruel joy. Lovzinſki, you appeared but now eager to be united with Lodoiſka; why do you not follow her? Go, my too happy rival, go and accompany your miſtreſs to the tomb! Let them prepare my puniſhment; it will appear pleaſant to me: I leave you to torments no leſs cruel, and infinitely longer than mine.

Dourlinſki was not allowed to utter another ſentence, for the Tartars ruſhed in upon him, and threw him in the midſt of the burning ruins." * * *

(*To be continued.*)

The true Sources of Earthly Happineſs. An Eaſtern Tale.

WHERE ſhall we find, O holy prophet! that eaſe which our ſages have ſo long been in ſearch of? Kings enjoy it not; for they are oppreſſed with care, and are, for the moſt part, the ſport of fortune; the baſhas have thoughts confuſed and perplexed, expecting every moment that their life will be required of them by their maſter; and if they eſcape that fate, they are ſtill liable to be murdered by any factious janiſary, or haughty ſpahi; the people they govern they muſt oppreſs, that they may be able to gratify the inſatiable avarice of the miniſters of the divan: yet do we fooliſhly thirſt after theſe high dignities, thinking they will contribute to make us happy and eaſy. Vain ambition! it is not honour that conſtitutes happineſs. Aſſan was ſon of an Emir in Boſnia; graceſulneſs and beauty joined to embelliſh his perſon, and his mind was not deſtitute of ſweet accompliſhments. The fire of his ſoul might be ſeen in his eyes; yet was it of a nature rather to pleaſe than dazzle the beholders. Ambition puſhed him into the Sultan's army; he greatly diſtinguiſhed him in ſeveral engagements, and merited and enjoyed the favour of Sultan Ibrahim; he was promoted to the command of a large body of janiſaries, and ſtationed at Conſtantinople to be near his maſter. He vainly imagined honours would make him happy, and that he was now in a fair way to attain the ſummit of glory. But, behold! all his hopes were in a moment blaſted; the janiſaries roſe, murdered his beloved maſter, and it was with the greateſt difficulty he eſcaped with his life. Aſſan was undeceived; honours had now no charms for him; he went, therefore, in ſearch of wealth, as the ſource of contentment. He ſold the jewels he had contrived to ſave from the general wreck of his fortunes, and going to Aleppo, veſted his whole ſtock in merchandize. Aſſan carried on for ſome years a conſiderable traffic; he grew rich apace, and enjoyed every luxury the eaſt could afford; his haram was filled with the faireſt women of Circaſſia, and his table was crouded with the ſpices of Arabia; his houſe was magnificent, being built of cedar, and his furniture was the work of the moſt celebrated artiſts. Aſſan thought himſelf now in a right train; moſt things were within his power, and he failed not to enjoy them all; but Aſſan unfortunately was too ſanguine in his hopes. The evening ſaw him repoſed on a magnificent ſofa; but he was in the morning an outcaſt, without a place wherein to ſhelter himſelf from the inclemency of the heat. The baſhaw had long ſeen his riches with a greedy eye, and taking occaſion to accuſe him of high crimes, ſeized on all his poſſeſſions; Aſſan had no remedy in his power, yet did he wiſh to vindicate his character from imputed ſlander, fully ſenſible that his riches only had been the occaſion of his ruin. He ſet out for Conſtantinople, meaning to throw himſelf at the ſultan's feet, and aſk of him the juſtice that was ſo much his due. When he came thither, to his inexpreſſible joy he found that his old friend Ali Suza was lately made vizier Azem; he flew to him, and was received with open arms; but, on mentioning the cauſe of his voyage, his friend told him,

him, that the ſultan had already ſent a mute with an order for the baſhaw's head. Suza adviſed him to put up with his loſs, and got him immediately appointed Boſtangi Aga. Aſſan now thought himſelf happy indeed; the gardens of the ſeraglio were under his care, and he had opportunities enough of amuſing himſelf in a kind of elegant, yet not unimportant retirement. His power in the divan was great; but he exerted it only to promote the happineſs of the good. This was the ſecond time he tried if honour could give him content and eaſe; he enjoyed both, indeed, for a time; but what was his grief and ſurprize, when one morning early a page of the ſeraglio came to inform him, that his friend Suza was ſtrangled, and that himſelf was baniſhed to the confines of Servia. Cruel change! in appearance; yet mindful of the precepts of the Koran, Aſſan was reſigned, and ſubmitted to his fate without repining. He arrived at his deſtined abode, and found there a houſe ſcarcely fit to defend him from the weather, and a large tract of ground that had never been wounded with either plow or harrow. Aſſan had ſeen as yet but thirty ſummers, he was vigorous, ſtrong, and healthy; he applied with diligence to the affairs of his huſbandry, and endeavoured to improve by cultivation what he found a mere waſte. His thoughts were now continually employed on his farm, and he firſt began to perceive the dawn of true happineſs. In a very few years the face of nature was entirely changed; his ground now improved, ſupplied all his wants, and he regretted not the loſs of his riches or honours. Day paſſed after day in a ſerene tranquillity, and by being maſter of his paſſions, he had no deſires but what were eaſily gratified.—Experience had taught him to diſtruſt fortune; yet he flattered himſelf that he was now on the road to content. Social converſe ſeemed to be all he wanted; wonderful are the ways of Providence, which by the moſt unexpected means contributes to our happineſs. Aſſan one day ſaw a derviſe approaching his habitation; hoſpitality prompted him to meet the venerable ſage, and invite him to a repaſt; but how great was his ſurpriſe, how inexpreſſible his joy, when he found in him his long loſt friend Ali Suza, who had, by means of a timely bribe eſcaped the hands of the meſſengers of death. Aſſan, to the joys of retirement, had now added thoſe of friendſhip; he thought he had nothing to wiſh for or hope in this life; tears of unfeigned ſatisfaction added beauty to his countenance, and he looked and ſpoke like one contented with his lot: but truer and more complete happineſs was ſtill in reſerve for him. Suza retired for about an hour, and returned with the all-accompliſhed Fatima in his hand. He beſtowed on Aſſan the daughter of his affections, wiſhing ſhe might make him as happy as her mother, the amiable Zara, had done himſelf. Aſſan was enchanted with the preſent: he knew its value, and was thankful accordingly. He now found, after many experimental ſcenes in the ſpace of a few years, that *love, friendſhip, and a virtuous retirement, are the true ſources of earthly happineſs.*

ASIATICUS.

ANECDOTES.

WE have heard much of the ferocity with which the French now conduct the war. The following anecdote, related ſomewhere by M. de Voltaire, will ſhew how much their politeneſs under the old government was to be preferred to their barbarity under the preſent. A French regiment at the battle of Spire had orders to give no quarter. A German officer being taken, begged his life: the Frenchman replied; "Sir, you may aſk me any other favour, but as for your life, it is impoſſible for me to grant it."

THE Abbé Gaglioni ſent the pope a box full of curious ſtones; on the inſide was written, "Command that theſe ſhall become bread."——Benedict the XIVth, who knew his poverty and merit, immediately ordered him a penſion.

Of the Errors which ariſe from Friendſhip.

'In amore inſunt hæc omnia. TER.

BEFORE the morality of the Chriſtian revelation appeared in the world the virtues of the moſt wiſe and learned philoſo-

philosophers, however exalted by the warmth of their imagination, were inconsistent one with another. Of this inconsistency *Friendship* furnishes an example which is worthy of attention. They certainly held notions upon this subject far more elevated than the moderns seriously entertain, and which now exist, if they exist at all, in the effusions only of sentimental writers. They even went so far as not only to doubt whether justice ought not to be sacrificed to friendship, but even to assert, in positive terms, that it ought. Cicero, in the dialogue Lælius, contends for this with all the eloquence and argument of his enlightened mind; and one of the most famous sages of Greece appears to have been of the same opinion, by his actions, although he entertained some doubt concerning it when upon his death-bed.

Diogenes Laertius says of Chilo, that he was so just in his actions, that in his old age he professed he had never done any thing contrary to the conscience of an upright man, only that of one thing he was doubtful: when his life drew towards an end, he said to his friends, 'My words and actions, in this long term of years, have been, almost all, such as I need not repent of, which perhaps you know to be true. Even at this time, I am certain, I never committed any thing, the recollection of which gives me any trouble, except one thing of which I am uncertain whether it were right or not. I happened to sit with two others as judge upon the life of my *friend:* the law was such that he must necessarily be condemned; so that either he was to lose his life, or I to practise some quirk in the law. After much consideration within myself, I conceived that I had hit upon the most harmless expedient. Silently I *condemned* him, but I persuaded the other judges to acquit him: thus preserving the duty both of a judge and friend; and that act now gives me some trouble, because I fear it is not free from perfidiousness and guilt, to persuade others contrary to my own judgment.' —This is one example, of many hundreds which might be produced, to prove the inconsistency and imperfection of the ancient morality. Here was one of the ablest of the Greek sages puzzled to know whether an act of injustice and public perfidy was *wrong*; a question, which any child in morals can now resolve without a moment's consideration. The truth is, they considered friendship, and certain social affections, in the most exalted light, and were not aware that true virtue does not admit of the practice of one good action at the expence of another. The ancients were ignorant of the true motives to virtue, the fear of God, and the hopes of immortality; and we are, therefore, rather to be pleased with the good we find in them, than to be surprised they are so often deficient and irregular in a system, that never was perfected before the propagation of Christianity.

But it is a question for our consideration, who have fallen upon times of superior light and knowledge, whether friendship be not abused in the manner of the ancients, or, in other words, whether we do not often fall into the same errors? Whatever merit we allow to friendship, it ever ought to be considered, that there are obligations binding upon us, of a superior kind; that, for instance, no real or acquired notions of friendship ought to be allowed to supersede the more important calls of justice and truth. And I am afraid that, if we reflect upon the subject in this light, we must be compelled to condemn many of the actions of our lives with more severity than it would be fair to use towards the ancients, who had not that knowledge of the true sources and motives of moral action, which we possess. The difference between us and them is a serious, and, in some respects, a humiliating consideration. An English peasant, who knows just enough to remember the precepts of holy writ, is a better moralist than Zeno or Diogenes, whose licentiousness cannot be mentioned without abhorrence; than Lycurgus, who allowed of theft as a branch of education; or than Plato, Aristotle, or the Catos, who were all remarkable for distinguished vices. But whether the learned, the polite, and the opulent among us, can claim a preference to these sages, is another question.

The moderns, who have written with the greatest animation on friendship, have I think, in general, entertained more

juſt ideas of it. They conſider the moſt romantic friendſhip as conſiſting only in ſacrificing our own advantages and intereſt to that of our friend; and in proportion to the magnitude or frequency of theſe ſacrifices, our degree of friendſhip is to be eſtimated. But none of them, as far as I know, have ever recommended than any moral principle ought to be ſacrificed even to ſerve a friend; on the contrary, the conflict between friendſhip, or love, and duty, has formed the baſis of our moſt ingenious works of fiction. It is a conflict to which few are equal; but the victory is ſo dignified, and the triumph ſo ſplendid, that no man will ever have reaſon to repent that he contended to the laſt.

It is to be lamented, however, that much corruption ariſes from that falſe conception of friendſhip which forms the ſubject of this paper. Artful men, when they wiſh to gain an important point, have recourſe to thoſe means which create a temporary friendſhip. The duration of it is not long, but it is ſufficient for their purpoſe. They contrive to inſpire thoſe with gratitude from whom they expect advantages; and gratitude is a branch of friendſhip. It is impoſſible to watch the progreſs of a popular election without meeting with many inſtances of this. I do not mean of men who give a vote in return for a ſtipulated ſum of money (it would be too much to call that gratitude or friendſhip: it is at beſt a ſpecies of profligate traffic) but of men, who having received ſome favour which their honeſt hearts feel as an obligation ſuperior to pecuniary conſiderations, are induced to act contrary to their conſcience and their underſtanding, that they may not be branded with the vice of ingratitude. An inſtance ſo familiar would perhaps not have been worth mentioning, if it were not that many men of great ſenſe, and not bad principles, will often contend againſt the *baſe ingratitude* of a man acting according to his conſcience, and forgetting every *other* obligation. It is when corruption becomes a ſyſtem, and is portioned out in parts to mankind in general, that they become thus callous to the true diſtinctions between virtue and vice, and the whole becomes a confuſed maſs.

It is of the higheſt importance in morals to have recourſe to firſt principles. In the hurry and buſtle of life, we are called upon to do many things in haſte; ſudden emergencies call for prompt action; and if we never *think*, we can never *act* well. It is for want of this, that the retroſpect of paſt actions becomes irkſome, and that the concluding days of great men have been ſo miſerable. The principles of morality are few and ſimple. Reſpecting the ſubject of this paper, nothing can be ſo obvious, as that juſtice ought to be paramount to friendſhip; nor will that be any detriment to friendſhip; it will neither abate its warmth, nor check its activity. But whoever commits a crime from a motive of friendſhip, will aſſuredly find that he has fallen upon the worſt poſſible expedient to ſerve his friend, and the firſt to loſe his friendſhip. The juſt ſacrifices of friendſhip are heroic and memorable; we cannot forget them if we would; but a crime committed, under this pretence, muſt be, like all crimes, a reproach and a diſgrace, in proportion as it becomes known.

Moſt of the errors of friendſhip ariſe from timidity. We are afraid to be ſincere and juſt, becauſe we may loſe our friend. Or from an inability to render our ſincerity and juſtice as obviouſly neceſſary to him, as they appear to ourſelves. It is certain, that in the management of the temper, much delicacy is required, becauſe it is as certain that inequalities of temper, ſudden anger and peeviſhneſs, are apt to be fatal to friendſhip. Whether a friendſhip loſt by cauſes ſo apparently trifling, is worth preſerving, is a queſtion which can only be anſwered by an attentive obſerver of the particular caſe and occaſion. The friendſhip that is eaſily affected muſt be ſore and ſickly; but yet a very great error is committed, when, for the ſake of any friendſhip, we ſacrifice the conſciouſneſs of having acted uprightly. And this will be invariably the caſe, where the motive of friendſhip is that gratitude which ariſes from intereſt only, and thoſe expectations of farther advantage, which we think we cannot better ſecure than by flattering the foibles, or aiding the crimes of our friend.

From the prevalence of miſtaken notions of friendſhip and gratitude, it cannot

not be doubted that morality, in general, is greatly injured, and that the lower classes of people became relaxed in their duty. To oppose this growing corruption, an opposite virtue appears now and then, and is, at least the *professed* admiration of mankind: it is called *Independence*. This, in the sense we understand it, was not known by the ancients, neither the Greeks nor Romans have a word to express it. Horace, indeed depicts such a character, in general terms, in two of his odes; in that beginning '*Integer vitæ*, &c.' and that '*Justum & tenacem propositi virum*, &c.' But, according to our acceptation of the word, it is not of very long standing in this country. It is, however, a word used to express the character of a man who allows no earthly consideration to interpose between him and his duty, in all possible cases. Vulgarly, it is restricted to the single case of political bias. That it *is* a virtue which confers the highest honour on him who acts agreeably to it, is acknowledged by that esteem which the worst of men dare not refuse for such a character. But that it is scarce, that few have the industry to acquire an independent situation, few the good sense to be satisfied with it, and few the fortitude to resist temptation, is a melancholy truth. Were this not the case, we should not wonder, 'with a foolish face of admiration,' at the few instances which occur of genuine independence.

It may be observed of this, as of all the heroic virtues, that they never interfere with the warmth of social affection: on the contrary, they exalt and purify friendship and affection; for, where can they be supposed to exist in perfection, unless in a mind firm in the purposes of justice and truth, and above being swayed by the petty motives of interest? If we consider the moral qualities in their proper order, that justice and truth are the first and most important of all, and that they guide and regulate the affections, we shall not be at a loss to see that the errors of friendship are many and dangerous, and that an undistinguishing attachment, not founded upon justice, must be attended with the disappointing peevishness of caprice, and the unexpected regret of misfortune.

Anecdotes of the late Josiah Wedgwood, Esq. F. R. and A. SS.

TO this gentleman's indefatigable labours is owing the establishment of a manufacture that has opened a new scene of extensive commerce, before unknown to England or any other country. It is unnecessary to say that this alludes to the Pottery of Staffordshire, which, by the united efforts of Mr. Wedgwood and his late partner, Mr. Bentley, has been carried to a degree of perfection, both in the line of utility and ornament, that leaves all works antient or modern, far behind. But, though this improvement of the manufacture in which he was bred, and which had been the employment of his family for several generations, occupied much of Mr. W's time, he was frequently employed in planning designs that will for ever record the greatness of his mind; for however the practicability of uniting the Eastern and Western coasts of that kingdom, by means of inland navigation, may have been shewn by Yarranton and others, yet it remained for Mr. W. to propose such measures for uniting the duke of Bridgewater's canal with the navigable part of the river Trent (in executing which he was happy in the assistance of the late ingenious Mr. Brindley, whom he never mentioned but with respect,) as first fully carried the great plan into execution, and thus enabled the manufacturers of the inland part of that county and its neighbourhood to obtain from the distant shores of Devonshire, Dorsetshire, and Kent, those materials of which the Staffordshire ware is composed; affording, at the same time, a ready conveyance of the manufacture to distant countries; and thus not only to rival, but undersell, at foreign markets, a commodity which has proved, and must continue to prove, of infinite advantage to these kingdoms; as the ware, when formed, owes its value almost wholly to the labour of the honest and industrious poor, who have, in Mr. W, lost a kind master and generous benefactor. Still farther to promote the interest and benefit of his neighbourhood, Mr. W. planned, and carried into execution a turn-pike-road, ten miles in length, through that

part of Staffordſhire called the Pottery; thus opening another ſource of traffic, if, by froſt or other impediment, the carriage by water ſhould be interrupted.

Mr. Wedgwood was the younger ſon of a potter, but derived little or no property from his father, whoſe poſſeſſions conſiſted chiefly of a ſmall entailed eſtate, which deſcended to the eldeſt ſon. He was the maker of his own fortune, and his country has been benefited in a proportion not to be calculated. His many diſcoveries of new ſpecies of earthen-wares and porcelains, his ſtudied forms and chaſte ſtyle of decoration, and the correctneſs and judgment with which all his works were executed under his own eye, and by artiſts, for the moſt part, of his own forming, have turned the current in this branch of commerce; for, before his time, England imported the finer earthenwares; but, for more than twenty years paſt, ſhe has exported them to a very great annual amount, the whole of which is drawn from the earth, and from the induſtry of the inhabitants; while the national taſte has been improved, and its reputation raiſed in foreign countries. His inventions have prodigiouſly increaſed the number of perſons employed in the potteries, and in the traffic and tranſport of their materials from diſtant parts of the kingdom: and this claſs of manufacturers is alſo indebted to him for much mechanical contrivance and arrangement in their operations; his private manufactory having had, for 30 years and upwards, all the efficacy of a public work of experiment. Neither was he unknown in the walks of philoſophy. His communications to the Royal Society ſhew a mind enlightened by ſcience, and contributed to procure him the eſteem of ſcientific men at home and throughout Europe. His invention of a thermometer for meaſuring the higher degrees of heat employed in the various arts, is of the higheſt importance to their promotion, and will add celebrity to his name.—Having acquired a large fortune, his purſe was always open to the calls of charity, and to the ſupport of every inſtitution for the public good. To his relations, friends, and neighbours, he was endeared by his many private virtues; and his loſs will be deeply and long deplored by all who had the pleaſure of knowing them intimately, and by the numerous objects to whom his benevolence was extended: and he will be regretted by his country as the able and zealous ſupporter of her commerce, and the ſteady patron of every valuable intereſt of ſociety.—He died the 3d of January laſt, at his ſeat of Etruria in Staffordſhire.

On the Vice of Swearing.

IT was a ſaying of a great man of our nation, that *Common ſwearers give their ſouls to the devil gratis*, having no pleaſure in return for it; and doubtleſs it was well obſerved; for no man in his ſenſes can pretend to ſay there is any enjoyment in the practice of that particular vice: let us then ſearch a little into the motives that prompt men ſo often to fall into it. It muſt, I think, proceed either from a barrenneſs of invention, keeping continually bad company, being overpowered by liquor, from a falſe modeſty, which is afraid to be particular, or, finally, from a monſtrous deſire of being thought wicked, merely for the ſake of wickedneſs, without either pleaſure or profit. Barrenneſs of invention is, I believe, the principal motive to ſwearing; men are frequently at a loſs for ſomething to ſay in company; a ſudden thought ariſes; that it may be of uſe to them as long as poſſible, they eke it out with oaths and blaſphemies, never giving themſelves time to reflect whether it is a vice or not; they find that fools pay a more particular regard to their converſation, and as none are ſo ſtupid but they know how to flatter, the brightneſs of their intellects is too often complimented, and they continue to practice that which they think gains them univerſal attention and admiration, and by that means become incorrigible. Bad company will often, by the force of example, cauſe a man to ſwear; if he has ſenſe, reflection inſtantly ſeizes him, and he corrects himſelf in time; but if otherwiſe ten to one but he approves of

it,

it, and consequently practises it. Drunkenness, also, which is the source of almost every vice, is often the cause of this in question; let a man's parts be ever so bright, if he suffers liquor to take possession of the seat of his understanding, reason no longer presides; his passions, which before lay dormant, rise up with redoubled vigour, and hurry him away impetuously into the abyss of vice, and swearing in that case is generally the forerunner of all the rest, being, as it were, a signal to let us know that we are no longer our own masters. Happy is the man that will take the hint, and resign himself into the arms of health-restoring sleep. I have often known young men, upon their first introduction into life, through a false modesty, give into all the vices of their companions; they could not stand the ridicule of the thorough-paced debauchees; to be any ways particular was to them impossible; they had not as yet enough considered the beauty of virtue, that self-consciousness of having done well, which enables us to despise the vices and follies of the giddy multitude, instead of imitating them. Many a man has been lost for want of that virtuous confidence. As for the last set of swearers, I mean those who practise it merely because it is a sin, there is no way of reclaiming them; they seem to be the devil's agents on earth, prowling about, and seeking whom they may devour. There is one more motive to it, which I am sorry to have room to mention, which is, the desire young men of spirit have to be in the fashion. It has been of late too much the custom for men of quality and fashion to swear by way of giving a grace to their conversation; others have heedlessly followed their pernicious example, which has been no small reason of its spreading so much. Would the fair sex but for once undertake to be the reformers as well as the polishers of mankind, and never give encouragement to any man, let him be otherwise ever so well qualified, who should demean himself so much as to swear; would but our men of quality look upon it as much an affront for a person to swear in their company as to give them the lie, then would the vice be extirpated; there needs no other means to induce men to be virtuous, than to make virtue the fashion.

Tho' vice may short-liv'd pleasure give to sense,
'Tis virtue only can true joys dispense.

Reflections on the time of Discovery of the Art of Printing.

THE occasional progress and decline of many arts constitutes curious matter for enquiry in the history of the human mind; and, as considered in connection with cause and effect, may be productive of much advantage to society. The argument for the little antiquity of the world, from the recent existence of many arts, can surely have obtruded itself merely from ignorance; for, it is notorious that the arts have been progressive as they have been encouraged; and, *vice versâ*: and an accurate history of them, could we look to the remotest antiquity, would probably give us a picture of Nature itself in successive rise and decay.

But there are some circumstances in connection with this subject which perplex us much; and none more than the very late dicovery of *the art of printing*. For many useful discoveries we are indebted to mere chance, and can account for the lateness of them from the concurrence being merely fortuitous. This is peculiarly exemplified in the contemporary discovery of gunpowder; a chance which has given a turn to the whole course of human events. But, with respect to the art of printing, every thing would seem to proclaim that it should have been co-eval with polished society.

There are few passions stronger implanted in the enlightened mind than the desire of applause from our contemporaries, and of transmitting our name to posterity. This was enjoyed from all antiquity by the artist of every description; his work was permanent when he was departed; and from the existing fame of his predecessor, he augured the perpetuity of his own. It

was

was to the literary labourer alone that the gloom of oblivion preſented itſelf; or, what was perhaps worſe, an anticipation that his works ſhould deſcend to poſterity mutilated by a tranſcriber, and that the author ſhould be charged with the blunders of a mechanic. There was, therefore, a conſtant and ſtrong inducement to look out for this invention, which ſeems ſo much within the ſcope of human ingenuity.

But what adds to our aſtoniſhment on this ſubject is, that the principle of the art was clearly known, although never applied to this purpoſe. Engraving and working of metals were evidently known in Greece and Rome; nay, more, impreſſions from dies were commonly made, as is evident from the fine remains we poſſeſs of their caſts, medals, and coins. This art poſſeſſed every principle of that of printing; and that in a degree which proclaimed ſupereminent perfection in the artiſt. This art, moreover, was practiſed from the very motive above ſpecified; a motive which applies no leſs to the hero and the tyrant than to the literary labourer for his own fame. And it is farther notorious, tracing the hiſtory of man to the remoteſt antiquity, that he eagerly adopted every known method of tranſmitting his fame to poſterity. Witneſs the maſs of monumental records which ſwell and confirm the hiſtory of paſt ages. And is it not a wonderful inſtance of human infirmity, than an art ſo ſimple, an art which courted, which ſeemed to ſolicit diſcovery from the Hero, the Poet, the Hiſtorian, in a word, from the whole human race, ſhould not have been heard of till the world itſelf began to decline? How may we account for this? We ſhall not preſume to do it, but will venture to obſerve, that it affords a ſtriking leſſon of humility, a ſingular encouragement in purſuit of diſcovery.

Account of a Charm worn by Edward Wortley Montague, Eſq.

THE following is extracted from the appendix to a very ingenious pamphlet lately publiſhed, entitled "The Story of the Moor of Venice, tranſlated from the Italian, with two Eſſays on Shakeſpear and preliminary Obſervations. By Wolſtenholme Parr, A. M. late Fellow of Corpus Chriſti College, Oxford."

"Thoſe who are yet to be convinced of the real exiſtence of a belief in the force of charms among the diſciples of Mahomet, may compare this ſpeech of Othello with the following copy of a paper which Wortley Montague wore about his neck till the moment in which he died at Padua. It is by no means fair to conclude from ſuch a circumſtance, that this ſingular character had deſerted the chriſtian religion. The queſtion of his converſion will require ſtronger proofs; as this might have been worn only for the ſake of travelling with greater ſecurity in thoſe inhoſpitable regions.

"The original charm is written in Arabic, now in the poſſeſſion of Signor Marſili, Profeſſor of Botany at Padua. The preſent tranſlation was done, not from the Arabic, but from an Italian verſion, which the proprietor had cauſed to be executed with great care and fidelity.

"IN THE NAME OF GOD, MISERICORDIA.

"We are told in the tales of Seeich Gemaluddin Juſof (to whom may the mercy of God be ſhewn) that Haliſſa, the Lord of Credenti, had in his ſervice a hundred young ſlaves, all of whom were of extraordinary beauty. It happened one day that a black woman, called Mergian, was preſented to him, for whom it was impoſſible to awaken the paſſions of whoever beheld her; to ſuch a degree was ſhe diſguſting and deformed. The moment Haliſſa ſaw her his affections were raiſed to the greateſt height. He fell in love and neglected the other ſlaves. Day and night he lived only with her, and placed in her hands all his poſſeſſions. He could not be without her for a ſingle moment, and conſulted her in affairs of the utmoſt importance, to the great aſtoniſhment of the matrons and other ſlaves. By the divine permiſſion ſhe one day fell ſick; and her infirmity continually increaſing, was accompliſh-

ed

ed alſo in her that divine decree which circumſcribes and renders inevitable the final cloſe of mortal life. She was afterwards ſtripped to be buried. But this was not permitted by her enamoured maſter, who for three days and three nights took no food, not ſo much as a drop of water, and deplored his loſs beyond the reach of conſolation.

" The holy miniſters of the canon aſſembled about him, and by various exhortations prevailed on him to allow her to be interred. As they were carrying her body to its tomb, the following prayer fell from the ringlets of her hair, and was immediately carryed to the ſovereign. As ſoon as he had read it he deſired to ſee the dead body, which then appeared, even in his eyes, a frightful and deformed ſlave. He was ſtruck with ſurprize and aſtoniſhment. When the miniſters of the court knew that Mergian no longer appeared beautiful in the eyes of her maſter, they diſcovered this change to be occaſioned by the pious ejaculation which ſhe had conſtantly worn. So that taking it from the hands of their ſovereign and conſidering its ſubſtance, they declared it to be good, of incomparable accuracy, and worthy of their entire approbation. This ought to be worn about the perſon or in the hair, in order to feel its prodigious effects. It renders the perſon who wears it invulnerable to the darts of ſlander, preſerves them from enchantments, and every other perverſe operation of human malice, and gives duration and increaſe to proſperity and pleaſure. Whoever doubts the efficacy of this relique, is certainly both atheiſt and infidel. May the Lord God preſerve us from ſuch blindneſs!

PRAYER.

" I implore the aid of thee, O moſt high God, to whom are due both homage and praiſe; who by thine own inſcrutable means haſt eſtabliſhed poverty and riches; of thee, inhabitant of the empyrean firmament, munificent and liberal, who canſt give life to things inanimate; of thee, who haſt created man, woman, and inviſible ſpirits; who canſt preſerve to us that which thou haſt given us; who canſt diſpoſe at they pleaſure all things upon earth; King of Kings, and Author of the Books on the Holy Law; of thee, from whom are derived all merits and all graces, endued with infinite power and greatneſs. Lord of the World and of Eternity—God Omnipotent, whoſe divine attributes I worſhip with all humility, I invoke that aid which thou haſt promiſed me! Thou who haſt created the darkneſs, and the light of the ſun and of the moon; who haſt diſtinguiſhed and ſeparated the days from the nights, who haſt made the Heavens and all that is therein; who with provident counſel haſt created Paradiſe and Hell; who haſt made to appear thy wiſdom in the formation of the Koran, ornament of true believers; in the creation of Adam and Eve, and in that of Enoch; in the invention of the ark of Noah; in the events with which the life of Abraham has been accompanied; of Iſmael, of Joſeph, of Jacob, of Job, of Zachariah, of Lot, of David, of Locman the wiſe man of Arabia, of Moſes, of Jeſus, and of Maria: Thou who art the creator of the earth and of the ſea; the Author of the Moſaic Law, of the Goſpel, and of the Pſalms of David: Thou who haſt inſtituted the holy pilgrimage to Mecca; who inſpireſt mildneſs and perſuaſion into the Prophets, among whom thou haſt in an eſpecial manner diſtinguiſhed Mahomet; who haſt given ſometimes, to the aſtoniſhment of mankind, the power of ſpeech to brutes; who art the Guardian of the Human Race,—do thou guard me and keep me in thy grace, ſince there is neither power nor virtue except in Thee alone, O God, great, ſublime and munificent.

Anecdotes of Philippe de Comines.

HE was born of a noble family in Flanders in 1445, and died in 1509. He was lord of the bedchamber to Louis XI. of whom he was a particular favourite, but was diſgraced by Charles VIII. and thrown into a vile priſon; after which he was removed to Paris into a more tolerable place of confinement; and, after two years impriſonment, was found intirely innocent.—

His

His hiſtory comprehends the events of thirty four years in the reigns of Louis XI. and Charles VIII. Notwithſtanding the various memoirs which ſince his time have been crowded into the world from various pens, thoſe of Comines retain their original value; *Les Memoires de Philippe de Comines, nouvelle edition, revue ſur les MSS. enrichie de Notes et de Figures, et d'un ample Recueil de Preuves, par l'Abbé Lenglet du Freſnoi. Paris*, 1744, 4 *vol.* 4*to.*

Irregularity of Conduct attached to Poetic Genius.

THAT irregularity of conduct is almoſt invariably attached to poetic genius has been often remarked, though it is far from being univerſally allowed. To ſuggeſt the idea among literary men is always to awaken the ſpirit of controverſy. But, perhaps, there may be a want of preciſion in ſtating the queſtion. If, by irregularity of conduct, be meant ſuch vicious exceſſes as mark a depravation of the morals, we ſhould not heſitate to reject the aſſertion. But, if this expreſſion imply little more than a deviation from the rules of common prudence, we readily admit the charge.

But, to ſettle this point, we can only have recourſe to example. The lives of the Greek, the Roman, or the Engliſh poets, might very pleaſantly illuſtrate the ſubject. Let us confine ourſelves to the latter. A ſelection of geniuſes from the poetic records of any country, to ſuit our preſent purpoſe, would be unfair; but, from Johnſon's Lives of the Poets, (or any other collection of the ſort,) examined regularly as each character occurs, the evidence muſt be concluſive. He, who makes this appeal to the characters of our predeceſſors in literature, ſhould endeavour to draw an exact line between real and reputed genius; and, with this diſcrimination, he will find perhaps, that, though few of thoſe who poſſeſſed true genius can be accuſed of very groſs immoralities, yet, to the charge of eccentricities, the effect of indiſcretion, they muſt all plead guilty. This ſeems a curious circumſtance in the hiſtory of mankind. The firſt name on the liſt of Johnſon is Cowley. This writer is ranked among the metaphyſical poets; his wit is factitious, his genius artificial, if I may ſo expreſs myſelf; his life, therefore, is not a ſubject for our inveſtigation. But, admitting him to be really a poet, we might diſcover all the indiſcretions of genius in his conduct; whilſt we obſerved his officiouſneſs in times of turbulence and peril, and the reſtleſſneſs of his ſpirit in almoſt every ſituation.

If Denham, as having written the firſt topographical poem, deſerves the name of poet, we need not heſitate to charge him with the exceſſes that flow from a fervid imagination; ſince it is notorious, that he ſpent his eſtate among gamblers. Yet, on the whole, we muſt allow him to be virtuous; we even perceive traits of piety in his character.

The irregularities of Milton's life are ſufficiently obvious from his diſorderly behaviour in college, that incurred ſevere cenſure, if not corporeal chaſtiſement; to his marriage of a third wife unportioned, with whom, uxorious as he was, he enjoyed not a gleam of happineſs. His manners were repulſive, both in private and public life. To repudiate a wife (as he did his firſt), and then write pamphlets to juſtify divorce for diſobedience, wreſting the ſcriptures, like Henry VIII. to his ſelfiſh views, to calumniate government on every occaſion, and at length openly rebel againſt his king, to act, in ſhort, continually againſt his own convictions, whilſt he demeaned himſelf haughtily towards all around him, and affected to diſregard the conſequences of his actions; ſuch was the effect of mental magnificence, the gift of nature, accompanied with a conſciouſneſs of greatneſs, to which other mortals had no right to aſpire.

We muſt obſerve, that, in the remaining liſt of Johnſon's Poets, twenty only can be ſaid to have poſſeſſed the genuine poetical mind; conſequently, the lives of twenty only can be deemed the fair objects of inveſtigation. If it were not an invidious taſk, we could mention the names of ſeveral living writers, whoſe conduct would juſtify the poſition which gave occaſion to theſe remarks.

Iriſh

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FRIDAY—JANUARY 23, 1795.

MR. *Grattan* reported from the committee appointed to prepare the addreſs voted yeſterday to his majeſty. The ſame was read, paragraph by paragraph, and approved by the houſe.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* moved a long ſtring of reſolutions to revive the uſual committees and ſtanding orders of the houſe.—Agreed to.

The hon. *Denis Brown*, conformably to his notice yeſterday, roſe, and after a handſome complimentary exordium on the important ſervices of admiral earl Howe to the empire, in his brilliant victory of the 1ſt of June 1794, over the French fleet, moved, "That the thanks of the houſe be given to that gallant officer, in conſideration thereof." The motion was ſeconded by Mr. Conolly, and carried nem. con.

Mr. *M. Beresford* followed up this with a motion of thanks to the other admirals and officers under lord Howe's command on that occaſion; and a ſimilar motion of approbation and thanks for the gallantry diſplayed by the ſeamen, ſoldiers, and marines of the fleet, on that glorious occaſion.—Agreed to nem. con.

Mr. *Ormſby* made a ſimilar motion for thanks to admiral lord Hood, for his gallant conduct in the reduction of Corſica.

He was ſeconded by Mr. *Toler*—and the motion carried nem. con. as were his two ſubſequent motions of thanks to the officers, ſailors, and ſoldiers under his command.

Mr. *Saunderſon* roſe to expreſs his hope, that now, when gentlemen admired for their talents and patriotiſm were got into the adminiſtration of this country, they would manifeſt the virtue and the integrity they had ſo uniformly propoſed—and now the remedy was in their own hands, this country would hear no more of the grievance and corruptions of which thoſe gentlemen had ſo long complained of without effect. This country relied upon their ſincerity, and he doubted not that it would be manifeſted for the public good.

The right hon. Mr. *Conolly* reported from the committee appointed to prepare the addreſs voted yeſterday to his excellency the lord lieutenant, which was read and agreed to.

Mr. *Moore* obtained leave to bring in a bill for the better regulation of the expenditure of monies to be levied by preſentments for public buildings.

Mr. *Hanly* moved for, and obtained leave, to bring in a bill for erecting a bridge over the river Shannon, in the county Galway.

24.] Mr. *Speaker* reported that the houſe had attended his excellency the lord lieutenant with the addreſs of this houſe to his majeſty, and that thereupon his excellency was pleaſed to return the anſwer following:

"I ſhall forthwith tranſmit this dutiful and loyal addreſs to his majeſty."

His excellency the lord lieutenant's anſwer was ordered to be entered on the journals.

Mr. *Speaker* reported alſo that he had preſented the addreſs of thanks to his excellency the lord lieutenant for his moſt excellent ſpeech to both houſes of parliament, and that thereupon his excellency was pleaſed to return the anſwer following:

"This cordial addreſs, juſtifying with ſuch promptitude and alacrity the confidence which his majeſty repoſes in the ſpirit and loyalty of his faithful commons of Ireland, is of ſo ſalutary and animating a tendency, reflects ſuch high honour on the national character, and gives ſo happy an earneſt of the cheerfulneſs, vigour, and extent of the national exertion, at this arduous and trying criſis that it calls for more than ordinary expreſſions of ſatisfaction and acknowledgment.

Such ſentiments, communicating themſelves from one kingdom to the other, ſuch conformity in attachment to the conſtitution, and in affection for the beſt and moſt beloved of ſovereigns, a ſpirit ſo firm and perſevering in the ſupport of a cauſe which they conſider as common to both, and a determination ſo fixed and unſhaken to ſtand or fall together, muſt be as encouraging to the friends as formidable to the enemies of the Britiſh name and empire.

Standing on this ground we have nothing to dread. The diſturbers of the peace of Europe will ſee that bound indiſſolubly together in intereſts—in principles and in affection, Great Britain and Ireland diſregard their menaces, and are determined—under providence—to check the courſe of their exterminating ambition.

If any could be wanting to complete my ſatisfaction at this happy and auſpicious commencement of my adminiſtration, I ſhould find it in the flattering terms in which you expreſs your approbation of my principles and paſt conduct—and in the generous confidence with which you anticipate future benefits to be derived to this kingdom from my loyalty to my ſovereign, and from my inviolable attachment to the rights and liberties of the people.

The ſtake which I have in your country you naturally conclude ought to bind me in a peculiar manner to its intereſts; but ſuch conſiderations are languid and cold indeed when compared with the ardent deſire I feel to recommend myſelf in this new connection which I have formed with you, to the approbation, the eſteem and the affection of the whole of Ireland."

His excellency the lord lieutenant's anſwer was ordered to be entered on the journals.

Mr. *Grattan.* I am to preſent a petition from the Roman Catholics of Dublin; they are ſupported by petitions from the Roman Catholics of (I imagine) the greater part of the kingdom.—This petition is grounded on their merits, on your juſtice, and on his majeſty's benignity—grounded on their modeſt ſenſe of their allegiance, uninterrupted for one hundred years—on their cordial confidence in your juſtice, and on their proud conviction of the king's liberality; the object of their petition is the total repeal of the penal code; and the reſult of their petition,

ſhould it ſucceed, will be to raiſe, not themſelves only, but you and the whole iſland above her former and her preſent level—to magnify her conſequence and multiply her ſtrength, and finally to introduce that better and higher order of days—when the king and conſtitution may avail themſelves of the whole ſtrength of the iſland—and when the enemy of Chriſtianity be the only enemy of our religion.

The petition ſet forth, "That in purſuance of his majeſty's moſt gracious and paternal recommendation of the ſituation of his Catholic ſubjects of this kingdom to the wiſdom and liberality of his parliament, which was in the courſe of the ſeſſion of 1793, pleaſed to remove many of the diſabilities, pains and penalties under which the Catholics of Ireland had ſo long laboured, by a repeal of divers ſevere and oppreſſive laws, peculiarly affecting that body; that, while the petitioners feel the deepeſt and moſt lively ſenſe of the wiſdom and goodneſs of parliament, manifeſted in the repeal of the ſaid penal and reſtrictive ſtatutes, they cannot, in juſtice to themſelves refrain from moſt humbly ſubmitting, that the Catholics of Ireland have been, and ſtill are, in a number and variety of inſtances, prevented from enjoying the full benefits of the conſtitution of their country, by the exiſtence of certain diſabilities and reſtraints, which the petitioners do now, with all humility and deference, preſume to hope, on every principle, as well of expediency as of juſtice, it will no longer be thought neceſſary to retain; that the petitioners do moſt humbly preſume to ſuggeſt to the wiſdom of the houſe that the moſt effectual mode to unite in ſentiment all his majeſty's ſubjects of Ireland in ſupport of our moſt excellent conſtitution, agreeably to his gracious and paternal wiſh, will be to extend to them its bleſſings, by the abolition of thoſe incapacities and diſqualifications, of which the petitioners preſume moſt humbly to complain; and therefore praying the houſe, taking the ſituation of the petitioners into conſideration, their loyalty to their ſovereign, their reſpect to the legiſlature, and dutiful and obedient ſubmiſſion to the laws, may be pleaſed to reſtore them to a full enjoyment of the bleſſings of our moſt excellent conſtitution, by a repeal of all the penal and reſtrictive laws now affecting the Catholics of Ireland.

The ſaid petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Vandeleur* preſented a petition from the Catholics of the county of Clare, whoſe names are thereunto ſubſcribed, to the ſame purport as the petition of the Catholics of the city of Dublid, which was received, read, and ordered to lie on the table

26.] No debate.

27.] No debate.

28.] The right honourable Mr. *Maſon* made a report from the committee of ſupply, to which the houſe agreed.

The right honourable Mr. *Grattan* preſented a petition from the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the county of Antrim, which, like the Dublin petition, relied upon the experience of a century, during which they had given unequivocal proof of unſhaken loyalty and attachment to the throne—the liberality of parliament, and the juſtice of the ſovereign for a repeal of the remaining reſtrictions under which they labour.

Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Grattan* then preſented petitions to a ſimilar purport from Limerick, Kilkenny, Newry, Waterford city and county, Roſcommon county, Leitrim, Caſtlebar, Queen's county, Sligo county andtown, Mayo, Navan, Galway co. and town.

Ordered to lie on the table, for the peruſal of the members.

The *Chancellor of t'e Exchequer* moved, that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an eſtimate of the army expences for the year 1794; and that an addreſs be preſented to his excellency the lord lieutenant, praying that he would be pleaſed to iſſue orders for the ſame.—Agreed to.

Mr. *Holmes* moved, that leave be given to bring in a bill for repealing an act for repair of the road of Silvermines, in the county of Tipperary, and to bring in a new one for the ſame purpoſe.—Leave given.

The honourable Mr. *Stewart* moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the number of men in the militia on the firſt of January 1794, and the number diſmiſſed for the laſt ſix months, and the number in each regiment at the time of diſmiſſals. Ordered.

29.] Mr. *Wetherall*, from the cuſtoms, preſented an account of the imports and exports of this kingdom for two years, ending the 25th March, 1794—which was ordered to lie on the table; as were alſo ſeveral official returns, which were preſented by the proper officers.

Mr. *Grattan* moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the expenditures of the commiſſioners of police for the laſt year, and alſo an account of the taxes and charges of the police, from its eſtabliſhment to the 1ſt of January, 1795.

He alſo moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the quantity of beer and ale imported into this kingdom for the laſt two years; and likewiſe for an account of the quantity of home made ſpirits diſtilled within that period—which were ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Grattan* then preſented a petition from the pariſhioners of St. Michan, ſtating the very great expence and inefficiency of protection from the preſent police eſtabliſhment, and praying for its repeal, and that an effectual nightly watch, for the protection of the property and ſecurity of the perſons of the inhabitants of this metropolis might be ſubſtituted in its room.

He alſo preſented a petition from the inhabitants of St. Werburgh's, to the ſame effect.

Both petitions were received, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Richard Longfield* preſented a petition from the confined debtors in the jail of Cork, praying relief—ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Francis Hutchinſon* preſented a petition from the Catholics of the county and city of Cork, to the ſame tendency as the petition from the Catholics of the city of Dublin.

Mr. *Knox* preſented a petition, to the ſame effect, from the Catholics of the county of Tyrone.

He

He alſo preſented a petition, to the ſame purport, from the Catholics of Dungannon.

The petitions were ſeverally received, read, and ordered to lie on the table.

The honourable Mr. *Stewart* moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the expence of clothing the militia ſince they were drawn out, and alſo the number of men and annual expence of clothing each regiment—ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Holmes* preſented a bill to repeal the Tomanara turnpike road bill—which was read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time on Saturday next.

Mr. *Denis Bowes Daly* moved for leave to bring in a bill to regulate the election for members to ſerve in parliament—leave given.

Houſe adjourned to Saturday.

31.] Mr. *Ogle* preſented a petition from John Jones, and others, proprietors of the ferries over the river Liffey, praying compenſation for the great loſſes they ſuſtained by the building of Carliſle-bridge.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Petitions from the Catholics of the following counties, towns and cities were ſeverally preſented, of the ſame tendency as the petition of the Catholics of the city of Dublin, which were received, read, and ordered to lie on the table:

Counties of Kerry, Down, Cavan, Louth, Tipperary, Carlow, Wexford; cities of Derry, and Caſhel; towns of Wexford, Nenagh, Roſcrea, Fethard, Thurles, and Gorey.

The right honourable lord viſcount Milton informed the houſe that he was directed by his excellency the lord lieutenant to deliver a meſſage to the houſe, which he read in his place, and afterwards delivered in at the table, where the ſame was read, and is as followeth;

"WENTWORTH FITZWILLIAM.

GENTLEMEN,

Having, with the advice of the privy council of this kingdom, iſſued a proclamation on the 24th day of January, 1795, ordering and directing,

That all goods, wares, merchandizes and effects, belonging to the ſubjects of the United provinces, or to his majeſty's ſubjects, coming directly from any of the ports of the United Provinces, and all effects belonging to the ſubjects of the United Provinces and their foreign poſſeſſions, coming from any ports whatſoever to any ports of this kingdom, in the veſſels of any country, and navigated in any manner, ſhall be permitted, until farther order, to be landed, and to be ſecured in warehouſes, there to remain in ſafe cuſtody, until due proviſion ſhall be made by law.

And having judged it expedient, with the advice of the privy council aforeſaid, to iſſue another proclamation this 29th day of January 1795, ordering and directing.

That all goods, wares, merchandizes and effects, belonging to any of the ſubjects or inhabitants of the United Provinces, or to any ſubject of his majeſty or of any country in amity with his majeſty, coming from any part of Europe, Aſia, Africa or America, in amity with his majeſty, in veſſels therein deſcribed, and bound to any port of the United Provinces, ſhall, until farther order, be permitted to be landed in any port of this kingdom, and may be ſecured in warehouſes, in the ſame manner as was directed in the abovementioned proclamation, iſſued on the 24th day of this inſtant January.

I have ordered the ſaid proclamations to be laid before you, that you may take ſuch meaſures thereupon as may appear to you to be proper for the purpoſe. W. F."

Ordered, that his excellency the lord lieutenant's meſſage be entered in the journals.

A motion was made, that leave be given to bring in a bill for indemnifying ſuch perſons as adviſed carrying into execution ſaid proclamations, and for continuing and giving effect to them.

Reſolved, that this houſe will on Monday next reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe to take the ſaid motion into conſideration.

Mr. *Hayes* preſented petitions from the incorporated and Dublin ſocieties, praying aid. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Grattan* preſented a petition from the church wardens and pariſhioners of the pariſh of St. Andrew, depreciating the preſent obnoxious police eſtabliſhment, and praying for its repeal. Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Grattan* gave notice, that on Tueſday next, he would bring forward a motion for voting a ſupply for the ſupport of the Britiſh navy. This motion, he ſaid, would be grounded on the ſame principle as the one which paſſed this houſe in the year 1782, when the houſe voted a ſum of money for raiſing ſeamen for manning the Britiſh navy.

Reſolved, That the houſe will this day ſe'nnight reſolve itſelf into a committee to take into conſideration the ſupply to be granted to his majeſty and the lord lieutenant's ſpeech.

Read a ſecond time, and committed for Monday, the Nenagh turnpike road bill.—

Feb. 2.] Lord *Milton* preſented the indemnification bill, on the ſubject of detention of Dutch property, required by the lord lieutenant's proclamation.

Read a firſt time, and ordered to be read a ſecond time to-morrow.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* complained to the houſe, that a public officer had ſome ſhort time ſince made a ſeizure of his goods, in order to exact a penalty alleged to have been incurred by ſir Harry ſome years ſince, in not attending a ſummons upon a grand jury.

Ordered, that the committee of privileges do ſit to-morrow, and take ſir Harry's complaint into conſideration.

The right honourable Mr. *Grattan* moved that the commiſſioners of police do lay before the houſe an account of the quantity of arms drawn by the eſtabliſhment from government from the commencement of its inſtitution.—Ordered.

Mr. *Boyd* preſented a petition from the inhabitants of Belfaſt, praying a final repeal of the reſtrictions exiſting againſt the Roman Catholics.—Ordered to lie on the table.

3.] The committee of privilege adjourned to Thurſday, and ordered that the high ſheriff of the county of Dublin do attend ſaid committee on that day.

Several of the public accounts were preſented

at the bar by the proper officers, and ordered to lie on the table. Amongſt the reſt were the accounts of the commiſſioners of police ſince its eſtabliſhment, and the amount of the taxes and expences for the laſt year.

Read a ſecond time and committed for to-morrow, the indemnity bill, and the Nenagh turnpike road bill.—Ordered to be engroſſed.

Ordered on the motion of Mr. Grattan, that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the arrears of the police tax, on the 1ſt Jan. 1795.

Mr. *Grattan* roſe to make his promiſed motion for voting a ſum of money for the purpoſe of raiſing ſeamen for manning the fleet. He ſaid the motion which he had to ſubmit to the conſideration of the houſe, went to ſtrengthen at this particular criſis the fleet of Great Britain; his right hon. friend (the Chanc. of the Exchеq.) whoſe department it more immediately was, would ſtate to the houſe that 41,000 men were to be provided for, for the defence of the country, beſides a train of artillery. This force, he truſted, would not only be ſufficient to repel any external attack that might be made on this country by the enemy, but likewiſe be ſufficient to preſerve the internal peace of the country. The eſtimates are now made; he admitted they were high, but he truſted to the liberality of parliament that this country would be put in a complete ſtate of defence, and what was more, he relied on the ſpirit of the country, and that all ranks would unite in demonſtrating their reſpect for the laws, their veneration for the throne, and their attachment to the conſtitution.—He then moved, that a ſum not exceeding 200,000l. be granted for the purpoſe of raiſing men in this kingdom for manning the fleet.

The *Chanc. of the Exchequer* ſaid, that the firſt eſtimate was for the expence of 12,000, the old military eſtabliſhment; this force had been augmented laſt year to 17,000, and it is now propoſed to further augment it to a regular force conſiſting of 20,360 men. The militia conſiſts of 17,069, and it was propoſed to augment it 4,500 men, ſo as to make the militia of this kingdom conſiſt of 21,569; this, with the regular forces, would amount to 41,000 men for the home defence of the country; the encreaſed expences would amount to about 386,720l. He ſtated, that the ſtate of the public income, and the ſituation of the country was ſuch, that ſuch an expence can be undertaken without any inconvenience. He ſaid that the ſituation of the country was more favourable now than it was laſt year, when he had the honour of addreſſing himſelf to the houſe on the ſubject of finance. He obſerved, that providing for the home defence ſhould be the firſt object, and the preſent motion, which went to the external defence of the country, would alſo give efficiency to that defence.—He ſaid, that on Saturday, in the committee of ſupply, he ſhould go into a detail of the general branches of the eſtabliſhments.

Mr. *Duquery* obſerved, that the motion of the right hon. gentleman was for voting the ſum of 200,000l. for the purpoſe of raiſing men for manning the Britiſh fleet. This country, he ſaid, was never wanting in its attachment to Great Britain in the hour of danger, and he conſidered the motion as extremely proper, and reflecting no ſmall degree of honour on the right hon. gentleman who brought it forward. The Britiſh ſailors were remarkable for their valour, and they were brave without cruelty. We have no fleet of our own, but he conſidered the Britiſh fleet as the defenders of us all; for his part, he moſt heartily acceded to the motion. He now took a review of the war ſince its commencement, and he arraigned, in very pointed terms, the conduct of Mr. Pitt, in carrying on the war: the great error of the Britiſh miniſter was, firſt of all, in going to war, and the next was in making it a continental one. He contended, that increaſing the Engliſh navy, and carrying on the war by ſea, ſhould be the object of the Britiſh miniſter, and to that point principally the whole of the exertions of Great Britain ſhould be directed. Having dwelt on this ſome time, he ſaid the French, when they took poſſeſſion of Amſterdam, got forty ſail of Dutch ſhips of the line, twenty-four of them in a ſtate of forward preparation, and ſixteen of them almoſt ready for ſea. The Breſt fleet, he ſaid, conſiſted of thirty-two ſail of the line, and the attendant frigates; and the Toulon diviſion conſiſted of ſixteen ſail of the line—this made the French naval force exceedingly formidable. Why the Dutch ſhips were not drawn out of the Texel he was at a loſs to account.

He conſidered the conqueſt of Corſica, which drew off the ſervice of ſixteen ſail of the line, as a bauble in the Britiſh diadem, and alſo the conqueſt of Martinique and Guadaloupe, which we could not keep, as only the graves of our troops. He ſaid he had no confidence in Mr. Pitt, who had been no friend to Ireland. We got our conſtitution in 1782, and he wanted to filet that conſtitution away in 1785; and he begged of gentlemen to recollect Mr. Pitt's conduct on the regency buſineſs. The only inſtance in which he could be conſidered as a friend to this country was, in recommending to his majeſty to ſend over to the government our preſent viceroy, on whoſe private and public virtues he beſtowed a very high eulogium; but, he was inclined to think, that the exalted character at the head of the government of this country acted independently of Mr. Pitt. He concluded with ſaying, that the motion ſhould have his warm ſupport.

Lord *Milton*, in a few words, ſaid he felt the neceſſity of ſetting the hon. gentleman right; the adminiſtration to which the hon. gentleman alluded to, felt the neceſſity, as well as Mr. Pitt, of continuing the war.

Colonel *Blaquiere* ſpoke in favour of the motion.

Mr. *Tighe* ſupported the motion, and ſpoke highly in favour of earl Fitzwilliam, though he arraigned at the ſame time the conduct of the Engliſh miniſter in carrying on the war.

The hon. Mr. *Stewart* contradicted ſome of the aſſertions made uſe of by Mr. Duquery.

Mr.

Mr. *Grattan* ſpoke a few words in reply to Mr. Duquery.

On the queſtion being put, the motion was agreed to nem con.

Ordered that the ſaid motion be referred to the committee of ſupply, who are to ſit on Saturday next.

Mr. *Duquery* wiſhed to know of the Chancellor of the Exchequer if any new taxes were to be brought forward this ſeſſion.

The *Chanc. of the Exchequer* declined giving an anſwer at the preſent; but he obſerved that he always gave full notice when any new taxes were to be propoſed.

4.] No debate.

5.] The committee of privileges ſat, when Patrick Savage underwent an examination.

Sir *H. Cavendiſh* moved, that Patrick Savage, for attempting to levy a fine off the goods of the right hon. ſir Henry Cavendiſh, at his houſe in Merrion-ſtreet, a member of this houſe, under a warrant from the ſheriff of the city of Dublin, for a fine impoſed upon him for not attending as a juror during the ſitting of parliament, has been guilty of a breach of the privileges of this houſe; which was agreed to, after which the committee adjourned to next day.

When the Speaker took the chair,

Ordered on the motion of ſir Henry Cavendiſh, that it be an inſtruction to the committee of privileges to ſit to-morrow at three o'clock.

Mr. *Grattan* preſented a petition from the corporation of the city of Dublin, praying compenſation for the loſs they have ſuſtained by the building of Carliſle-bridge; which was received, read, and referred to a committee.

Accounts were preſented at the bar by the proper officers, of the quantity of herrings exported, on which a bounty had been paid; alſo, an account of the quantity of herrings imported; and likewiſe an account of the quantity of foreign ſpirits imported into this kingdom for the laſt four years. Ordered to lie on the table.

Ordered on the motion of Mr. Graydon, that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the number of policemen employed under the police eſtabliſhment, diſtinguiſhing the number employed in each pariſh of this city for the laſt year.

Mr. *Vandeleur* moved, that the treaſurers of the ſeveral counties do forthwith return an account of the ſums of money paid to the clerks of the crown, clerks of the peace, ſheriffs, and jailers of the reſpective counties, in lieu of fees of priſoners diſcharged by proclamation. Ordered accordingly.

Mr. *Bowes Daly* preſented a bill for regulating the election of members to ſerve in parliament; which was read a firſt time, and ordered to be printed.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that an humble addreſs be preſented to his excellency the lord lieutenant, that he will be pleaſed to give directions to the proper officer to lay before the houſe the public accounts from the 29th September 1794, to the 24th December following; which was agreed to, and ordered that ſuch members of this houſe as are of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council do wait upon his excellency with the ſaid addreſs.

Mr. *Knox* preſented a petition from ſir Henry Hartſtonge, complaining of the undue election and return of colonel Charles Vereker for the city of Limerick; which, after a converſation between Mr. Smyth, Mr. Maſon, colonel Vereker, and colonel Blaquiere, was ordered to be taken into conſideration on Saturday the 21ſt inſtant, at two o'clock.

Read a ſecond time, and committed for to-morrow the Portumna-bridge bill.

6.] Lord *Headford* preſented a petition from the Roman Catholic inhabitants of the county of Meath, ſimilar to that preſented by the Catholics of Dublin.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. *Grattan* preſented the following petitions, viz. one from the governors of the Foundling hoſpital and Work-houſe, praying aid; one from the pariſhioners of St. Andrew's pariſh, ſtating the ruined condition of their pariſh church, and praying aid to rebuild the ſame; one from certain inhabitants of the city of Dublin, praying ſome compenſation for damages ſuſtained by the overflowing of the river Poddle; one from the Catholic inhabitants of the county of Longford; one from thoſe of the King's county; and, one from thoſe of the county of Dublin, of ſimilar purport with thoſe already preſented from the Catholics of other counties.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Sir *Michael Cromie*, chairman of the committee of privileges, reported, as the reſolution of that committee, that Patrick Savage, in attempting to levy a fine of 20l. upon the goods and chattles of ſir Henry Cavendiſh, baronet, at his dwelling houſe in Merrion-ſtreet, impoſed for not attending a ſummons to a grand jury, ſerved on him during the ſitting of parliament, was guilty of a breach of the privileges of that houſe; and alſo, that the ſaid committee had come to a ſimilar reſolution, with regard to the ſub-ſheriff of the city of Dublin.

Sir Michael Cromie then moved, that the ſaid Patrick Savage, and the ſub-ſheriff, be committed to the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms. Ordered accordingly.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the order of the day for going into the committee of ſupply, be poſtponed till Monday, as ſeveral papers, indiſpenſably neceſſary to his own ſtatements, had not been yet returned by the proper officers.

7.] Sir *Henry Cavendiſh* preſented a petition from Howe Green Manders, under-ſheriff of the city of Dublin, (who had been on the preceding evening ordered into the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms) ſetting forth, that the petitioner in ignorance of the privilege of members of Parliament, did attempt lately to execute a writ againſt the goods and chattles of the right honourable ſir Henry Cavendiſh, baronet, under the impreſſion that it was his duty ſo to do, but the reſolutions of the committee of privileges of the houſe have convinced him of his error, for which he moſt humbly aſks pardon of the houſe, and throws himſelf on its mercy.

Sir

Sir Henry ſaid, that having in this buſineſs no other object than to vindicate the privileges of the members of that houſe, he moved, that Howe Green Manders be diſcharged out of the cuſtody of the ſerjeant at arms attending this houſe—paying his fees.

Sir Henry's motion was agreed to, and Mr. Manders was accordingly diſcharged.

9.] The *Speaker*, on taking the chair, informed the houſe that he had received a letter from lord Howe, which he laid before the houſe: it expreſſed his lordſhip's thanks, &c. for two reſolutions of that houſe expreſſive of their approbation of his conduct and that of the officers and men under his command on the 1ſt of June laſt.

Indemnification bill read a third time and paſſed.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved his annual preventive motion precluding the grant of money for any pier, bridge, harbour, canal, church, hoſpital, charitable inſtitution, manufacture, &c. &c. unleſs, ſuch for which diſtinct grants ſhould be appropriated.

Mr. *Grattan* amended the motion, by making an exception for ſchools which have hitherto received the aid of parliament——after which amendment the motion paſſed.

Sir *Laurence Parſons*, after paying ſome compliment to the character of his excellency from whom he ſaid the country were taught to expect correſponding meaſures, he profeſſed for himſelf a great degree of confidence in his adminiſtration; but there was a degree of confidence he ſaid which he could not, as a repreſentative of the people place, in any adminiſtration. As ſuch it was his duty certainly to know on what ground he was to vote away very large ſums of the people's money—what meaſures were to be adopted for the improvement of the conſtitution when he was told what ſupplies would be neceſſary. It was with the utmoſt reſpect that he therefore entreated of gentlemen in the confidence of government, according to the ancient uſage of parliament—that redreſs of grievance and the ſupply ſhould go hand in hand—to ſtate what meaſures they intended to bring forward for the melioration of the conſtitution. Are they determined, he aſked, to perſevere in that ſyſtem and thoſe principles which they year after year had inculcated on the country—will they give thoſe particular meaſures which they have ſo often recommended?

Mr. *Grattan*. We have been aſked by the honourable baronet, whether the principles which we profeſſed when not in the confidence of government will be the ruling principles of our councils now? To that queſtion of the honourable baronet, I anſwer explicitly for myſelf, and for thoſe with whom I act—*they certainly are.*—But the firſt principles is the defence of the country, and to that all others muſt be poſtponed.

Sir *Laurence Parſons* thought it his duty to call for a public declaration, whether the meaſures they had ſupported when out of office they would promote now that they are in? He would be glad to know for inſtance whether the convention bill would be repealed?—whether the reform bill would be brought forward? He wiſhed to know whether any reduction of the expences of the country was to take place? whether all places created within a certain period, and which it had been often ſaid were created but for purpoſes of corruption, were now to ceaſe? He would be very happy, to know, too, whether the trade of the two countries was to be put exactly upon the ſame footing, and whether the revenue officers bill was now to be propoſed? He wiſhed to hear whether theſe ſpecific meaſures were to be now given, becauſe he thought it his duty, as a repreſentative of the people, to be able to announce to the people ſome remuneration for the great ſums which no doubt were to be levied on them

Sir *H. Langriſhe* ſaid, the object of the honourable baronet's ſpeech ſeemed to be to bind gentlemen to ſupport plans of ſpeculative improvement before he would agree to a ſupply for the defence of the country,—defence he ſaid, was now the firſt and great duty of government; and it would be unpardonable at a time when ſocial order, the foundation of liberty, religion, &c. was thus violently ſhaken, to prefer improvement to ſecurity. If the hon. bart. would reflect upon the many meaſures which had within a very ſhort time taken place, by which the power of the crown was extremely limited—he would not be ſo rapacious of improvement as to ſtop the defence of the country to carry his plan into effect.

Sir *L. Parſons* ſaid, he would not be afraid of urging upon gentlemen the queſtion he had propoſed, becauſe he could not be afraid that he would not get an anſwer in the affirmative.

Mr. *Grattan* obſerved that it would be a very unfounded preſumption if gentlemen ſuppoſed that nothing was to be given to the country; but he ſubmitted whether it would be right at this moment to give a detail of every bill which was meant to be propoſed? It would be in his mind, not only premature and unneceſſary, but in a certain degree, preſumptuous to ſay, that ſuch and ſuch meaſures ſhould be given, as it would imply that miniſters poſſeſs over that houſe an influence which no miniſter ſhould dare avow. The queſtion which was propoſed, was however, fair, ſo far as was general, and in anſwer to it he again declared, that he was authorized by the gentlemen around him to declare, that the principles which the gentlemen in adminiſtration had entertained when they were not in office, they adhered to in their preſent ſituation, and that they would do every thing in their power to carry them into effect.

The houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply, right honourable J. Monk Maſon in the chair.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* now entered on his ſtatement. When he had the honour of addreſſing the houſe laſt year on this ſubject, the commerce of the country was in a very declining ſtate and the revenue had decreaſed; at the preſent period the country had money enough in her treaſury to anſwer all poſſible demands upon her, and the arrear, which laſt year was very great, is now conſiderably diminiſhed. In order to ſhew the truth of theſe aſſertions, ſir John

proceeded

proceeded to ſtate the arrear of the country in May, 1794, and that of Chriſtmas laſt, by which it appeared that the arrear was diminiſhed nearly one-half.—There was to be added too to the credit of the country 100,000l. which was due by the Engliſh treaſury for military payments, and which would ſhortly be repaid; thus the country was in credit during the period he had mentioned, by a ſum not leſs than 279,433l. Thus inſtead of being as we were laſt year with all our eſtabliſhments two years in arrear, the treaſury is now in ſuch a ſtate, as not only to be able to anſwer whatever demands could be made on it, but had a very conſiderable reſerve.

He then proceeded to ſtate the income of the country for the preſent year, and ſhewed that the produce of the firſt ſix months of the current year exceeded that of the correſponding ſix months of the laſt by a ſum not leſs than 186,887l and he expected that the exceeding of the coming half year would rather be 200,000l. the laſt half year being generally the moſt productive. He was ſorry that notwithſtanding this conſiderable increaſe of income, it was ſtill found neceſſary to recur to the liberality of the country for a very large ſum. The circumſtances of the times, however, and of Europe, would he hoped juſtify the demand. It would, no doubt, be thought wiſe in this country to profit by the experience of other nations, and to make effective exertions in time. He truſted therefore that though the ſum he ſhould demand would be great, it would not be exceſſive or unneceſſary.

He then ſtated the expenditure of the coming year, of which the principal item was the military eſtabliſhment, amounting to 804,391l.

He explained to the houſe the various heads of this encreaſe—which were nearly as as follows:

The augmentation to the home army of 12,000 men, 93,093l. aid-du-camp of new ſtaff office 182l. for the generals not on the ſtaff of the kingdom 2,224l. appointment of a deputy quarter-maſter general in the room of the principal, appointed to the ſtaff 272l. additional clerks in the war-office, (a new demand) 476l. for forage, an acceſs of 20,042l. in the ordnance, to provide military ſtores and camp equipage 155,350l. encreaſe of militia by raiſing the companies from 50 to 70 men each 101,384l.

Having ſtated the encreaſed expences, he proceeded to ſhew at one view the whole of expenditure, and the revenue of the year, by which it ultimately appeared, that the ſum of 1,500,000l. was to be raiſed by loan, excluſive of a lottery. The loan he propoſed to divide into two parts, in order that both the Engliſh and Iriſh money lenders might have a ſhare in it--a loan of 1,100,000l for the Britiſh lender, and one of 400,000l. for Ireland. Propoſals to be given in before the 7th of March next, a day which appeared to him ſufficiently remote to allow him time for conſideration, and yet near enough to prevent that kind of combination which ſometimes took place between monied men to the prejudice of the loan. The terms he offered to propoſe, were 5l. per cent. and an annuity—he who propoſed the ſhorteſt and leaſt annuity, to be preferred, and beſides, an allowance for prompt payment; the depoſits in England to be made with the agents of the Iriſh national bank in London, and the Iriſh depoſits to be made in the treaſury. The lottery he meant to diſpoſe of to the higheſt bidder, provided the bidding ſhould come up to a ſum previouſly determined on, and ſealed up—to be opened along with the bidding. This was to prevent what happened laſt year, when there being only one bidder, the lottery was diſpoſed of to him—at a rate ſo low that government had only half a crown a ticket by it.

He would ſay nothing of the taxes at preſent, nor would he move any thing this evening but the ordinary grants, leaving the extraordinary for to-morrow, in order to give gentlemen time to conſider his ſtatement, which it could not be expected they would be at once maſters of.

Mr. *Duquery* animadverted on the ſtatement of the chancellor. The chancellor of the exchequer now tells the houſe, that it is a ſtriking mark of thriving that the country is obliged to get annually 1,500,000l. in debt—far under this glowing ſun of *proſperity*, which now enlightens and enlivens this happy country, this ſum, the chancellor of the exchequer tells the houſe, it is neceſſary to borrow!—but the manner in which this ſum is to be borrowed moſt happily illuſtrates the proſperity of Ireland. England is to be called on for 1,100,000l. while rich and proſperous Ireland is able only to lend herſelf 400,000l. Going on at this rate we muſt become amazingly proſperous indeed—like a ſalamander we muſt live in the midſt of fire. To come to a true knowledge of a real ſtate of Ireland, he would aſk a ſimple queſtion: Have the revenues of Ireland for March 94, been equal to thoſe for thoſe of March 93? he would anſwer for it they were not. Every man who knew buſineſs knew that the cuſtom-houſe quay was a parade; that the cuſtom-houſe itſelf was but for ſhew—a monument of Iriſh folly and corruption. So far were the revenues of 94 from being equal to thoſe of 93, that the difference was not leſs than 78,000l. The military eſtabliſhment of the country ſix years ago was leſs by ſome hundred thouſands of pounds than the eſtabliſhment of this year, which was 800,000l. How was the debt of the country in the year 91? It was 2,231,000. In 93, it amounted to 2,344,000. and at preſent what is it? The enormous ſum of 3,082,000l.! There is another proof of the growing proſperity of the country!—Taking all thoſe proofs of proſperity together they amount to this, that as your eſtabliſhments encreaſe, your incomes diminiſh, and your debt accumulates,—you become a great and a happy nation, and are raiſing yourſelves to a proud eminence! It was, he ſaid, to this practice of getting in debt, that all the wars in which Britain has engaged ſince the reign of Ann, may be attributed—and though it has been ſo long the faſhion, yet Ireland is the only country that has been obliged to travel from among its own people to borrow—but Ireland now is obliged to ſend her chancellor of the exchequer with his knapſack upon his back like a mower, to bring home wherewith to ſupport herſelf? We are indeed, ſaid Mr. Duquery in a

ſituation

ſituation from which we cannot extricate ourſelves—but if we muſt ſupport the conteſt in which we are engaged, let us at leaſt ſee our ſituation in its true light and let us not believe that we are advancing towards proſperity while we are hurrying headlong to ruin. All our funds are fallen;—it cannot be helped—I agree in the neceſſity of our ſituation—but if it muſt be borne, let us not tell the people that we are growing like a flower in a hot-houſe—tell them rather, that when they give the ſum you call for, they are giving their laſt ſhilling—that they are ſinking, and that years will not bring them up.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* vindicated his ſtatement from the ridicule which Mr. Duquery had endeavoured to throw on it.

Sir *L. Parſons* wiſhed as much as any man to keep the public mind at peace, but in his mind the beſt mode of effecting that purpoſe, would be to retrench all unneceſſary expenditures. If the right honourable baronet then had acted wiſely, he would have annexed a ſcheme of intended retrenchments to his ſtatement of expence. —The intereſt of the ſum he now propoſed to borrow, amounts to no leſs than 80,000l. per annum, excluſive of the annuities; is it not neceſſary that when ſuch expence is incurred, there ſhould be ſome ſavings? He did not call upon the right honourable baronet to name the taxes, but he would call upon him to retrench, and then no taxes would be neceſſary. Let adminiſtration do this, and let them give to the people of Ireland a pure repreſentation, and they would find that all the arguments which could be urged againſt the conſtitution were pointleſs—but to talk of a free conſtitution without a pure repreſentation—or of virtue in an adminiſtration without economy, were ſophiſms in policy by which no ſenſible man could ever be deceived.

Right honourable *William B. Ponſonby* agreed almoſt entirely in the ſentiments of the honourable baronet who ſpoke laſt. He deſerved praiſe for the manner in which he had ſpoken on the meaſures to which he had alluded—he muſt be convinced that the gentlemen in adminiſtration have felt them—they had often propoſed many of them, and they were ready now to give them their full ſupport. He declared, that if he did not believe that government felt on theſe ſubjects as he felt, they ſhould have no ſupport from him.

Sir *L. Parſons* ſaid a few words in reply, expreſſive of his confidence in adminiſtration, but urging them not to ſuffer themſelves to be warped by the intereſted arguments of men with whom they might get connected.

Sir *J. Parnel* then moved the uſual grants, in which the committee agreed.

The houſe reſumed and Mr. Maſon reported progreſs.

10.] The *Speaker* read to the houſe a letter which he had received from ſir Charles Grey, bart. and another from ſir John Jervis, baronet, both expreſſive of the high ſenſe they entertained of the very diſtinguiſhed honour conferred on them by the vote of thanks paſſed them by this houſe.

Ordered, That the anſwers contained in ſaid letters be entered in the journals of this houſe.

Mr. *Maſon* brought up the report of the committee of ſupply.

On the Speaker putting the queſtion on the grant for the militia eſtabliſhment,

Mr. *Tighe*, jun. ſaid, as we were voting ſupplies for the increaſe of the army and militia, he thought it his duty to ſtate to the houſe abuſes which were practiſed, both in regard to the money and men, in reſpect to embodying the militia, and which he hoped the preſent adminiſtration would cauſe an inquiry to be made into. Thoſe abuſes aroſe from a colluſion between the enliſter and the enliſted; and men who were paid for to ſerve as ſubſtitutes in the militia, were debauched into the regulars; and he had known money for ſubſtitutes levied by perſons who had no legal authority ſo to do, which went into the pockets of conſtables, clerks and agents. He did not by any means attach any blame to the colonels or the officers of the militia regiments. The regiment of the county (Kilkenny) where he lived, he believed, had not more than two thirds of its complement; and in the pariſh where he reſided the men had been ballotted for three or four times over. For his part he did not approve of increaſing the militia. The militia eſtabliſhment had been rated at 17,000 men, and he was inclined to believe that it does not at preſent conſiſt of more than 12 or 13,000 effective men. He thought that if government would raiſe fencible regiments for the protection of the coaſt, it would be a better meaſure than increaſing the militia. He did not mean to bring forward any motion on the buſineſs, but having ſtated thoſe abuſes, he ſhould leave the remedy of them to the preſent virtuous and popular adminiſtration.

Mr. *G. Ponſonby* recommended to the hon. gentleman that if thoſe abuſes did exiſt, the beſt way would be to move for a committee to be appointed to inquire into them; it was the peculiar province of this houſe to inquire into abuſes, and an inquiry into thoſe abuſes would prevent ſuch abuſes from being committed hereafter.

Mr. *Bagwell* ſaid, that in raiſing the regiment he had the honour to command, he was certain of no mal-practice having been committed; he had paid out of his own pocket for near 300 ſubſtitutes, at the rate of two guineas a man; and in order to meet the charge thrown out by the honourable gentleman, he declared that if the honourable gentleman did not bring forward a motion for appointing a committee to go into the inquiry, that he would.

The reſolutions were then put and agreed to, as were alſo the ſeveral other reſolutions of the committee of ſupply.

Ordered on the motion of Mr. *G. Ponſonby*, that the Speaker do iſſue his warrant to the clerk of the crown to make out a writ for electing a burgeſs to ſerve in the preſent parliament for the borough of Bandon, in the room of *Lodge Morres, eſq.* who has accepted the office of under ſecretary in the civil department.

The houſe, according to order, reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply,

Right honourable *J. M. Maſon* in the chair.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſtated to the committee, that a motion would be made by a right

right honourable gentleman, for granting a ſupply for the purpoſe of education; and there were claimants for compenſation for loſs ſuſtained by the building of Carliſle-bridge; thoſe claimants were the corporation of the city of Dublin, and the leſſees of the corporation; the parties in theſe claims were not agreed. The firſt claim of the city was 60,000l. they now aſk 20,000l. and the leſſees allege that 20,000l. is too much.

Mr. *Grattan* moved, that a ſum not exceeding 10,000l. be granted, for the purpoſe of eſtabliſhing ſchools or colleges for education, which was agreed to.

Sir *L. Parſons* ſaid, he found from the ſtatement of the honourable baronet that every item of the public accounts was as high as in the preceding adminiſtration. The honourable baronet had called upon him laſt night to know where retrenchments was to be made; it was not for him to ſay in what particular department it was to be made, that lay with gentlemen who were in the confidence of adminiſtration; but this he would ſay, that if retrenchments were not to be made under the preſent adminiſtration, and whilſt men are in power who had reprobated the prodigality and extravagance of former adminiſtrations, he would be glad to know under what adminiſtration public economy and retrenchment of expence is to be looked for in this country.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, that at this particular period, retrenchment could not poſſibly be expected in the military department; but, he ſaid, that ſince laſt ſeſſion, there was a diminution of 4,200l. on the penſion liſt. He could aſſure the honourable baronet, that from the knowledge he had of the preſent adminiſtration, it was their wiſh to make every poſſible retrenchment.

Mr. *G. Ponſonby* obſerved, that the gentlemen, who now ſupported the preſent adminiſtration, had forced upon the laſt adminiſtration three great meaſures, one was the place-bill, which precluded any man from ſitting in parliament, who ſhould accept of any office, or employment, from a certain period: the other was a reduction of the penſion-liſt, from 124,000l. to 80,000l. annually; and the third meaſure was, a limitation of the civil-liſt by act of parliament. —He could aſſure the honourable baronet, that it was the wiſh of the gentlemen who ſupported the preſent adminiſtration, to carry into effect every poſſible retrenchment conſiſtent with the preſent ſituation of this country.

Mr. *Grattan* remarked, that by the meaſures which the gentlemen now ſupporting adminiſtration had carried into effect, there was an annual ſaving of 44,000l. on the penſion-liſt, and 22,000l. on the uſual exceedings of concordatum, making in the whole an annual ſaving of 66,000l.

This converſation being at an end, Mr. Fox, after a long ſtatement reſpecting the claims of the leſſees of the corporation of the city of Dublin, for the ferryage over the river Liffey, by the loſs they have ſuſtained by the building of Carliſle-bridge, moved that the ſum of twelve thouſand pounds be granted to John Jones, and the other leſſees of the corporation of the city of Dublin, as a compenſation for the loſs ſuſtained by them by the building of Carliſle-bridge. On this motion a very long converſation took place, in which Mr. G. Ponſonby, Mr. Duquery, Mr. Curran, Mr. Grattan, Mr. Arthur Brown, Mr. Graydon, Mr. Ogle, and Mr. Bagnell, took a part.

Mr. *Fox* finding that it was the ſenſe of the committee not to come to an immediate determination on the motion, agreed to withdraw it.

In the converſation on the above ſubject, Mr. Grattan ſtated, that the corporation of the city of Dublin ſtood on equal ground with reſpect to their claim, as the leſſees did; that, the city had petitioned againſt the building of the bridge; that the bridge was built againſt the will and deſire of the city, and as the bridge was built for the accommodation of thoſe who reſided in that quarter of the city, it was but reaſonable that thoſe for whoſe benefit it was built, ought to contribute to the expence of its building; and he ſuggeſted the idea of ſatisfying the claim of the leſſees, and of the corporation of the city, by erecting a turnpike for the payment of tolls over the bridge.

Mr. *Graydon*, after reprobating in very ſevere terms, the great evils which ariſe from inſuring during the drawing of the lottery, aſked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether he would introduce a ſeparate bill for the lottery.

The *Chanc. of the Excheq.* ſaid he would bring in a ſeparate bill for the lottery.

On the houſe being reſumed, ordered, that the report be received to-morrow, and that the committee of ſupply do ſit to-morrow.

[*To be continued.*]

Proceedings of the Parliament of Great Britain.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *December* 30, 1794.

AFTER his majeſty's ſpeech was read by the Lord Chancellor from the woolſack, and by the clerk from the table. (See our laſt, page 89.)

Earl *Camden* roſe to move an addreſs of thanks to his majeſty. His lordſhip obſerved, that he was not accuſtomed to ſpeak in public, and therefore would need much of their lordſhips' indulgence.—Before he entered into the conſideration of the war, he would take notice of a part of his majeſty's ſpeech, in which he was ſure the houſe would be unanimous, however much it might differ on political ſubjects. It was to expreſs to his majeſty their ſincere congratulations on the auſpicious event of the marriage of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales; and to aſſure his majeſty, that they would moſt cheerfully concur in thoſe meaſures which were recommended.—His lordſhip alſo ſaid, that the treaty with America would certainly meet with the unanimous approbation of their lordſhips, when it was ſubmitted to their conſideration.

Lord *Camden* then took into conſideration the neceſſity of continuing the war, and the impoſſibility of concluding at preſent a ſafe, honourable, or durable peace. The ſucceſs of the enemy

had been great, from the meaſures they had purſued; and, perhaps, from the want of zeal in ſome quarter; but his lordſhip contended, that the enemy were at this moment ſtill leſs able to carry on the war, and we were more in a condition to do ſo, than at any former period. The French had had recourſe to two means to enable them to carry on the war, the maximum with regard to proviſions, and the iſſuing of aſſignats to an enormous amount.—They had now been obliged to repeal the decree which authorized theſe violent meaſures—their reſources were nearly exhauſted, notwithſtanding the vaſt confiſcations they had made of the property of the emigrants and the ſpoils collected from Flanders. At ſuch a rate of expenditure, his lordſhip alledged that it would be impoſſible for them to raiſe the ſupplies for another campaign; and that their treaty with the Dutch aroſe from neceſſity, in hopes of procuring ſupplies from that country.—The reſources of this kingdom were, on the contrary, at the preſent moment, in a better ſtate for vigorous exertion, than they were at any former period. And if the Dutch ſhould conclude a treaty, on which he would not venture any opinion, a great force would be let looſe to act in another quarter, which at preſent ſuffered much from the ſwampy and unhealthy ſituation of Holland.—His lordſhip ſaid, that if we were even to negociate with France at preſent, not one of their lordſhips would think it prudent for us to diſarm; it would therefore be continuing all the expences of war, without any benefit. For theſe reaſons, and many others which might be urged, he hoped their lordſhips would concur unanimouſly in the addreſs which he had the honour to propoſe.

The addreſs, which was a recapitulation of the ſpeech, and very long, was to the following purport:

To move an humble addreſs to his majeſty, to thank his majeſty for having communicated to the houſe the auſpicious event of the marriage of the prince of Wales with the princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick; to aſſure his majeſty, that the houſe participated in every event that might add to the happineſs of his majeſty, and every branch of his royal family; and that it would make proviſion for the due ſupport of the dignity of the heir apparent of the crown:

That the houſe were convinced, that the preſent period called for the full exertion of energy, and the neceſſity of a vigorous proſecution of the preſent juſt and neceſſary war: That the houſe concurred with his majeſty in believing, that, from firmneſs and perſeverance alone, peace could be procured; and that it was impoſſible to obtain it at preſent without ſacrificing their honour and dignity:

That the houſe indulged the pleaſing hope which his majeſty had expreſſed, that, with conſtancy and perſeverance, the principles of ſocial order, morality, and religion, will ultimately be ſucceſsful; and that Europe would thus be delivered from the greateſt danger with which it has been threatened ſince the eſtabliſhment of civilized ſociety.

Lord *Beſsborough* ſeconded the motion for the addreſs.

Lord *Guildford* roſe to oppoſe the motion for the addreſs, as far as it regarded the proſecution of the war; with that part of it which required the concurrence of the houſe in making a ſuitable proviſion for the heir apparent on his marriage, no man would more cheerfully join than himſelf and his friends.

With reſpect to the war, his lordſhip would conſider three things—its juſtice, its neceſſity, and above all, the ability of his majeſty's miniſters to conduct it. If he were to admit the two former propoſitions, his lordſhip contended, that, from our experience of the paſt, we had no reaſon to hope for their conducting it better in future; and that, if the war muſt be proſecuted, it ought to be done by thoſe who were more equal to the taſk. After a variety of other arguments, his lordſhip moved the following amendment to the addreſs, which he ſaid was nearly the ſame as that which he offered the laſt ſeſſion.

After aſſuring his majeſty that the houſe would ſupport the dignity and independence of the crown, he would add, "but the houſe moſt humbly beſought his majeſty to take an early opportunity to conclude a peace with France, and not to let any particular form of government in France be any obſtacle thereto."

Lord *Morton* roſe to object to the amendment propoſed, which his lordſhip conſidered as highly diſgraceful.

Lord *Kinnoul* followed, and expreſſed himſelf nearly to the ſame purpoſe. He could not ſee with whom we were to treat, nor any ſecurity or permanency for any treaty into which we might enter.

Lord *Derby* ſupported the amendment. The war, his lordſhip ſaid, was undertaken to ſupport our allies, the Dutch; but the ſpeech informed us, that they were treating for a ſeparate peace. The original cauſe of the war, the defence of Holland, was now given up. What pretence could there then be for continuing the war? His lordſhip gave his full and hearty aſſent to the amendment.

Earl *Spencer* ſaid, at the firſt he conſidered the preſent war as a juſt and neceſſary one, and he was ſtill of the ſame opinion.

Lord *Mulgrave* made a ſpeech of conſiderable length, in which he endeavoured to prove, that it would be eaſy to drive the French back again into their own territories; for that Louis the XIVth had penetrated as far as the Rhine, and was driven back as rapidly as he had advanced.

Lord *Stanhope* was for the amendment, and for a diſcontinuation of the preſent ruinous and diſaſtrous war.

Lord *Lauderdale* remarked with much aſperity on the king of Pruſſia, the treaty with Auſtria, &c. &c. The confederacy, he ſaid, entered into by this country, was a rotten and tottering one, and our money was given to the king of Pruſſia for the moſt iniquitous purpoſe, viz. for ſubduing the unhappy Poles, and the odium and expence fell to the ſhare of this country.

Lord *Grenville* roſe, and in a ſpeech of conſi-

derable length, ſtated the impoſſibility of making peace with the preſent exiſting government of France; that the very great efforts which France had made were impoſſible to be continued; and that in the end ſhe muſt completely be exhauſted; and that on our part nothing was wanting but perſeverance and a vigorous proſecution of the war.

Contents 95, Proxies 12—107; Non-contents 13—Majority 94.

31.] This day at two o'clock the houſe met, in order to carry the addreſs to his majeſty.

Adjourned until Tueſday the 6th of January.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, DEC. 30.

THE outlawry bill was read a firſt time.

The *Speaker* reported his majeſty's ſpeech, and read it from a printed copy.

Sir *Edward Knatchbull*, with the greateſt degree of reſpect, requeſted the indulgence of the houſe. His intentions, he ſaid, were to move an humble addreſs to his majeſty for the gracious ſpeech which he had that day delivered from the throne. It would be improper to comment, he ſaid, upon the conduct of the United Provinces. However anxious to ſee the powers then at war enjoying the bleſſings of peace, he was ſorry that it could not be obtained with ſecurity to this, and with ſafety to the other countries.—From the preſent internal ſituation of France, he drew ſome favourable concluſions. He obſerved, that their reſources were in a rapid decline, while our happy kingdom derived freſh vigour from our commerce.—He then ſlightly commented on the treaty of amity with America, and the marriage of the prince of Wales with the princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick: and concluded by moving the addreſs, which, as uſual, was the echo of the ſpeech.

Mr. *Canning* ſaid, he roſe to ſecond the addreſs which had been moved by the worthy baronet who had juſt ſat down. Whatever difference of opinion might prevail in general in that houſe, he was led to hope, that upon many of the topics which were contained in his majeſty's ſpeech there would be a perfect unanimity.—Some circumſtances had undoubtedly occurred ſince the concluſion of the laſt ſeſſions, of an unfavourable nature to this country; moſt of which muſt be imputed to the defection of our allies, and alſo to the irreſiſtible force and exertion of our enemies. But when he admitted that their exertions were great, he wiſhed the houſe to conſider for a moment at what an expence theſe exertions had been made. It appeared, from the reports of Cambon, the French financier, that the expences of France, ſince the commencement of the war, had been three hundred and three millions ſterling; and ſince the commencement of the war with England, two hundred and ſixty millions. This enormous expence they had been enabled to ſuſtain, by ſeizing all the property in the kingdom, and diſtributing out ſuſtenance as a kind of donative to the people; and by raiſing, by the means of terror, the value of aſſignats, and depreſſing, by the ſame means, the price of purchaſable commodities. If we could have a peace with France, it muſt be an inſecure one; it muſt be a peace with all the inconveniencies and expences of a war eſtabliſhment. Such a peace, he was ſure, this country would never aſſent to, and therefore he hoped he ſhould divide with a very large majority for the addreſs. The hoſtility of this country had already produced many changes for the better in France, and there was reaſon to hope, that a continuance of the war would bring them to a ſtate in which we could make peace with honour and ſecurity.

Mr. *Wilberforce* ſaid, he felt much concern that he was compelled upon this occaſion to differ from thoſe with whom it had been the pride of his life to agree, but he was bound by a duty which he felt as paramount to every other conſideration. He had the greateſt confidence in his majeſty's miniſters, but he could not anſwer to his conſtituents, nor to his own feelings as a man, if he continued to ſupport them after he ceaſed to approve of their meaſures. If there had been any thing like a pacificatory tendency in his majeſty's ſpeech; if there had been any thing which did not preclude the poſſibility of a peace; he ſhould have been happy in being able to give his aſſent to it; he would at leaſt have tried the experiment a little longer. But no ſuch hope was held out; the ſpeech from the throne, and the addreſs moved, ſpoke a language too plain to be miſunderſtood. There were many accounts propagated of the diſtreſs to which the French were reduced, and of the total derangement of their finances;—theſe accounts he was much inclined to diſtruſt, or even, if they were true, he did not think ſuch ſtrong effects in our favour would enſue as had been repreſented. Proteſting that nothing was farther from his intention than in any degree to lower the dignity of the Britiſh character, he ſhould conclude with moving an amendment to the adreſs: "To aſſure his majeſty, that his faithful commons would readily concur in enabling his majeſty to act with vigour and effect againſt his enemies, and to aſſiſt his allies. But notwithſtanding the misfortunes which had attended the allied arms in the laſt campaign, yet the commons were aſſured, that, under the bleſſing of providence, his majeſty's people were now free from the danger which threatened them; and therefore his majeſty's commons thought it expedient to reſtore the bleſſings of peace upon juſt and reaſonable terms; but that if ſuch terms could not be procured, his faithful commons would in the moſt effectual manner enable his majeſty to proſecute the war."

Mr. *Duncombe* ſeconded the amendment.

Mr. *Windham* took a moſt extenſive view of the ſituation of France and this country; and proved, in the cleareſt manner, the expediency, and even neceſſity of continuing the war.

Sir *Richard Hill* ſaid, from the regard he had for his countrymen he could not conſent to vote the money out of their pockets, and the blood

out of their veins, in ſupport of a war which had proved diſaſtrous in the extreme; he therefore gave his aſſent to the amendment.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* declared he roſe with greater anxiety than he remembered to have experienced ſince he had the honour of a ſeat in that houſe, finding, as he did, a difference of ſentiment in ſome of his honourable friends from whom he had leaſt expected it. His honourable friend (Mr. Wilberforce) had ſaid, that he would not vote for the addreſs as it ſtood; conceiving, that he who voted for it pledged himſelf not to negotiate with a republic. For his part, he did not conſider himſelf, though he ſhould vote for the addreſs, pledged to that extent; but that with the preſent government, if ſo it might be called, in France, it was impoſſible to treat with any ſecurity; and that they were by no means in a ſituation to compel us to the adoption of ſuch a meaſure. He ſaid, that the true point for the conſideration of the houſe was, whether, on a compariſon between the riſk we run from ſubmitting to France, and the hazards we incurred by a continuation of the war, it was adviſeable to continue the war for another campaign or not. He entreated the houſe to conſider, that if our army was to be diſbanded, or our forces diminiſhed, they would at once put an end to the machine which had been conſtructing for two years—a time, from the nature of the country and government barely ſufficient to mature and bring it to perfection, and deprive the country of the benefit of it, juſt as it was fit to be put in motion with certainty of effect. He called upon the houſe to compare the force and ſtrength of the country at this time and at the ſame ſtage of any former war, and it would be found, that though ſlow in progreſſive accumulation, it was more quickly accompliſhed, and far more conſiderable than any have been hitherto known. If a peace was made, this force muſt be diſbanded—and if, impelled by the purſuit of their miſchievous projects, the French ſhould again bring a vaſt army (which they might, from their vaſt population and their newly-acquired military habits, eaſily do) we ſhould meet them with a diminiſhed force—have the ſame long and laborious proceſs to undergo in order to collect it—and effect it not only at an immoderate additional expence, but perhaps after ſome important or fatal ſtroke had been levelled at us.

The danger of peace he maintained to be worſe than war—and the object for which war was firſt undertaken was attended at this hour with more impoſing neceſſity of vigorous proſecution than it was at the very commencement.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* then adverted to the ſtate of the finances of France, and from thence drew many ſtrong and concluſive arguments in favour of carrying on the war.

They exiſted, he ſaid, by means as extraordinary as the events they brought about—their pecuniary expences were beyond any thing ever known—and ſupported by requiſition of perſon, life, and property—and they ſubſiſted only by terror. He then ſtated, from unqueſtionable documents of the convention's own ſhewing, that ſince the revolution their expenditures amounted to 480 millions ſterling; 320 millions ſterling in two years was the price of the efforts by which ſhe wreſted from the allies the conqueſts they had obtained. If preſſed, he ſaid, they muſt iſſue more aſſignats, and thereby add to their rapid depreciation, but if not preſſed, would uſe the interval of peace to eaſe themſelves of the load, and lay up freſh means for war.

He ſaid, that ſuppoſe Holland did make peace, and we had no actual aſſiſtant but the court of Berlin, he ſaw no reaſon for thinking that in the next campaign we ſhould not ſucceed; and if we gave the Auſtrians pecuniary aid, and they joined us with our augmented army, he could for his part ſee no reaſon why, with Spain and our other allies to make a diverſion, we ſhould not accompliſh the important purpoſe—a purpoſe in the accompliſhment of which the happineſs, almoſt the exiſtence of Europe entirely reſted.

Mr. *Fox* declared, that late as the hour was, and exhauſted as the patience of the houſe muſt now neceſſarily be, he found it his duty to ſay a few words on the preſent queſtion; as he could not help remarking, with the ſincereſt regret, that adminiſtration were now urging the ſame arguments by which, in the courſe of laſt ſeſſion, they had ſo fatally miſled the houſe; and though public experience had convinced them of the fallacy of all their reaſonings, yet they continued to repeat them with as much confidence as if they were borne out with the ſtrongeſt facts in their favour. He would only aſk the right honourable gentleman, where could be the impropriety of attempting the iſſue of a negociation, and founding a pacification upon it? Had not Denmark, Sweden, the Swiſs Cantons, and the United States of America, preſerved peace with France? And had they not been as effectually ſaved from the contamination of French principles as we could be by the moſt bloody and vindictive war? An honourable gentleman had talked of the ſucceſſes of the French in very contemptuous terms, ſaying, that they had only taken a few walled towns, whereas, in truth they had made conqueſts unequalled in the hiſtory of modern Europe; having over-run in one campaign, the whole of the Auſtrian Netherlands, all Germany on the left ſide of the Rhine, and the fineſt provinces of the Spaniſh monarchy. Mr. Fox then proceeded to argue on the abſurdity of any further proſecution of the war, and, after various comments on the internal ſtate of France, concluded by declaring he ſhould vote for the amendment.

The queſtion being loudly called for, the houſe divided, when there appeared—For the amendment 72—Againſt it 246. The original motion was then put and carried.

Adjourned at half paſt three.

31.] The Speaker thought it his duty to inform the houſe, that he had received a letter of thanks from lord Hood, for the communication of the vote of thanks which the houſe had been pleaſed to paſs laſt ſeſſion. He gave notice alſo, that he had communicated the votes of thanks to ſir Charles Grey, and ſir John Jervis, from whom he had not yet received an anſwer, as they are now upon their paſſage home.

Sir

Sir *Edward Knatchbull* brought up the addreſs to his majeſty, and thoſe members which are of his majeſty's privy council were requeſted to wait upon the king to learn when it would be his pleaſure to receive it.

Jan. 1.] Lord Stopford reported, that the king had appointed this day, at three o'clock, to receive the addreſs.

The 6th of February was fixed as the laſt day for receiving private petitions during the ſeſſions.

A new writ was ordered for Morpeth, in the room of Mr. Gregg.

On his majeſty's ſpeech being reported, the motion for granting a ſupply accordingly was ordered to be conſidered to-morrow.

2.] The Speaker acquainted the houſe, that the addreſs had been preſented to his majeſty, who had been pleaſed to return a moſt gracious anſwer.

The houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply, and his majeſty's ſpeech was ordered to be referred to the ſaid committee; after which the reſolution that a ſupply ſhould be granted to his majeſty was put and carried, and the report was ordered to be received on the next day.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

Ode performed at the Caſtle of Dublin, February 13, 1795, being the Day appointed for celebrating her Majeſty's Birth.

ATTEND not to yon thunders roar,
That threatens Albion's happy ſhore;
Turn, turn your eyes from yon deteſted plain,
Where reeks the ſod with many thouſands ſlain,
Survey inſtead, the bleſſings of our iſle,
Which war's rude front of half his rage beguile,
And give this ſplendid day to mirth and ſong,
To CHARLOTTE's day, the grateful ſtrains belong.

CHORUS.

Devote this ſplendid day to mirth and ſong,
To CHARLOTTE's day the grateful ſtrains belong.

AIR.

Think on the royal Matron's woes,
What pangs her gentle heart muſt feel,
Think on the comforts ſhe foregoes;
All, all endured for England's weal.

DUET.

Lo! where courageous Fred'rick ſhares,
The ſoldier's toil, the ſoldier's bed,
And on the flinty couch of war
Reclines with pride, his royal head,
Why are her noble ſon's conſigned
To danger, 'midſt an hoſt of foes,
But for the public to procure,
Succeſs, contentment, and repoſe.

RECITATIVE.

Tho' for the gen'ral welfare CHARLOTTE's breaſt,
With doubt and ſorrow be a while oppreſt,
Let not deſpondence add a weight to fear,
But with the notes of comfort greet the ear;
This truth, beyond the Ganges may be proved,
Bold are the Britons, and their king belov'd.

FULL CHORUS.

While royal George, upholds, with pious care,
The ſacred rights wherein his people ſhare,
While ſway'd by reaſon, he reveres the cauſe
Of bounded monarchy and equal laws,
O! be his ſubjects to themſelves inclin'd,
One love endear them, and one ſpirit bind,
No foe ſhall ſhake us—"Nought ſhall make us rue,
"If England to herſelf will prove but true."

Ode for the New Year 1795. *By Henry James Pye, Eſq. Poet Laureat.*

I.

AGAIN the ſwift revolving hours
Bring January's frozen car;
Still diſcord on the nations low'rs,
Still reigns the iron power of war.
Huſh'd be awhile the tumult's ſtorm;
Awhile let concord's milder form
Glide gently o'er each ſmiling plain,
While, as they weave the myrtle wreath,
The ſportive loves and graces breathe
The hymeneal ſtrain.

II.

From parent-Elbe's high-trophy'd ſhore,
Whence our illuſtrious chiefs of yore
Brought that bleſt code of laws their ſons revere,
And bade the glorious fabric flouriſh here,
The royal virgin comes——ye gales
Auſpicious, fill the ſwelling ſails;
And, while ye gently curl the azure deep,
Let ev'ry ruder blaſt in ſilence ſleep:
For not from Afric's golden ſands,
Or either India's glowing lands,
Have e'er the favouring Naiads brought
A prize to us ſo dear, a bark ſo richly fraught.

III.

Bright maid, to thy expecting eyes
When Albion's cliffs congenial riſe,

No

No foreign forms thy looks ſhall meet,
Thine ear no foreign accents greet:
Here ſhall thy breaſt united tranſports prove
Of kindred fondneſs and connubial love.
O that amid the nuptial flowers we twine,
Our hands the olive's ſober leaves might join,
Thy preſence teach the ſtorm of war to ceaſe,
Diſarm the battle's rage, and charm the world to peace.

IV.

Yet if the ſtern vindictive foe,
Inſulting, aim the hoſtile blow,
Britain, in martial terrors dight,
Lifts high the avenging ſword, and courts the fight,
On every ſide behold her ſwains
Crowd eager from her fertile plains!
With breaſts undaunted, lo, they ſtand
Firm bulwarks of their native land,
And proud her floating caſtles round,
The guardians of her happy coaſt,
Bid their terrific thunder ſound
Diſmay to Gallia's ſcattered hoſt,
While ſtill Britannia's navies reign
Triumphant o'er the ſubject main.

Verſes to a Young Lady, to conſole her on an Impediment in her Speech.

WHEN fair Almeria's gentle voice
Divides the yielding air,
Fix'd on her lips the quiv'ring ſounds
Exceſs of bliſs declare.

There, lingering round their roſy gate,
They view their fragrant cell,
Unwilling yet to leave that mouth,
Where all the graces dwell.

While ſome ſoft accents ſtrike the ear
With ſweet imperfect ſound,
A thouſand others die within,
In their own honey drown'd.

Yet through this cloud, diſtinct and clear,
Strong ſenſe directs its dart;
And, while it ſeems to ſhun the ear,
Strikes full upon the heart.

The Horrors of War.

WHEN victʼry ends the fight,
And thro' vaſt ſlaughter has obtain'd
With the indignant blade, her dreadful height,
Were not the milk of human kindneſs drain'd,
Drain'd from the hero's boſom quite,
He would forget to triumph, and perceive,
Yea, deeply feel a greater cauſe to grieve.

When the mad ſhouts of acclamation reſt,
Could he retire within his breaſt,
And there bring preſent to his view,
The field which heaps of mangled bodies ſtrew;
And thoſe whoſe blood is flowing yet,
Ling'ring in anguiſh on the brink of fate;——
And could he then reflect,

"ARE THESE THE MEANS WHICH HAVE MY CONQUESTS GAIN'D?
Would not the torrent of his joy be check'd,
And the warm ſenſe of rapture be reſtrained?
The laurels, ſure, would wither from his brow,
And down his cheek, relenting tears would flow.

Shooting.—Wild-fowl.

WHEN winter, now, a gloomy tyrant, reigns
In dreadful ſilence o'er the ravag'd plains;
Involves in ſheets of ſnow the bending woods,
And throws his icy mantle o'er the floods;
Cloſe by the harden'd brook, whoſe ſullen ſtream
No more ſoft murm'ring aids the poet's dream,
Where, 'midſt the matted ſedge, th' emerging flood
With air and life renews the finny brood,
The patient fowler ſtands, with ſilent aim,
To watch the ſtation of the wat'ry game;
Not, like the gentle angler, careleſs laid
In the cool ſhelter of the ſummer ſhade;
But train'd with hardy ſinews to defy
The chilling horrors of a wint'ry ſky.
While here th' aquatic wild-fowl's timid race
With wonted pinion ſeek the well-known place,
Where ruſhes thick the widgeon's haunt conceal,
The blue-wing'd mallard, and the tender teal—
Swift on the various race, with fiery ſhow'r,
The ſcatt'ring ſhots unſeen deſtruction pour,
With mangled ſlaughter ſtrew the froſt-bound flood,
And dye the ſullied ſnow with guſhing blood!

Stanzas to Peace.

COME, gentle peace, ſweet virgin, come;
Come, with bleſſings in thy train;
Return, diſpel the thickening gloom,
And give us happineſs again.

See how the waſteful hands of war
This ſuffering, bleeding, world diſgrace;
While rapine dread, and panic fear,
Deſtroy, afflict, the human race.

Terrific ſlaughter ſtalks around,
With ſavage joy beholds his prey;
While bleeding warriors preſs the ground,
From life untimely ſnatch'd away.

O'er burning towns, ſad ſeats of woe,
The ſpiral flames triumphant riſe;
Far, far the wretched ruins ſhow,
And far illume th' affrighted ſkies.

In vain the frugal ſwains employ
To till the earth their conſtant care;
The lawleſs bands their crops deſtroy,
And ſpoil the labours of the year.

The orphan child, the widow'd wife,
The ſire who ſees his children fall,
On thee, ſweet ſolacer of life,
On thee with prayers unceaſing call.

Then

Then pity all the woes we bear,
Avert the ills as yet to come;
Reſtrain the waſteful hand of war,
And meliorate our wretched doom.

Let war no more our joys moleſt,
No more the clang of arms reſound;
No more the trumpet break our reſt,
Or ſpread diſmay and terror round.

Then plenty ſhall unlock her ſtores,
Diffuſing o'er the earth content;
While commerce ceaſeleſs riches pours,
Our wants and wiſhes to prevent.

The towns, by armies compaſs'd late,
By walls, by bulwarks, ſcarce ſecur'd;
Shall fearleſs open wide their gate,
Forget the terrors they endur'd.

With choral ſymphonies thy name
The happy nations then ſhall bleſs;
Thee ſource of their delight proclaim;
And celebrate the wiſh'd-for peace.

On ſome Snow falling into a Lady's Boſom.

THE envious ſnow comes down in haſte,
To prove thy breaſt leſs fair,
But grieves to ſee itſelf ſurpaſs'd,
And melts into a tear.

Winter. An Ode. By Dr. Johnſon.

NO more the morn, with tepid rays,
Unfolds the flower of various hue;
Noon ſpreads no more the genial blaze,
Nor gentle eve diſtils the dew.

The lingering hours prolong the night,
Uſurping darkneſs ſhares the day;
Her miſts reſtrain the force of light,
And Phœbus holds a doubtful ſway.

By gloomy twilight half reveal'd,
With ſighs we view the hoary hill,
The leafleſs wood, the naked field,
The ſnow-topt cot, the frozen rill.

No muſic warbles thro' the grove,
No vivid colours paint the plain;
No more with devious ſteps I rove
Thro' verdant paths now ſought in vain.

Aloud the driving tempeſt roars,
Congeal'd, impetuous ſhowers deſcend;
Haſte, cloſe the window, bar the doors,
Fate leaves me Stella, and a friend.

In nature's aid let art ſupply
With light and heat my little ſphere;
Rouze, rouze the fire, and pile it high,
Light up a conſtellation here.

Let muſic ſound the voice of joy!
Or mirth repeat the jocund tale:
Let love his wanton wiles employ,
And o'er the ſeaſon wine prevail.

Yet time life's dreary winter brings,
When mirth's gay tale ſhall pleaſe no more;
Nor muſic charm—tho' Stella ſings;
Nor love, nor wine, the ſpring reſtore.

Catch then, O! catch the tranſient hour,
Improve each moment as it flies;
Life's a ſhort ſummer—man a flower,
He dies—alas! how ſoon he dies!

Nelly's Complaint. A Ballad.

On the March of a Detachment of Guards from the Tower, to join the Army in Flanders.

(From Poems written during a cloſe Confinement in the Tower and Newgate.)

By J. Thelwall.

WHEN Willy firſt, by wars alarms,
Was ſummoned to the hoſtile ſhores;
Keen ſorrow dimm'd young Nelly's charms,
And thus the nymph her fate deplores:

"Ah, foul befal the wicked wights,
Who plunge the world in endleſs ſtrife;
Which love's delightful harveſt blights,
And blaſts each tender joy of life.

Muſt Willy, from his country torn,
A ſtranger's doubtful cauſe ſuſtain;
And leave his faithful maid to mourn
O'er vows of love return'd in vain!

Muſt he the weary march ſuſtain,
And reſt on the unſhelter'd ground;
While ruthleſs winds and pelting rain,
And countleſs dangers rage around.

Muſt he the graceful form expoſe,
That early won my virgin heart,
Where cannon, plac'd in murd'rous rows,
At once a thouſand deaths impart!

Ah! yet, ye great ones! pauſe and hear;
Let peace diſpel theſe dire alarms.
Ah! dry the widow's, virgin's tear,
Nor tear my Willy from my arms!"

She ſigh'd, and dropp'd the pearly ſhow'r,
And rear'd her pleading arms on high;
But what avails to haughty pow'r,
The humble maiden's pleading ſigh?

Still at the nod of ruthleſs pride,
The widow-making cannon roars,
And torn from Nelly's faithful ſide,
Her Willy ſeeks the hoſtile ſhores.

Sonnet.

HOW bright the purple tints of chearful morn!
Around what various ſweets has nature flung!
Enjoy the beauties which the year adorn,
Enjoy them now, ye happy and ye young:

For,

For, ſpring returns, to youth alone returns
With renovated charms for ever gay:
Maturer age with fond affection mourns
Her lov'd companions ſinking to decay:

Yet may the calmneſs of the evening's cloſe,
When ſcarcely ſteals a murmur on the ear,
Invite and ſooth the mourner to repoſe,
Who fruitleſs bends o'er friendſhip's hallow'd bier.

O jocund youth, life's gayeſt ſport be thine,
Her tenderer thoughts, her ſerious ſcenes be mine.

Sonnet.

HARK how the wild winds of the winter roar,
While night begins her ſolitary reign!
How fearfully the billows laſh the ſhore,
While tenfold darkneſs ſpreads acroſs the main.

Ariſe, O moon, fair empreſs of the ſky,
Illuminate and tranquillize the ſcene;
To thee ſhall ſorrow lift her languid eye,
Her miſery ſoften'd, and her mind ſerene.

Dark like the wintry ſtorm is lonely age,
Before him comfortleſs the proſpect lies,
But let meek piety diſplay her page,
The dawn of hope ſhall haſten to ariſe,
And chaſe the dreary gloom; while calm and even
The aſpiring ſpirit wings her flight to heaven.

Epigram.

NED SOAKER lay ſtretch'd on the bed of grim death,
By brandy burnt up, gaſping deeply for breath;
A friend, with much fervour, adviſed him to think
On his awful approach to eternity's brink!
Cries Ned, "For ſuch matters I duly have car'd,
"And am well for a *world of good ſpirits* prepar'd."

Epigram.

NOL MARTEXT, who never the pulpit could grace,
As he warp'd every accent quite out of its place;
'Stead of "Hebrews the Tenth and Twelfth," right announcing! [of pronouncing!
"He BREWS Ten and Twelve," was his mode
"He BREWS Ten and Twelve," then repeating once more,
An old drowſy toper, whoſe nap was juſt o'er,
Rubb'd his eyes, and roar'd out, "Ten and Twelve, maſter vicar?"
Two or three buſhels more, and he'd BREW humming liquor!

Ode to Apathy.

TAME apathy, whoſe gelid eye,
Ne'er moiſten'd with a tear, the ſigh
From ſorrows virgin heart that flew,
Cheriſh'd by the pitying dew,
As on the chilly evening air,
It ſought the ſcowling nymph deſpair:
Who motionleſs—the ſharpen'd thorn,
From miſery's weeping briar torn,
Could ſt ſee the ſmiling envies dart,
Within her young and artleſs heart!
Shalt thou—thy languid ſpells diſpenſe,
And ſtrew thy torpor o'er the ſenſe;
Diffuſe the Lethean ſhow'rs of ſnow,
O'er the warm tide of human woe;
Or, on the ſoul's fine fervor ſeize,
And ſympathy to winter freeze?
No, nymph—ſo baneful to my ſight
I'll chaſe thee to the thick-wove night:
Where chaos ſhall thy form enſhroud,
And darkneſs veil thee in her blackeſt cloud.

Sonnet.

WHILE in ſweet warbled notes the Red-breaſts ſing,
To Eve's pale ſhadow, and on ſolemn wing,
The grey owl ſails along; the fading face
Of nature, wears a melancholy grace!
But lo, on yonder ſtreamlet's duſkier banks
The merry fairies riſe in fiery ranks;
And, glancing to the moon, their circlets link,
Then, ſudden, from the eye of fancy ſink
Into the gloomy dell! And, now, cold fear
Sees the deep-labouring cloud its burden bear
Down chaſmed crags, as from the moorland far
Whiſtles the gale—When, quenching the ſoft ſtar
Of Heſper, in ſlow rounds fell wizards turn,
And bid to mutter'd ſpells the drugs of magic burn.

To a Blighted Roſe.

YES, thou muſt die!—Sweet flower, thy beauties fade,
And round thy drooping head chill breezes fly;
Cold is the hand, that wont to lend its aid,
Loſt the mild radiance of that cheering eye!
Thus, did the promiſe of unclouded day,
Mark the bright dawn; my earlier proſpects chear'd;
But ah! ere noon arriv'd, faint beam'd the ray;
It caſt a ſickening gleam,—and diſappear'd.

MYRA.

The Conſolation.

MY goods are loſt, my houſe is burnt,
And yet, upon my life,
No great misfortune have I met,
For in't was burnt my *wife*.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Mentz, Jan. 8, 1795.

THE Rhine has been for ſeveral days frozen over: but a canal of communication has been cut in the ice between Caſſel and this city, inſomuch that the horſes and carriages can be conveyed acroſs the river in boats. Troops arrive in this city, as well as at Caſſel, daily, inſomuch that our garriſon now forms a powerful army. The extreme ſeverity of the ſeaſon has obliged the principal bodies of the French army to withdraw themſelves to the diſtance of ſeveral leagues from this city.

Amſterdam, Jan. 16.] This day the French took poſſeſſion of Utrecht, which, being incapable of making a vigorous reſiſtance, ſurrendered by capitulation. The tricoloured flag is hoiſted on the towers and on the churches, and we underſtand that the inhabitants gave their gueſts a welcome reception.

19.] This town was literally taken poſſeſſion of by thirty French huſſars. Immediately after their arrival the tree of liberty was planted in various parts of the town. The people immediately mounted the national cockade, and nothing but general joy, *Vive la republique*, *Vive la liberte*, &c. &c. were heard in the ſtreets.

On Saturday, doctor Kraayenboff, (a gentleman who had been lately baniſhed from the town) arrived here with a letter from the French general, which prepared the regency for the reception of the French army. Five thouſand men, with general Pichegru at their head, entered this evening. Much to the honour of the French troops, and of the people at the head of affairs here, no riot of any kind has taken place; not a ſingle citizen has been injured, either in his perſon or property.

Since Sunday the 18th, near forty thouſand men have entered this capital and the adjacent cities, and theſe, we underſtand, are only the van of the French army, as the whole number of troops deſtined for theſe provinces amount to one hundred thouſand men. Haarlem, Leyden, &c. after the example of this city, were beforehand with the victors, and have all ſubmitted.

The patriots here acted ſo thoroughly in concert with the French, that the Orange party found new conſtituted authorities, while they were doubting whether the French had advanced as far as Utrecht.—The inhabitants, on their awaking in the morning, beheld the national colours waving over the Hotel de Ville, and inſtantly the tricoloured cockade was worn throughout the city.

The revolution which has juſt taken place here poſſeſſes in it ſomething nearly miraculous. Not one drop of blood has been ſhed, not one inſult been offered, or the ſmalleſt violation of property been attempted.—All parties are equally ſafe, and no circumſtance reflects more honour on the Dutch patriots than their conduct in a ſituation where repriſals might have been excuſable.

Apprized of the event that was to occur, the inhabitants united to protect the magazines, and maintain the police. Songs and dances are every where witneſſed; Amſterdam, in fact, appears as if a fair were held in it; no occupation has been interrupted; and the different articles for ſale are carried about the ſtreets as if nothing extraordinary happened.

The only novelty that exiſts is in the ſquares and front of the Hotel de Ville, where the tree of liberty has been planted, round which the French troops are feaſted as faſt as they arrive—as alſo, the French and Dutch general officers, and the new magiſtrates.

The French regime is of courſe in part eſtabliſhed. M. de Veſſel is principal officer of the city, under the title of mayor;—the names of the others you will find in the following proclamation, which was yeſterday iſſued:

Proclamation of the Revolutionary Committee of Amſterdam.

BRAVE CITIZENS,

WE, G. Pruys, S. Wiſeleus, J. J. A. Goges, J. Thoen, D. Von Laer, Ondoup, E. Vondenſluis, P. Dueuereult, J. Van Haſſen, P. J. B. P. Vander Aa, forming your revolutionary committee, hail you with vows of health and fraternity.

By the mighty aid of the French republic, and by your own energy, you have caſt off the tyranny which oppreſſed you. You are once more in poſſeſſion of your rights.

YOU ARE FREE—YOU ARE EQUAL.

Your tyrants have fled from their poſts.

Fellow-citizens, you may follow with confidence and ſecurity, your uſual avocations. Your perſons, your properties, ſhall be protected.

We propoſe to you to name as your proviſional repreſentatives the following burghers.—Be aſſured that they will watch over and protect your rights, your intereſts, and your liberties.

The citizens whom we propoſe are,

N. Van Staphoerſt	H. Van Caſtrop
J. Van Pieterſe	R. I. Schimmelpening
A. P. Leyden	N. Breukelaar
G. Tiſtingh	G. Vander Zoo
J. Van Fys	D. Vaneken
W. Vander Vuurſt	J. L. Hendrks
J. Teyſlet Junia	M. Van Maurick
J. W. J. Van Dam	J. Galdberg
S. Bos	J. Van Lang
G. H. de Wilde	
H. T. Kate Karel d'Amoer	

Chuſe, fellow-citizens, theſe patriots as your repreſentatives, that in the name of the people of Amſterdam, they may forthwith enter upon the adminiſtration of affairs.

We once more hail you, worthy fellow-citizens.—By your own patriotiſm, with the aid, and under the guidance of ſuch repreſentatives, order, tranquility, and happineſs, will reign in this city.—The Frenchmen who are among us conduct themſelves, indeed, like brethren.—Every idea of plunder, of rapine, or injuſtice of any kind, is unknown to them. Fraternity

with them, as with us, is the ſole order of the day.

In the name of the revolutionary committee,
P. J. B. C. VANDER AA.

Amſterdam, the 19th Jan. 1795, and the firſt day of Dutch freedom.

Haarlem, Jan. 19] The time being arrived that our citizens have thought fit to reſume their former rights, they aſſembled this morning in great numbers, and announced to the perſons who ever ſince 1788 held the reins of government in this place, that they had not the confidence of the people, and that for that reaſon they were diſmiſſed from their reſpective offices. In conſequence of which the following proclamation was read in the Town-houſe with univerſal applauſe.

Proclamation.

WHEREAS the commiſſioners of the French republic have diſpoſed the people of the Low Countries to diveſt themſelves of the yoke under which they have hitherto groaned, and this exhortation is now very ſtrongly ſupported by a letter of general Dacudel's, written from Leerdam, on the 17th inſtant, in which the citizens of this city are ſummoned to declare themſelves free; ſome citizens of this town, who for ſome time paſt have taken upon themſelves, at a juncture like the preſent, to take care of the welfare of all, have begun this revolution, and invite all their fellow-citizens to join them. Their mutual intereſt urges them to it, the circumſtances require ſpeed and unanimity; the members of the preſent government muſt needs be hated by the French republic, beſides the citizens cannot confide in them; it is for this reaſon we muſt declare them deprived of all employs and influence in government.

The firſt ſtep the people of this town have to take is to form a regulated and armed power. All who cheriſh liberty and their native country, are required to join their armed fellow-citizens, who ſtood firſt forward for the preſervation of all; and thoſe who are unwilling to do ſo, are required to lay down their arms and deliver them at noon, and to give in their names, to the end that no ſtronger means of taking them from them may be required.

In the ſecond place, we muſt take care of the proviſional civil government. In order to ſettle this point, all the inhabitants are invited to aſſemble this afternoon in the great church, where plans will be propoſed; at the ſame time, all officers who are not bid to the contrary, are exhorted to ſtand to their poſts, in order to preſerve tranquility and order; and the armed power gives all poſſible aſſurance for the ſafety of perſons and property.

Given by the aſſembled citizens of the city of Haarlem, on the 19th of Jan. 1795, and publiſhed on the ſame day.
(Signed) W. VAN SYPESTEYN.

On Friday the 23d, Rotterdam and the Hague capitulated.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

Liverpool, January 18, 1795.

AT five o'clock the Exchange (the nobleſt building of the kind, without exception, of any in the kingdom, was diſcovered to be on fire, the inſide of which was entirely deſtroyed in leſs than two hours; with the greateſt difficulty the town records, regalia, mace, ſword, &c. were preſerved from the flames, though kept on the oppoſite ſide of the building from whence the fire broke out, ſo rapid was its progreſs. Several accidents happened, and one man has periſhed. A little before five it was diſcovered by the Exchange-keeper's wife, who, being troubled with an aſthma, found inconvenience from the ſmoke that entered the bedchamber: ſhe awoke her huſband, and, on entering the aſſembly-room, found it in flames. The alarm was inſtantly given, but too late to impede its progreſs: in leſs than one hour and an half the whole roof fell in. Amongſt other matters deſtroyed are two elegant paintings executed by Mr. Martin, and preſented by him to the corporation of Liverpool; one repreſenting "The murder of Macduff's family," the other "Cleopatra arming Antony."

Plymouth, Jan. 20.] Late laſt night an admiralty meſſenger arrived here expreſs, with directions to vice-admiral ſir Richard King, the commanding officer at this port, to detain all the Dutch ſhips of war and merchantmen that are in this harbour, which order was inſtantly obeyed. The boats belonging to the Engliſh ſhips of war, were ſent along ſide all the Dutch ſhips, and ordered them to unbend ſails; and thoſe of them that are in the Sound, have received directions to go up the harbour immediately.

The Britiſh ſhips of war in the Sound have ſhifted their births this evening, and are now at anchor in a line without the Dutch ſhips, in order to prevent them from making their eſcape.

The following Dutch ſhips are at this port, and conſequently detained by virtue of the above order, viz.—Two ſhips of the line of 64 guns each. One frigate of 32 guns. Two ſloops of war. Six homeward-bound Eaſt-India ſhips, about 1000 tons each; and about 70 ſail of merchantmen, laden for foreign markets.

Colcheſter, Jan. 22.] On Tueſday evening, about a quarter paſt eight o'clock, his ſerene highneſs the Stadtholder arrived here from Harwich. He came from Scheveling in an open boat, with only three men and one boy to navigate her. He has been at the White Hart Inn ſince his arrival here, but to-morrow he takes up his reſidence at the houſe lately prepared for the reception of the princeſs of Wales, belonging to Iſaac Boggis, eſq. of this town.

The hereditary prince arrived here on Tueſday afternoon, accompanied by lord St. Helen's. The latter ſet off for London ſoon after his arrival

arrival—the former proceeded to Yarmouth, to accompany his mother, the princeſs of Orange, and the hereditary princeſs, his ſpouſe, with her child, on their journey hither to join the Stadtholder. They all arrived here in ſafety laſt night at twelve o'clock.

At two o'clock this morning, letters were brought to the worſhipful the mayor, from the duke of Portland's office, deſiring that every accommodation might be afforded to their ſerene highneſſes. The mayor, with general ſir Robert Sloper, have in conſequence waited upon the prince.

The perſonages who have come from Holland by different veſſels, and are now aſſembled here, are—Their ſerene highneſſes the prince and princeſs of Orange; and the hereditary prince and his ſpouſe (ſiſter of her royal highneſs the ducheſs of York), with her infant ſon; prince William George Frederick, the Stadtholder's ſecond ſon; the princeſs Louiſa Frederica Wilhelmina, his daughter; and count Bentinck; beſides a numerous train of attendants.

Juſt as the royal family were embarking, they had advice that the Zuyder Zee was entirely frozen over, and that conſequently the ſhips of war in the harbour of Amſterdam muſt fall into the hands of the enemy, who were then within a league of that city, the principal inhabitants of which were gone out to greet the arrival of general Pichegru.

The eſcape of the Stadtholder was made with the greateſt difficulty: ſo exaſperated were the people at the part which he had taken againſt France, he was unable to get on board the boat which brought him from Schevelin till after a very ſevere rencountre between his guards and the populace.

LONDON, *January* 24, 1795.

THIS day Mr. Fox's birth day was celebrated at the Crown and Anchor tavern by one of the moſt numerous companies that ever aſſembled on a ſimilar occaſion. Before five o'clock every room in the houſe was crowded and vaſt numbers of gentlemen, for whom accommodation could not be provided, repaired to other taverns in the neighbourhood to commemorate the day. Upwards of fifteen hundred tickets (twelve hundred of which were ſold at the bar on Saturday forenoon) were diſpoſed of to the friends of Mr. Fox, who conſiſted of natives of every part of Europe and America. The duke of Bedford took the chair in the principal room, and in every other a diſtinguiſhed gentleman of the oppoſition party preſided. The whole was conducted with the utmoſt propriety and decorum, and the glaſs went merrily round till a late hour.

26.] A petition was preſented to the houſe of commons, from the lord mayor, aldermen, and liverymen of the city of London, praying that the houſe, diſclaiming all right of interfering in the internal concerns of France, will be pleaſed to take ſuch meaſures as they in their wiſdom ſhall think proper, for the purpoſe of promoting a ſpeedy peace between Great Britain and the power with whom we are at war.

A letter from Helvoet ſays, that on Tueſday laſt the French were at its gates, and the laſt veſſel that could be got off, quitted it, viz. the John and James, a collier. On board of this, upwards of 250 fugitives took their paſſage, which laſted till Sunday.—Their ſufferings were extreme, they had only water to ſupport them for two days!

All the clothes and ſtores for the army were left at Helvoet, the hoſpital of Screvendale, conſiſting of about 500 Britiſh ſick, as well as that formerly eſtabliſhed at Gorinchem, afterwards conveyed to Rotterdam, and in conſequence of the arrival of the French at the latter city, on its further removal to Helvoet, was abandoned to the enemy—The ſick in the latter are the moſt to be pitied, as they were on their way on the road in open carriages—and of courſe are now without reſource.

29.] Yeſterday between two and three o'clock in the afternoon his ſerene highneſs the Stadtholder, the hereditary prince of Orange, and their families, paſſed through London, on their way to Kew, where they are expected to reſide until the preparations making at Hampton-court for their reception are completed. They ſlept at Chelmsford on Tueſday night, and came to town in two of her majeſty's coaches, provided for the occaſion with poſt horſes. Their attendants were only two in number, the remainder having accompanied the property of their ſerene highneſſes, which was conveyed to town in nine waggons, eſcorted by a detachment of Kentiſh militia.

The prince of Heſſe Darmſtadt and count Bentinck arrived in town at the ſame time with the royal Dutch fugitives.

The following preſents were delivered at St. James's by the Turkiſh ambaſſador, on his being preſented at court.

To the king—a pair of piſtols, the ſtocks and barrels ſolid gold; three Arabian horſes, with gold bridles, the ſaddles trimmed with gold, and a gold dagger, with a belt ornamented with pearls and diamonds.

To the queen and princeſſes—a cheſt of ſilks, embroidered with gold; a plume of feathers for the head-dreſs, ſupported with a band of ſolid gold and the top of the feathers enjoined with diamonds.

To the prince of Wales, duke of Portland and lord Grenville, cheſts of ſilks.

An embargo is laid on all the Dutch ſhipping in the ports and harbours of Great Britain and Ireland; and our ſhips of war have received orders to bring in all Dutch veſſels they may fall in with in any latitudes.

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty office, February 3, 1795.

A letter from rear admiral Bligh, late captain of his majeſty's ſhip the Alexander, to Mr. Stephens, (a copy of which is as follows) was received at this office the 30th of laſt month:

On board the Marat, at Breſt, November 23, 1794.

SIR,

The arrival of the Canada muſt long ſince have informed their lordſhips of my misfortune, in loſing his majeſty's ſhip Alexander, late under my command, having been taken by a ſquadron of French ſhips of war, conſiſting of five of ſeventy-four guns, three large frigates, and an armed brig, commanded by rear admiral Neilly; farther particulars and details I herewith tranſmit you, for their lordſhips information. We diſcovered this ſquadron on our weather bow, about half paſt two o'clock, or near three, in the morning on the 6th inſtant, being then in latitude 48 deg. 25 min. north, 7 deg. 53 min. weſt, the wind then at weſt, and we ſteering north eaſt; on which I immediately hauled our wind, with the larboard tacks on board, and without ſignal, the Canada being cloſe to us.—We paſſed the ſtrange ſhips a little before four o'clock, the neareſt of whom at about half a mile diſtant, but could not diſcover what they were. Shortly after we bore more up, let the reefs out of the top-ſails, and ſet ſteering-ſails. About five o'clock, perceiving, by my nigh-glaſs, the ſtrange ſhips to ſtand after us, we crowded all the ſail we could poſſibly ſet, as did the Canada, and hauled more to the eaſtward. About day break the Canada paſſed us, and ſteering more to the northward than we did, brought her on our larboard bow. Two ſhips of the line and two frigates purſued her; and three of the line and one frigate chaſed the Alexander. About half paſt ſeven o'clock the French ſhips hoiſted Engliſh colours. About a quarter paſt eight o'clock we hoiſted our colours, upon which the French ſhips hauled down the Engliſh, and hoiſted theirs; and drawing up within gun-ſhot, we began firing our ſtern chaces at them, and received their bow chaces. About nine o'clock, or ſhortly after, obſerving the ſhips in purſuit of the Canada, drawing up with her, and firing at each other their bow and ſtern chaces, I made the Canada's ſignal to form a head for our mutual ſupport, being determined to defend the ſhips to the laſt extremity; which ſignal ſhe inſtantly anſwered, and endeavoured to put it in execution by ſteering towards us; but the ſhips in chace of her, ſeeing her intentions, hauled more to ſtarboard to cut her off, and which obliged her to ſteer the courſe ſhe had done before. We continued firing our ſtern chaces at the ſhips purſuing us till near eleven o'clock, when three ſhips of the line came up, and brought us to cloſe action, which we ſuſtained for upwards of two hours, when the ſhip was become a complete wreck, the main-yard ſpanker-boom, and three top-gallant-yards ſhot away, all the lower maſts ſhot through in many places, and expected every minute to go over the ſide; all the other maſts and yards were alſo wounded, more or leſs, nearly the whole of the ſtanding and running rigging cut to pieces, the ſails torn into ribands, and her hull much ſhattered, and making a great deal of water, and with difficulty ſhe floated into Breſt? At this time the ſhips that had chaſed the Canada had quitted her, and were coming faſt up to us, the ſhot of one of them at the time paſſing over us. Thus ſituated, and cut off from all reſources, I judged it adviſeable to conſult my officers, and accordingly aſſembled them on the quarter-deck; when, upon ſurveying and examining the ſtate of the ſhip (engaged as I have already deſcribed) they deemed any farther reſiſtance would be ineffectual, as every poſſible exertion had already been uſed in vain to ſave her, and therefore they were unanimouſly of opinion, that to reſign her would be the means of ſaving the lives of a number of brave men. Then, and not till then, (painful to relate) I ordered the colours to be ſtruck; a meaſure which on a full inveſtigation, I hope and truſt their lordſhips will not diſapprove. Hitherto I have not been able to collect an exact liſt of the killed and wounded, as many of the former were thrown overboard during the action, and when taken poſſeſſion of the people were divided, and ſent on board different ſhips, but I do not believe they exceed forty or thereabouts. No officer above the rank of boatſwain's mate was killed. Lieutenant Fitzgerald, of the marines, Meſſ. Burns, boatſwain, and M'Curdy, pilot, were wounded, but in a fair way of doing well.

The cool, ſteady, and gallant behaviour of all my officers and ſhip's company, marines as well ſeamen, throughout the whole of the action, merits the higheſt applauſes; and I ſhould feel myſelf deficient in my duty, as well as in what I owe to theſe brave men, were I to omit requeſting you will be pleaſed to recommend them in the ſtrongeſt manner to their lordſhips favour and protection; particularly lieutenants Godench, Epworth, Carter, Weſt and Daracott; major Tench, and lieutenants Fitzgerald and Brown of the marines; Mr. Robinſon the maſter, together with the warrant and petty officers whoſe bravery and good conduct I ſhall ever hold in the higheſt eſtimation. I have hitherto been treated with great kindneſs and humanity, and have not a doubt but I ſhall meet with the ſame treatment during my captivity.

I am, with great reſpect,
SIR,
Your moſt obedient and
Moſt humble ſervant,
R. B. BLIGH.

Philip Stephens, Eſq.
Secretary of the Admiralty.

Feb. 4.] Accounts brought by the Jamaica packet, are not of the moſt pleaſing nature. The naval and military forces ſtationed at Jamaica (the light dragoons and one fifty gun ſhip excepted) had been all ſent to St. Domingo, but notwithſtanding that reinforcement our conqueſts in that iſland were in a very precarious ſituation. Moſt of the French white inhabitants who had ſought our protection, had left the country. The effective men of the Britiſh amounted only to about 500—the whole number left alive out of 5000, originally ſent on this expedition, are ſaid to be not more than 1800. In this wretched ſtate, they had received information of a general attack, meditated by the brigands, and ſo apprehen-

henſive were our commanders of the event, that the men of war were placed in a ſituation to receive the troops on board, in caſe of extremity, and retire to Jamaica, a circumſtance hourly expected to take place when the packet ſailed.

6.] Major Meade, ſon to the earl of Clanwilliam, and late of the 87th regiment of foot, arrived in town from Fluſhing, which place he left on Tueſday laſt. The following are the particulars of the information which he brings:

On Sunday laſt the French ſummoned Bergen-op-Zoom, the garriſon of which conſiſted of four thouſand men, including the 87th Britiſh regiment, the number of which might be eſtimated at about ſix hundred. This celebrated fortreſs was at this period in the moſt perfect ſtate of defence, not only with reſpect to troops, but alſo to proviſions and military ſtores. But general Le Maire, who commanded the French army before it, having ſent to the governor a proclamation which had been iſſued by the States General, requiring in their names (in conſequence of the ſtadtholder having abſented himſelf) all the garriſon towns of the United Provinces to ſurrender themſelves to the French, articles were immediately propoſed by the governor, which were as readily acceded to by the commander of the French forces, with the exception of one, which was propoſed for permitting the Britiſh troops to return to England. The refuſal of this occaſioned ſome delay, during which, major Meade left the place, he being, in conſequence of promotion in another regiment, which had ſome days previouſly been notified, no longer conſidered as one of its garriſon, and having received leave of abſence accordingly.

From Bergen-op-Zoom major Meade proceeded to Fluſhing, which was not on his arrival abſolutely in the power of the French, but where two of their commiſſioners had arrived to receive the ſurrender of the whole iſland of Walcheren and its fleet.

Williamſtadt had been taken poſſeſſion of by the French previous to their ſummoning Bergen-op-Zoom, and it was underſtood at Fluſhing that ſuch others of the principal towns as had not then admitted them, would open their gates on their appearance.

Bergen-op-Zoom was to ſurrender on Tueſday.

14.] Diſpatches were received from the Britiſh army. They were brought in an open boat from the Iſle of Ameland. General Walmoden's diſpatches are dated the 22d ultimo, at Deventer. They mention the army to be in rather a ſickly ſtate. It was the intention to move forward towards the Weſer. Nothing had been ſeen of the enemy ſince the laſt accounts from our army, but it was reported that a body of the enemy was moving towards them.

General Preſcott arrived in town from the Weſt Indies. He brings the unpleaſant news, that the whole iſland of Guadaloupe was in the hands of the French. After the long and glorious defence which he made of Fort St. Matilda, he found it in vain to contend longer, though the reinforcement from Gibraltar had arrived. The number was altogether inſufficient, ſince the French had alſo received powerful reinforcements from Europe. General Preſcott was fortunate enough to bring off all the Britiſh troops from Fort Matilda, without any loſs except about 16 men killed, and 75 wounded. The place was evacuated on the 10th of December. Captain Walker and two midſhipmen were among the wounded.

Captain Brown, of the Terpſichore frigate, arrived at the Admiralty, with advice of a deſperate action off Antigua, the 10th of January, between his majeſty's frigate Blanche, of 32 guns and 250 men, commanded by captain Faulknor; and La Pique French frigate, of 38 guns and 360 men. The action laſted for ſome time without any apparent advantage on either ſide, when the Blanche, from the ſuperior weight of the enemy's metal, was diſmaſted, ſo as to be totally unmanageable, and inſtantly fell aboard La Pique. The Blanche's people, inſtead of being diſmayed by this accident, gave three cheers, and inſtantly laſhed the ſhips together, fore and aft: the conflict of ſmall arms and boarding-pikes inſtantly became dreadful, and continuing for more than two glaſſes, the carnage was great on both ſides.

The laſhings now gave way, and the ſhips were ſeparating, when a body of the Blanche's people, headed by their officers, threw themſelves into La Pique, and, by mere dint of Britiſh valour, cleared the quarter-deck, drove the enemy down below, and thus glorioufly took poſſeſſion of their hard-earned prize.—The loſs of the enemy is ſaid to amount to 180 men killed and wounded; the Blanche had only eight men killed, and twenty-one wounded. It is with great regret we add, that her gallant commander fell, by a diſcharge of muſquetry, almoſt immediately after he had iſſued his orders to laſh the ſhips together; but his firſt lieutenant (Watkins) taking charge of the ſhip, maintained, through the remainder of the action, the heroic example diſplayed by his fallen commander.

Accounts were received from Zealand yeſterday, brought by a boat which made its eſcape to Dover from Fluſhing, which place it left on Friday laſt, at which time the whole of the iſland of Walcheren was occupied by the French, who came over from Cadſand in ten boats, each of which carried fifty men.

The conſtitution of Holland has been new modelled. Of the old inſtitutions the conquerors have retained as great a portion as ſuited their purpoſe. By the authority of the French convention, the provinces are to be governed by a council of twelve, whoſe conduct is to be under the immediate direction and controul of the national commiſſioners. The council will conſiſt of deputies from the following provinces:—Guelderland, 2; Holland, 3; Zealand, 2; Utrecht, 2; Frieſland, 1; Overyſſel, 1; Groningen, 1; making 12 in all.

The anti-ſtadtholderian party enjoy all public employments. They direct the naval and military boards; have new-modelled the five colleges in the maritime provinces of Holland, Zealand, and Frieſland; have deprived admiral Kingſbergen of his command of the fleet; have diſbanded the Dutch army; and ſurrendered all public ſtores and riches to their new maſters.

Horſe

Horſe Guards, Feb. 14, 1795.

A diſpatch, of which the following is an extract, dated Deventer, Jan. 21, 1795, has been received from the honourable lieutenant general Harcourt by his royal highneſs the duke of York.

I have the honour to acquaint your royal highneſs of the arrival of the army in their cantonments on the banks of the Yſſel, on the 18th inſtant, though not without ſome loſs as ſome of the Traineurs, unable to ſupport the fatigues of the march and the extreme ſeverity of the weather, were left behind, and have probably fallen into the hands of the enemy.

It is a matter of no ſmall ſatisfaction to acquaint your royal highneſs, that we have not only ſaved all the ordnance and moſt of the other ſtores depoſited at Arnheim, but that we have burnt all the veſſels containing forage and ſtores upon the Leck, and have deſtroyed moſt of the ammunition contained in 15 ordnance veſſels at Rotterdam.

A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, has been received from general the honourable ſir John Vaughan, K. B. by the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate:

Martinico, Dec. 18.

SIR,

The evacuation of Fort Matilda, Guadaloupe, was an event to be expected; the poſition of the place is weak, the ground riſing inland immediately from the glacis. The work, which has been added at different times, is irregular, preſents a narrow front to the ſtrong ground to the Eaſtward, and has been conſtructed with bad maſonry.

Under theſe circumſtances, lieutenant general Preſcott, with a ſmall garriſon, protracted the ſiege from the 14th of October to the 10th of December. Early in December the enemy's batteries were increaſed ſo as greatly to exceed the artillery of the garriſon. The fire on the 6th inſtant diſmounted all our guns upon the cavalier, which is the higheſt and moſt commanding part of the fort; the curtain, from thence to the next baſtion near the town, and the faces and flanks of that baſtion, in many places, threatened to fall into the ditch; the number of killed and wounded was proportional to the effect made upon the work, and the place became no longer tenable.

On the night of the 10th inſtant, lieutenant general Preſcott having previouſly arranged the order and time of retreat with rear admiral Thompſon, the whole garriſon was embarked without loſs.

Lieutenant general Preſcott reports, that it has been greatly owing to the ready aſſiſtance afforded to the garriſon by vice admiral ſir John Jervis, and ſince by rear admiral Thompſon, that he was enabled ſo long to reſiſt the efforts of the enemy. He alſo gives the higheſt encomiums to captain Brown, of his majeſty's ſhip the Terpſichore, who ſuperintended the embarkation, and by whoſe able diſpoſition of the boats every thing was managed by the moſt perfect order and regularity; unfortunately he was ſeverely wounded, but we hope not in ſuch a manner as to endanger his life.

Of the conduct of all the officers and men, the lieutenant general makes a moſt favourable report, expreſſive of his entire ſatisfaction of their behaviour during the whole of the ſiege.

I beg to expreſs to you my approbation of the conduct of lieutenant general Preſcott in the defence of Fort Matilda. It has been judicious in a high degree; and throughout the whole tranſaction he has ſhewn the greateſt judgment and reſolution. I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN VAUGHAN.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c. &c. &c.

Admiralty-Office, Feb. 14, 1795.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Caldwell, Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's Ships and Veſſels at the Leeward Iſlands, to Mr. Stephens, Secretary of the Admiralty, dated on board the Majeſtic, off Martinique, Jan. 3, 1795.

The Ganges and Montagu arrived at Fort Royal on the 20th Nov. laſt.

On the 30th of Oct. being then about thirty leagues to the weſtward of Cape Finiſterre, they fell in with and captured the Jacobin, a ſhip of war, in the ſervice of the French government, carrying twenty-four 12 pounders, and 220 men, and brought her with them to this iſland. She had been nine days from Breſt, and taken nothing.

The Zebra returned to Fort Royal on the 4th of December, with the Carmagnole French ſchooner, of ten guns, and 35 men, which ſhe took off St. Lucia the 30th of November; and captain Faulknor, of the Blanche, informs me of his having chaſed an armed ſchooner on ſhore near Port Louis, Guadaloupe, which he afterwards got off, and found ſhe was laden with gunpowder, and ſent her to St. John's Antigua. The crew effected their eſcape. And by his letter of the 31ſt of December, he acquaints me of his having the day before chaſed a large ſchooner into the bay of Deſeada, where ſhe anchored cloſe under a large battery and a long range of muſketry on the ſhore; and that from the annoyance ſuch veſſels have rendered the trade, he thought it expedient to anchor, to ſilence the battery, and bring the ſchooner out, which, after ſome little time, he effected, by the crew of the ſchooner abandoning her, and the muſketry from the ſhore not giving further moleſtation. By the papers found on board, ſhe was a national corvette, commanded by a lieutenant de Vaiſſeaux, ſenior officer of a detachment from Poiſt-a-Pitre. The Blanche has ſuffered but little in her hull, maſts, or rigging. A midſhipman and one man were killed, and five wounded. The enemy at the battery and on board the ſchooner ſuffered conſiderably. Captain Riou, of the Beaulieu, alſo informs me, by letter of the 21ſt inſtant, of his having captured a faſt-ſailing ſloop, of ten guns, and forty-one men, commanded by an enſign de Vaiſſeaux, and carried her into Barbadoes. She ſailed from Point-a-Pitre in company with three other privateers.

Extract

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Caldwell to Mr. Stephens, dated off Martinique, Jan. 15, 1795.

You will pleaſe to acquaint the lords commiſſioners of the admiralty, that general ſir John Vaughan and myſelf think it neceſſary to ſend a frigate to England immediately, to inform government that, on the 6th inſtant, a convoy from France, under two or three frigates, got into Point-a-Pitre, Guadaloupe.

Incloſed is a copy of captain Wilſon's minutes, which is the beſt information we have, and by which their lordſhips will ſee that one of the enemy's ſhips was taken, the Duras, ſaid to be an old French Indiaman.

Minutes of Proceedings on board his Majeſty's Ship Bellona, George Wilſon, Eſq. Commander, Jan. 5, 1795.

On Monday, Jan, 5, 1795, latitude 16 deg. 30 min. Deſeada bearing weſt, diſtance twelve leagues, at eight A. M. deſcried two ſail ſtanding towards us; the weather being very hazy, I could only perceive one to be a frigate, which tacked and ſtood from us. We chaſed her with high winds and very hazy weather. About twelve o'clock I diſcovered ten ſail to leeward, lying to. Upon making them plain, from their ſize ſuppoſed them a French ſquadron. About one o'clock they bore up, we immediately chaſed, the weather being very ſqually and hazy. I ſuppoſed five of their ſhips frigates. At five o'clock made the Alarm's ſignal to attack the convoy, the frigates dropped in the rear and formed; the ſternmoſt I came up with, and began to fire, when ſhe ſtruck. I perceived four others hauled out, apparently with an intention to engage. At eight o'clock I ſent an officer on board the frigate to take poſſeſſion, and found her to be La Duras, of 20 guns, 400 troops and 70 ſeamen. They reported her in a ſinking ſtate, during which time I lay to, expecting the other frigates to fetch me on the ſame tack, when captain Carpenter hailed me to obſerve the ſame. At half paſt eight o'clock I ſaw the frigates had bore up, upon which I deſired captain Carpenter would take charge of the prize, and follow with all expedition. I immediately made ſail, but the night was dark and ſqually that I could not keep ſight of them. At twelve o'clock I found myſelf ſo near Deſeada, that I was obliged to haul off. It blowing very hard in the morning, I was to leeward of Deſeada. As ſoon as I could put men on board the prize, I made ſail for Antigua, but could not reach St. John's that night. In the courſe of the night the prize had driven to leeward. I ordered captain Carpenter to carry her to St. Kitt's, and take her under charge until further orders. I made the beſt of my way to Martinique, being in want of proviſions and water.

L'Eſeule, a 74, cut down, mounting 46 guns, and 500 men; L'Aſtree, of 36 guns; La Leveret, of 20 guns; La Prompte, of 20 guns; La Duras, 20 guns; and ten armed tranſports, ſailed from Breſt on the 17th November laſt, with troops and warlike ſtores. The Duras has on board field-pieces, mortars, ſhot, ſhells, great quantities of ſmall arms, and entrenching tools of all ſorts; numbers not aſcertained.

15.] Earl Howe ſailed from Torbay, with the wind at north. The Portugueſe ſquadron, and three hundred of the outward-bound fleet, ſailed with his lordſhip. The remainder of the outward-bound fleet, conſiſting of one hundred and fifty ſhips, were making the greateſt exertions to get out of the harbour and join the fleet, when the poſt left Plymouth on Sunday evening.

Colonel Ramſay, who went with a flag of truce to Helvoetſluys, is returned. He brings intelligence that reflects much honour on the French, who, at the very period in which the hirelings of government were accuſing them of inhumanity to the Britiſh ſick and wounded, were treating them with the utmoſt tenderneſs and attention. The hoſpital at Helvoetſluys is furniſhed with every neceſſary, and as ſoon as the Britiſh ſoldiers are ſufficiently recovered, they are removed from thence to the inland towns, for the purpoſe of having more convenient and comfortable accommodation.

Intelligence has been received at the admiralty of a brilliant action having been fought in the Mediterranean between his majeſty's frigate the Inconſtant, of 36 guns, captain Montgomery, and two French ſhips, one mounting 40 and the other 24 guns. The Inconſtant was attacked by the enemy with much violence, when captain Montgomery gave the ſignal to return the enemy's fire, and a warm engagement immediately commenced, which continued with much ſpirit on both ſides for a conſiderable time. One of the French frigates at length was ſo much ſhattered, by the well directed fire of his majeſty's ſhip, that ſhe ſunk before the concluſion of the action; ſhortly after which the other ſtruck her flag, was taken poſſeſſion of by the Britiſh ſailors, and conveyed into port. The 24 gun frigate is ſaid to be the one that was loſt in this affair. The gallant captain Montgomery loſt one of his legs in the action.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *January* 26, 1795.

THE rev. Mr. Jackſon was brought up for trial at the bar of the court of King's Bench.

A motion was made by the counſel for the crown, to poſtpone the trial to a later day in the preſent term, the 10th of next month, founded on an affidavit that an eminent attorney of Weſtminſter Hall, London, who was a material evidence for the proſecution, was hourly expected, and had not yet arrived, but would be here by the day ſtated.

The priſoner's counſel here ſtated, that he had been at very conſiderable expence in preparing for his

his trial this day, and preparatory thereto had at heavy charges, procured the attendance of an eminent attorney, a Mr. Nealer, from London, whoſe buſineſs would not permit him to delay long in this kingdom, until the 10th proxime. But that if the court would be pleaſed to poſtpone the trial until next term, the priſoner would then be able to obtain the benefit of Mr. Nealer's evidence, without which he could not ſafely abide his trial.

An affidavit to this effect being ſworn by Mr. Jackſon, was tendered in court; and the court, after hearing counſel on both ſides, was pleaſed to allow the motion of the priſoner's counſel to poſtpone the trial till the next term.

Feb. 10.] The reverend Patrick Fay, who had formerly received ſentence of death, which was afterwards changed to tranſportation for life, was apprehended in this city by inſpector Shee, and brought before Alderman Warren, who committed him to the New Priſon. The unfortunate man wept bitterly, and ſeemed to abandon himſelf to deſpair.

12.] The royal Waterford regiment has arrived ſafe at Briſtol, after a paſſage of thirty hours.—They are to be quartered at Bath.

One of the tranſports with part of the loyal Clare regiment on board, which had eſcaped the French fleet, has put into the Highlands in great diſtreſs, with the loſs of 60 men, who died of hunger, the veſſel having been driven far to the weſtward.

The ſloop Eagle, captain Love, bound from Leghorn to London, with fruit, was taken by the French, who, after taking out all the crew but the maſter and boy, put five Frenchmen on board, and ſent the veſſel for France, but after beating about a conſiderable time in the channel through contrary winds, and being in want of proviſions and water, the Frenchmen ſurrendered to the Engliſh, who brought the veſſel ſafe into Paſſage, near Waterford, on Sunday laſt, where ſhe is now performing quarantine. One of the French ſailors died at ſea.

BIRTHS.

AT St. Stephens-Green, the lady of William Digges Latouche, eſq. of TWO daughters.—In Abbey-ſtreet, the wife of Henry Gonne Bell, eſq. of a daughter.—At Limerick, the lady of Robert Maunſell, eſq. of a ſon, and the lady of William Maunſell, eſq. of a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

AT Bath, captain Blackwood, of the royal navy, to Miſs Croſbie, ſiſter to John Guſtavus Croſbie, eſq. one of the knights of the ſhire for the county of Kerry.—Nicholas Roſs, of Clara, King's county, eſq. to Miſs Bagott, daughter of Daniel Bagott, of Kilcourcy, eſq.—Walter Lennon, eſq. captain of engineers on the Madraſs eſtabliſhment, to Miſs Emilia Saunders, daughter to the honourable lady Martha Saunders, and niece to the earl of Aldborough.—At Cork, the right hon. the earl of Barrymore, to Miſs Coghlan, of Youghall.—John Morony, of Dunaha, county of Clare, eſq. to Miſs Lloyde, daughter of George Lloyde, of Mount Catherine, eſq.—Charles O'Malley, of Snugborough, county Mayo, eſq. to Mrs. Bagott, relict of the late S. Bagott, of Harwich, England, eſq.—At Cork, Robert Stevelly, jun. to Mrs. Collis, relict of the late John Fitzgerald Collis, of York-ſtreet, eſq.—In Cork, Robert Barter, of Drumkeen, eſq. to Miſs F. Berkeley, of Deſart.—Herbert Rawſon Stepney, eſq. of Abington, to Miſs Bourke, daughter of the late Theobald Burke, of O'Brien's Bridge, eſq.

DEATHS.

THE right honourable ſir Lucius O'Brien, bart. M. P for the borough of Ennis, clerk of the hanaper, and of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council.—In Queen-ſtreet, Mrs. George, relict of the late captain George, of the royal Iriſh artillery.—At Madraſs, in the Eaſt Indies, lieutenant Campbell Getty, of the 70th regiment of foot.—At Templepatrick, Anne Browne, aged 93 years, 65 of which were ſpent in the marriage ſtate; and in two days after died her huſband Robert Browne, aged 88 years.—At Briſtol hot-wells, very deſervedly lamented, Richard Gladwell, eſq. ſecretary to the paving board and royal canal company.—The right rev. doctor Charles Dodgſon, lord biſhop of Elphin. He was conſecrated biſhop of Oſſory in 1765, and tranſlated to the ſee of Elphin in 1775.—At Mallow, Edward Leary, of Kinſale, eſq.—At Cork, Mrs. Trant, relict of the late Thomas Trant, eſq.—In Merrion-ſtreet, after a tedious illneſs, which ſhe bore with truly chriſtian fortitude and reſignation, the right honourable Margaret lady baroneſs Cloncurry, lady of the right honourable lord Cloncurry.—In a very advanced age, ſir Hugh Hill, bart. member of parliament for the city of Londonderry. He is ſucceeded in title and eſtate by his ſon, now, ſir George Hill, bart.—Lieutenant Cope, ſtore-keeper of the garriſon of Cove.—At his lordſhip's ſeat at Headfort, in the county Meath, the right honourable ſir Thomas Taylor, earl of Bective, viſcount and baron Headfort, one of the lords of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council, and a knight of the moſt illuſtrious order of St. Patrick. His lordſhip is ſucceeded in titles and eſtates by his eldeſt ſon lord viſcount Headfort, now earl of Bective.—In England, the rev. doctor King, dean of Raphoe, after a tedious indiſpoſition.

PROMOTIONS.

JAMES Stephenſon Blackwood, eſq. to be lieut. colonel commandant, of a new raiſed regiment of cavalry.—Joſeph Henry Blake, eſq. to be lieutenant-colonel commandant, and the honourable John Moore, to be lieutenant-colonel of a new raiſed regiment of cavalry.—Sir John Craven Carden, baronet, to be lieutenant-colonel commandant, and Henry Weſtenra, eſq. to be captain in a new raiſed regiment of cavalry.—William St. Leger, eſq. to be lieutenant-colonel commandant, and the honourable William Stapleton, to be lieutenant-colonel of a new raiſed regiment of cavalry.

10 SE 56

EARL FITZWILLIAM,

Late Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.

Resigned March 25th 1795.

Sincerely regretted by all Ranks of People.